

Greg Brown

"Young Robin"

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I'm a young robin way up high,
Too old for the nest, too young to die,
Watching the jays and the grackles sail by,
Calling me bad names.

I know I could fly if I wanted to,
I know I could fly if I wanted to,
I know I could fly if I wanted to,
I don't want to, right now.

One of my brothers tried too fast
And his first flight was his last-
I saw him flopping around in the grass
And that fat cat saw him too.

Dad sit singing at the top of the tree.
Mom floats by and says to me
Take your time, just wait 'til you're ready

Just watch me for awhile.
Oh, I know you could fly if you wanted to,
I know you could fly if you wanted to,
I know you could fly if you wanted to,
Do you want to, right now?
I'll just ease out where the tree meets the sky,
And wait for a good breeze blowing by
And spread my wings and close my eyes-
Here goes nothing.

I knew I could fly if I wanted to,
I knew I could fly if I wanted to,
I knew I could fly if I wanted to,
And I want to, I want to, I want to,
Right now.

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