

Wings of Love

(trad.)

Thinking 'bout you while
Writing you name in the sand
My soul is flying up so high
To the deep blue sky

Here I am sitting next to the river
Hearing the sound of the trees-
Like a butterfly I'm on the wings of love
So peaceful – what a harmony

Thinking 'bout you and me
I would be so happy you to see
Feeling you low gentle touch on my skin

Soft it whispers out of the leaves
Hold on, hold on, what you've got is endless
So peaceful – what a harmony

Here I am sitting next to the stream
My soul flutters away with the soundless birds
(like a butterfly I'm on the wings of love)

So peaceful – what a harmony
So peaceful – what a harmony