

Abby Dobson, Free As A Bird

Whats the matter baby?
Youve been crying for too long
Youve been hiding out in the dark
Trying to work out what went wrong

And I know that its not easy
With these monsters in your head

Youll come around
You will
You can do it
Youll come around
You will

Its been weeks now baby
Youve been locked behind your door
Its okay to come out
Its time for you to swim to shore

And I know that its not easy
With these sharks around your bed

Youll come around
You will
You can do it
Youll come around
You will

Cos youre free as a bird
Youre free as a bird
Youre free as a bird
As a bird
As a bird
As a bird
As a bird
As a bird
As a bird

Whats the matter baby?

Youll come around
You will
You can do it
Youll come around
You will

Youll come around
You will
Theres nothing to it, oh
Youll come around
You will

Whats the matter baby?
Whats the matter baby?
Whats the matter baby?
Baby, baby.