Wings

You said it'll be alright and I'll get my wings back,

but it's been taking so long and my strength is fading.

Please look at me, I don't want you to forget me.

My soul burns, it will not rise again although it was born only for you.

I'll take my wings now, my wings, they're my wings.

I close my eyes and remember the sun. The sun as it shone.

Please look at me, we should have been together.

I brave the rain, bring the steps so I'm no longer afraid.

The clouds are storming over my head, how can I still fly?

What's the use of waiting for the breath now, for the last breath.

Please someone tell me how to survive!

Because it's my decision, my choice, to give up.

When the sun warms the wind and it blows around,

I breathe deeply, I breathe freely. I feel light and free.

I ask you to smile even if you remember me,

because I have them again, because they are mine, they're mine.

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