

Wings

Hans Theessink

If I had wings like a turtle dove I'd fly away to the girl I love
Just to hold her, hold her in my arms again Fly to her doorstep,
knock on her window-pane Open that window, let me in Hold
her, hold her in my arms again I will rock you, roll you all night
long We'll be rocking and a-rolling, baby, till the morning
comes Fly to her doorstep, knock on her window-pane Open that
window, let me in Hold her, hold her in my arms again If I had
wings like a turtle dove I'd fly away to the girl I love Just to
hold her, hold her in my arms again