

# Sophie

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Caught a bird and let it go, had a rope and don't you know  
When I pulled it down, it settled on the ground  
Caught a bird and in a trap, had a lot to give back  
When the sun came by you opened up your eyes

Oh brother, will you let me in again?  
Oh sister, I am stumbling again  
Oh Sophie, will you be my good friend?  
Oh Sophie, will you be here in the end?

Then you whispered in my ear, "I am lost, but you're here."  
As the scene unfolded, truth got moved away  
Caught a bird and let it go, had a rope and don't you know  
When I pulled it down, it flew from the ground

Oh brother, will you let me in again?  
Oh sister, I am stumbling again  
Oh Sophie, will you be my good friend?  
Oh Sophie, will you be here in the end?

Even though the scene was never golden.  
All the while you're bones have gotten frozen.  
You stood still.

Oh brother, will you let me in again?  
Oh sister, I am stumbling again.  
Oh Sophie, will you be my good friend?  
Oh Sophie, will you be here in the end?