

# Jimi Hendrix Experience, Little Wing

Well, she's walking through the clouds  
With a circus mind,  
That's running wild.  
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams  
And fairy-tales,

That's all she ever thinks about ...

Riding with the wind.

When I'm sad, she comes to me  
With a thousand smiles  
She gives to me free.

It's alright, she says,  
It's alright  
Take anything you want from me,  
Anything.

Fly on, little wing.