

Shaun Groves, Hummingbird

Feathered, tethered
Feels like all the worlds a cage
Worked up, run down
In this race to earn a wage
Something inside
Tells me I was made to
Split the sky
So tell me why Im

Chorus:
Living like a hummingbird
Getting nowhere fast from all my work
If you've got one eye on the sparrow, Lord
Could you spare one for the hummingbird?

Dead lines, this grind
Got me beating against the wind
Want more from life
Than just spinning around and getting by
Not satisfied just

Living like a hummingbird
(hungry for the blue)
Getting nowhere fast from all my work
(stuck inside this view)
If you've got one eye on the sparrow, Lord
(I'm standing still for you)
Could you spare one for the hummingbird?

Save me from this discontending
Never ending, spirit bending
Pattern, I go round and round and
Round and round and round again
Yea I'm stuck inside this circle I just
Know theres better out there because
I can feel it in my wings, so I sing

I'm a hummingbird
(hungry for the blue)
Getting nowhere fast from all my work
(stuck inside this view)
If you've got one eye on the sparrow, Lord
(I'm standing still for you)
Could you spare one for the hummingbird?
(hungry for the blue)

Could you spare one for the hummingbird?
(Save the hummingbird)
Save the hummingbird
(Save the hummingbird)
Save the hummingbird
(Save the hummingbird)
Save the hummingbird, hummingbird, yeah