

Nina Simone

"Fodder in Her Wings"

Visit "[Fodder in Her Wings](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A bird fell to earth, reincarnated from her birth.

She had fodder in her wings.

She had dust inside her brains.

She flitted here and there United States, Switzerland,
France, England, everywhere.

With fodder in her wings.

And dust inside her brains.

Oh how sad. Oh how sad. Oh how sad.

She watched the people, how they live.

They've forgotten how to give.

They had fodder in they're brains.

They had dust inside they're wings.

She watched them how they tried to live.

They've forgotten how to give.

They had fodder in they're wings.

They had dust inside they're brains.

Oh how sad. Oh how sad. Oh how sad.

musical interlude

A bird fell to earth, reincarnated from her birth.

She had fodder in her wings.

She had dust inside her brains.

She flitted here and there United States, Switzerland,
France, England, everywhere.

With fodder in her wings.

And dust inside her brains.

Oh how sad. Oh how sad. Oh how sad.

She watched the people, how they live.

They've forgotten how to give.

They had fodder in they're brains.

They had dust inside they're wings.

She watched them how they tried to live.

They've forgotten how to give.

They had fodder in they're wings.

They had dust inside they're brains.

Kel Fai. Kel Fai. Kel Fai. *hold last note*

Visit [Nina Simone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.