

Nuborn

"Let Him Fly"

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He fell from the shelter
From heaven to hell
Into a cold world
Cold winds were blowing
No hope growing
Left forlorn

A liberty's child was
The queen's youngest son
Lost for the kingdom
Banished from home,
He's left alone
He's left forlorn

Seems that he has lost his fate

I picked him up
I gave him a home
Under my wings I
Took him and drove away
The coldness
From his heart.

And I taught him, what to eat
And when it was time to
Open his beak

Didn't he do well?
But I could never
Could never show him
How to fly

His poor vision blurred just by his fate
Dear father death, you've passed too late
I peeled off the egg shell
I showed him the path
From hell to the surface
Sharpened his eyes while
A veil of mist hid
The mountains
Then a fresh breeze made us
See the light

He was a young eagle
And I'm just a man
He's born into heaven
But I am made to walk
The surface
Of the earth

A lack of relation
Before we both met
Had always existed
So when the time was there
I had to
Let him fly

I picked him up
I gave him a home
Under my wings I
Took him and drove away
The coldness
From his heart

And I taught him, what to eat

And when it was time to
Open his beak
Didn't he do well
All through the time he
Always had known how
How to fly

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