Bravebird

Amel Larrieux

In a land far away where the sun doesn't spare a soul And a twisted tradition has a girl in a strangle hold Lies a desert with the footprints Of little girls with a secret Of a pain That you and i could never know

Little feet running fast as they can like a bird in flight Through the days of sand with a fire in the sky And through indigo nights She runs away from a life spent Being witness to other unwilling participants Of a pain That you and i will never know

Your a bravebird Of the rarest kind You may be one of the walking wounded But still you fly

Your a bravebird You put yourself on the line When you shared your secret with the world You saved another mothers child as she speaks you can tell that The words are not easy to say The hold the power to transport her back to that impossible day But she hasn't any regrets Cuz' she won't become a woman with a secret Of a pain That you and i could never know You and i could never know You and i could never know

You're a bravebird..... a bravebird.....fly high..... In the sky.....there you are