

## Dog Without Wings

Kathryn Williams

Dogs been hanging 'round my door for three days  
Been barking like they're talking  
It's been raining for more than three days  
And still they're not moving

I tasted her on your skin  
I didn't tell you  
You tasted her in your mind  
You didn't tell me

You talk of angels and their wings  
Do you think your God  
Cause i am no angel with pretty wings  
I am barking with the dogs

I saw her and me in your eyes  
Both of us inside you  
Two loves inside you  
And the only thing you wanted was you

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