

## Pura Fé

# "Don't Trade Your Legs For A Pair Of Wings"

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Don't trade your legs for a pair of wings, on order and expect,  
To fall in the air like a parachute, is all you might get  
Don't get off your boat till your ship has arrived and standing quite perfect  
Cause treading water and life preservers can also keep you wet.

You can have faith in all things to come  
But where you stand is what you got  
So until the big things have  
Shown where they're from  
You know those little things do mean a lot

Chorus:

So look in your heart,  
Realize where your truth starts  
And learn from your mistakes,  
Cause there's no fool, like an old fool  
Who can tell you once it's too late, it's too late

Did you think to rid of the litter you had,  
It would bring you the bigger things  
Approaching life as a game to gamble  
With faith as a bet you'd win

You can't believe those that promise the world  
It's no ones to give or take  
They're not the souls that create "pennies from heaven"  
Your palms await

That's no friend who strengthens by saying  
Brother spread out thin, who fattens you  
To feast on you and starves for a tasty sin

You're better off with a true enemy  
Than a false friend, you can't pin  
Whose satisfied by your biggest loss  
Like the gain of the devil's grin

## Chorus

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