

Borrowed Wings

I kept it as a treasure of my love
Made it as a secrete as a mystique
Could be drown as easily as a brick
It was a massive flaws of a dream

I used it as a glory to boast myself
Released it to let other to trust me
Would ruin the faith stuck beneath
It was well decent to defend back

No matter how many times I won
Countless attempts I carried away
Should be a victory for a moment
It was all my borrowed wings to fly.