

Wings

Delta Goodrem

F Dm Am G

A beating drum
It s in my lungs
I breathe it in, it takes my breath away
I don t look back
It s just a trap
We are all one but we re not the same

Everybody s looking for a new horizon
Everybody wants to leave the world behind them
Everybody s looking for a new horizon
Everybody s looking for a second chance
Everybody s wishing they could take a stand
Everybody s looking for a second chance

What if I lose my self control?
What if I choose to let it go?
I want to let you and me collide
Baby these wings were made
These wings were made to fly, la la la

The deepest veins
The darkest truth
A secret place I only want to share with you
Look in my eyes
Undress my soul

Cause everybody s looking for a new horizon
Everybody wants to leave the world behind them
Everybody s looking for a new horizon
Everybody s looking for a second chance
Everybody s wishing they could take a stand
Everybody s looking for a second chance

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Fly, la la la

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These wings were made to fly