

# Word On A Wing Lyrics

Artist: **David Bowie**

Album: *Station To Station*

In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams  
I don't need another change, still you forced away into my scheme of things

You say we're growing, growing heart and soul

In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

Sweet name, you're born once again for me

Sweet name, you're born once again for me

Oh sweet name, I call you again, you're born once again for me

Just because I believe don't mean I don't think as well

Don't have to question everything in heaven or hell

Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing

And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

And I don't stand in my own light

Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

My prayer flies like a word on a wing

Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?

In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

Sweet name, you're born once again for me

just as long as I can see, I'll never stop this vision flowing

I look twice and you're still flowing

Just as long as I can walk

I'll walk beside you, I'm alive in you

Sweet name, you're born once again for me

And I'm ready to shape the scheme of things

Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing

And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

And I don't stand in my own light

Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

And I don't stand in my own light

Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

My prayer flies like a word on a wing

Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?