

# Robert Cray, Little Birds

I see a tear in your eye  
You look troubled  
There's a burning down inside that won't stop  
She's says what she wants is her freedom  
It's hard to let love just fly away

It's so hard to understand  
You're seeing double  
It didn't turn out like you planned  
It just went on

You can't change the way the wind blows  
It just goes where it wants to

Little birds do, too

Little birds do, too

She's got wings  
She's gone away

She's got wings  
And all you got is shoes

She used to beat your sweet little angel

All she wants is her freedom

You can't change the way the wind blows

Noooo

Noooo

Hey!

Mmmmmm

She wants space  
What you gonna do?

ohhhh