

# The Wings of the Typhoon

Skylark

Surfing the land of the cries, I'm falling.  
Flying above the blue sky, I'm cruising.  
Starting a fire tonight, I'm leaving.  
Just one more spark in the night, surrender!

No one more song for my pride, no one more bullet to ride.  
No one more song, inside my soul, I won't fall.

On the wings of the Typhoon I've forgotten my name  
on the wings of the Typhoon I don't know what to say  
on the wings of the Typhoon I know who's to pray.  
On the wings of the Typhoon I'm choosing my life  
on the wings of the Typhoon I'm ready to die  
on the wings of the Typhoon I know when I cry.