

Hanna Marsh

"Little Bird"

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Carry on, little bird!
Let the wind be your only guide
See, spring is born wherever you fly
As flowers grow in peoples eyes

So we start to breath once again
And just so we might start to feel again
With new eyes they see the beauty
The light reflects like flowers in their eyes
Sparkling eyes, crystal skies
The light reflects like flowers in their eyes

Hurry up, little bird
Fill the world with your song
A melody, a song of roses
A fragrance sweet, like a mother's breast

So would I let myself breath again?
And could I let myself feel free again?
To see the inner stratosphere
Where heavens song falls sweet and fair
To reach deep inside where lovers fear
A cry for help falls with a tear

But tell me now little bird
Do you, do you ever get lost?
Up above in the clouds
Fly in and out of their minds

They don't let themselves breath again
They don't let themselves feel free again
To see the view from life's stratosphere
Where love is calling out your name
Somewhere here, take me with you
Take me to the edge of sky

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