

# Ella Henderson, Billie Holiday

I remember when daddy said  
What do you want to be?  
I said I wanna be a mermaid to live under the sea  
Well I knew it wouldn't work out as I looked down to my feet  
Then my gradad paid me my very first record and that's when it changed for me  
It me smile, made me sing, made my worries fly away  
Setting me up, setting me free  
I could be Billie Holiday  
In the silence hard to think about  
When in reality you gotta sit back  
Just relax, and let it happen naturally

I went to sit by the keys  
To work on my first songs  
I had the melodies in my head  
But they were coming out all wrong  
Then I worked out some harmonies, that went...  
And then that sweet sound spoke to me  
And told where I belong

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Fly away  
So naturally  
Toss the stress away  
Cause I know, yeah I know, that it'll make you feel alright

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