

# Malena

Porter Wagoner

(A wish that Malena had wings)

Malena for hours would run in the meadow  
Well, Malena would go to play every day  
She chased butterflies and she'd say with the smile  
If I had wings I could fly that away  
Malena would cry when we try to explain  
That little girl's world's supposed to have wings  
That only in heaven can little girls fly  
We'd see a strange look in Malena's eyes

(A wish that Malena had wings)

We'll always remember Malena's last birthday  
Boxes with bright colored ribbon and string  
And the wish that she made as she blew out the candles  
A wish that Malena had wings  
And with all the gifts that we bought for Malena  
The wish that she made we could not satisfy  
But on the night of her birthday the angels fulfilled it  
They gave her wings and now Malena can fly

Malena has wings and Malena can fly  
On the wings of an angel in heaven on high  
From the time she could talk her wish was the same  
A wish that Malena had wings  
(A wish that Malena had wings)