

Wings

Jimmy Buffett

I've been up around the stratosphere at 31,000 feet
I'm gonna fly on out of here on wings that you can't see
If you're gonna fly high without fear
You're gonna have to learn to love the atmosphere
And you gotta learn to use those wings you can't see

I've been shredding on the mountains of the moon on a weekend whim
I been looking out for life on Mars, ground control to Major Jim
All these things could be yours too
If you'd just take another point of view
Everybody's got a pair of wings that they can't see

I've got wings that you can't see
I have wheels on my feet
Way up high, I feel free
On these wings you can't see

I don't need no runway, I've got fuel here in my bong
I can buzz at treetop-flyer level all day long
Now I'm looking down on tiny cars
Tiny swimmers in the water and tiny beach bars
And all because of these wings you can't see

I've got wings that you can't see
I have wheels on my feet
Way up high, I feel free
On these wings you can't see

Maybe if you open up your mind, you might learn some things
God only knows what you might find, floating on those wings
You can try to fly away from all your problems
Well, I'm here to say that ain't the way to solve them
I can only help you with wings that you can't see

We have wings that we can't see
We have wheels on our feet
Way up high, we'll be free
On these wings we can't see

You have wings, look and see
Silver wings, like Merle and me
Come up up to Cloud 9B
Come on, take a little taste of freedom
High up in a cloudland kingdom
Take a little trip on wings that you can't see