

## Wild Bird

BigBang

Wild Bird flying  
Sing a song that I can't capture  
I'll make it up to you somehow

High my hat was hung there for a while  
On a pole set up Norwegian style  
Ready to show them what I can  
Little bird came flying by  
And as northern flames light up the sky  
That bird was singing out of range  
And I got lost into a haze  
He couldn't pick me up so I took him down  
To be the centre of my crown  
And I thought he'd make the change  
He was singing out of range

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I'll make it up to you  
If you can understand and now  
I'm gonna make it up to you somehow  
I'm gonna make it up to you somehow

You know it will never be the same  
Truly wild will never tame  
And I think it is a shame

'Cause all of the sudden he stopped singing his song  
I lost my mind and all went wrong  
I've got a heavy hand

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