

I'm a Hummingbird

Eels

The old oak tree had roots so far down in the ground
I fell from it and hit the dirt without a sound
I dreamt at night of growing wings so I could fly
A caterpillar to a moth before I die

I plodded through, ordinarily earthbound
I knew my feet could never leave the ground
I went about my way, unsteady and afraid
How could I know I was headed for this day?
All the seconds
And the minutes
And the hours
And the days
And the weeks
And the months
And the years of my life

It was all worth it
To be here now

I'm a hummingbird
Floatin' tree to tree
I'm a hummingbird
Beautiful and free

The old oak tree was dead; I had to cut it down
The sapling roots were new and sprouting through the ground
New worlds were taking shape, unseen and unknown
A branch to rest upon
A place to call my own

Something had changed, and I'm not sure how or why
I wasn't dreaming; I was awake, I was alive
Gave up the ghost; he had nothing left to say
But it was him who brought me to this day
All the seconds
And the minutes
And the hours
And the days
And the weeks
And the months
And the years of my life

It was all worth it
To be here now

I'm a hummingbird
Floatin' tree to tree
I'm a hummingbird
Beautiful and free