

# The Police

## "High-flying Bird (an Ode To San Francisco)"

Visit "[High-flying Bird \(an Ode To San Francisco\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Four thousand people with flowers in their hair  
Walking around, just feeling the air  
People who looking for a new world  
Can't understand that it's here  
Can you imagine a world without love?  
No distant star or sky up above,  
No one to hold when the night becomes cold,  
No one with whom to grow old

People just moving to sight and sound  
After this life, they're eternity-bound  
You must believe, or you will find  
You will be left far behind  
San Francisco is losing its hate,  
And all the love flows out through the Golden Gate

Into the ocean that flows 'round the world,  
Hoping it's never too late

Love is like a flying bird  
Love is like a bird

Love is like a bird  
Love is like a bird  
It must be allowed to flow free  
And fly away  
It must be allowed to fly free  
Never put your love in a cage or it will die

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