Wings Of Love

Herman's Hermits

Little swallow in the sky I want to entice you with a robin I will give you all my sweets A comic book, a clock that sings If you will let me have your lovely wings

Little airplane above the clouds I will shoot you down with gun and bow and arrow So come down to my front lawn Right away with all your things And let me take away your mighty wings

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey He wants to be in love He wants to be a butterfly And he is flying high like the birds into the sky He wants to be in love He wants to fly He wants to be in love He wants to fly

Little angel in the sky I saw you in my dreams today You're rejoicing admidst the harps And all the bells and all the singing If I am good tomorrow will you let me have your wings

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey He wants to be in love He wants to be a butterfly And he is flying high like the birds into the sky

He wants to be in love, he wants to fly He wants to be in love, he wants to fly He wants to be in love, he wants to fly He wants to be in love, he wants to fly He wants to be in love, he wants to fly He wants to be in love, he wants to fly