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Thoughts have Wings.

I have no words to tell thee how I love thee, Words are such feeble things,

But I have thoughts, sweet tender thoughts about thee. And thoughts have wings.

Therefore I take my thoughts and set them flying On pinions swift and light,

That they may bear the tumult of my sighing Far out of sight.

I send them far, to seek in their own fashion, To seek and find thy breast,

Then whisper all my love, and all my passion, And sink to rest.

FRANCES M. GOSTLING.

THOUGHTS HAVE WINGS. Song.

Words by FRANCES M. GOSTLING.

Music by LIZA LEHMANN.

















