

# 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?