

Aylin Cadîr

"Cloud"

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See this cloud in the sky?
It's got a name on it,
So I think I'm a fly,
Straight to it.
You won't get me locked down, you'll see,
This golden cage wasn't made for me!

I'm a pretty little flower
Waiting to be picked,
I'm a small lady bug,
Where fly to next?
I prefer so up high fly, way up high,
Stars sparkling up in your sky,
Up in your sky, up in your sky!

I'm like a hot cup of coffee in the morning,
The perfect red cherry on top of a cake,
I'll be the breeze calling you in a hot summer day,
But I simply won't be locked away!

I don't need a bunch of flowers,
You know how you feel,
'Cause it's there in your eyes
And it's perfectly clear.

It makes me so happy to know
That you feel this way,
But you can't find true love
And then lock it away!

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