Emmylou Harris, Gliding Bird

(Tom Slocum)

Gliding bird gliding through the sky I'm wondering why I can't be why I can't be as free Gliding bird gliding all day long Sing your secret song away from all these faces that I see Is where I want to be

My feet are so tired They walked too many miles If I run so wild like heaven's child I'll learn to fly someday

Gliding bird riding in the sun Rainbow colors run I hear the wind I hear its mournful call

Gliding bird high above the sea Is it longing to be free Your voice is silent But your wings tell all