

LITTLE BLUEBIRD

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Won't you carry me, little bluebird
High above in the sky?
I've grown so tired of living this long and weary life
Believe me, little bluebird, you don't wanna be down here
Where all the joy and happiness
Have all given way to fear
Tell me - why can't I have wings like you?
Tell me - why can't I have wings like you?

Help me, little bluebird, to see what only you can see
Looking down on all of us trying so hard just to be
It's so easy for you, bluebird, to move from here to there
And nothing ever in your way
Above this world without a care
Tell me - why can't I have wings like you?
Tell me - why can't I have wings like you?

Tell me why, tell me why, tell me why, tell me...
Do you ever tire of flying?
Do you ever tire of flying?
Do you ever tire of flying, tire of flying, or tire of living?

So won't you carry me little bluebird
To a place that I've never been
'Cause I've seen the sky and I've seen the earth
And everything in between

Tell me - why can't I have wings like you?
Tell me - why can't I have wings like you?
Tell me - why can't I have wings like you?
Tell me why...