## 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