



Two Wings - song for Allie By Rachel Garlin with Al Viller

Have I told you about Allie
She's my dream from the Pioneer Valley
She's the beauty I was destined to marry
With my bow tie and boutonniere ablaze

She can map me like Rand-McNally
From Virginia to Florence, Italy
She's the one that I'm gonna carry
In my heart forever and always

We're two wings of a bird, way up high
You can take my word, hand on heart, I can testify
She can see things clearly, even when I'm blind
We're two wings of a bird, but it's thanks to her
We learned to fly

Have I told you 'bout the time that
She fought to save my life and the way that
She held my mother as her own
And I can't say that without a lump in my throat

Have I told you 'bout her kindness
About her 'nobody gets left behind-ness'
About the breadth of heartfelt wiseness
And how it binds us soul to soul

We're two wings of a bird, way up high
You can take my word, hand on heart, I can testify
She can see things clearly, even when I'm blind
We're two wings of a bird, but it's because of her
This bird can fly

She believes every bluebird can soar
She believes in three daughters we could not love more

Have I told you about Allie
She's my dream from the Pioneer Valley
She's the beauty I was destined to marry
And now our springtime is autumn gold

Have you seen her eyes sparkle
What she's shown me is remarkable
That one smile can shine a light
For all to behold

We're two wings of a bird, way up high
You can take my word, hand on heart, I can testify
She can see things clearly, even when I'm blind
We're two wings of a bird, but it's thanks to her
We can fly

We're two wings of a bird, but it's because of her
This bird can fly