It must have been cold there in my shadow, to never have sunlight on your face.

For you were content to let me shine, cause that's your way.

You always walked a step behind.

So I was the one with all the glory. While you were the one with all the strength.

A beautiful face without a name for so long.

A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Did you ever know that you're my hero, and everything I would like to be?

I can fly higher than an eagle, 'cause you are the wind beneath my wings.