

Ewa Bem, Blackbird

Blackbird singing in the dead of night,
take those broken wings and learn to fly.
All your life
you were only waiting for this moment to arise.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night,
take those sunken eyes and learn to see.
All your life
you were only waiting for this moment to be free.

Blackbird, fly, blackbird, fly
into the light of a dark, dark black night.

Oh yeah, oh, oh, oh.

Blackbird, fly, ooh-ooh.

Blackbird singing in the dead of night,
take those broken wings and learn to fly.
All your life
you were only waiting for this moment to arise.

Blackbird, fly, blackbird, fly
into the light of a dark, dark black night.

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh.

Ooh yeah.

Blackbird, fly, blackbird, fly

Take your broken wings and try to learn to fly

You were only waiting for this moment to arise