

Scott Matthew, Little Bird

Little bird on the high wire
Wish you would content to offend
Peck a kiss upon my shoulder
Leave a mark, and make me better

If you take half your most
I swear to you
I will cut my past
habits, and the end
I'd never start

And I
Am absolutely sure
I'm all yours

Happy songs, they've worked for some
If I'm not wrong, this is my first one
Now that I have stopped my crying
Peck a kiss upon this smile

I am absolutely true
I love you
I love you