

Syd Matters "Lost Bird"

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Small lies, tiny heart
Your journey has worn you out
I see nothing but shame in your smile
A lost bird's flying high

Old face, tired ears
Wrong turnings and souvenirs
I see hundreds of memories when you say
A lost bird remembers

C'mon choose a day
To say what you have to say
To ask me to come and play in the clouds
I'm a lost bird in a clear sky

Slow down need a rest
Will settle around your nest
I thought I could be your guest
For a while
I've had my wings for rent
I fly by accident
I've never been sane (?) it's a lie

C'mon give a hand
Welcome me as a friend
Free to come back again anytime
I'm a lost bird in a clear sky

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