

Sub-Urban Tribe, Kite Song

Put me on a leash and let me fly
gimme freedom and I'll fly high
cut the rope and I'll dive to the ground
Loosen the rope but never let me go
fly me in the sky and you will know
I'll come down when you just pull the rope
I live for the wind
Treat me fair 'cause I wanna be whole
pin holes in me and I'm gonna fly low
I will never know what's behind this all
Don't you try to change me to something else
do not beautify my plain face
love me as I am and I'm OK
Pull the strings
fly me and I'm yours for evermore
feel the wind
come beside me to whirl up in the wind