## Linda Perry, In Flight

Learning what I am Feeling like a bluebird Flying away

I love the drops of rain Smiling on my feathers Guiding my way

Do, do do do do (x4)

I trip across the air It's treating me so kindly So far to go So I flew unto a tree Gather inspiration

Happy to meet (All the other birds) x4

We talk about our flight In this queer dimension And how we're afraid To carry on our own And finish our direction Flying home

(All the other birds) x4 Like me