

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