

# Paper Wings

Eddi Reader

Paper wings, all torn and bent  
You made me feel like they were heaven-sent  
Paper wings, not real at all  
They took me high enough to really fall

Your paper kisses faded too soon  
Just like a paper rose beneath a paper moon

Paper wings, paper wings  
Oh how could I expect to fly  
With only paper wings

Angels were singing - didn't you hear  
If only I'd listened close when they whispered in my ear

Paper wings, paper wings  
Oh how could I expect to fly  
With only paper wings

I tried to fly  
But found that I  
Had only paper wings