

# The Mamas & The Papas, No Salt On Her Tail

Not in my arms, but on my mind  
there's someone  
but not in my arms  
time passes by  
and i watch her fly  
yes i watch her fly

and time passes by  
though it's hard for me  
i'm going to leave her free  
'cause that would be the best philosophy  
then she'll come ot me  
so i feel that to be real that  
this little bird  
she can fly away  
no salt on her tail  
no cage to make her stay

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no she can fly away  
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