

# Wings of Speed

Paul Weller

Fly on wings of speed  
That will bring you home to me  
I'll never be free, the darkness I see  
So wait for your smile

Though my hands are tied  
My feet are bound by fate  
With clay at the base as I sit and wait  
What visions I see

In dreams she floats on a stream  
With Jesus at the helm  
The water reeds that beg  
Her boat along the way as she comes to me

Now as the light is falling  
Candle left to light the way  
Sailing home to morning  
She comes to me calling  
To brighten up my darkest day

And the world fades away with her smile oh yea  
I wait for your smile yea  
Yea yea  
Yea

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That will bring you home to me  
I'll never be free, the darkness I see  
As I wait for your smile  
Oh yea  
I wait for your smile yea  
Yea yea yea yea yea