

# Fledgling

Blues Traveler

Raise your head, meagerest of fledglings  
And breathe in deep and cease to cry  
For life it beats within you to fix upon the sky  
And fix upon the sky and fix, fix upon

The sky is beckoning your coming  
Your feathered nest has grown too small  
The wind is here to greet you, spread your wings and simply fall  
Spread your wings and simply fall, spread your wings  
Spread your wings and simply

Fall into the rushing air and then struggle  
And struggle and fight to rise above and then surrender to your  
freedom  
For these are the many pains of love and these are the many pains of love  
And many many are the pains, the pains of love

That frightening fall has become a friend with gravity, now do  
you play?  
Inches from death and the frozen ground and then away  
The clouds separate to reveal the warmth  
Of the goldenest bright shining sea  
Nigh falls and it's gone again but now you're free to give it  
chase

And to soar through Heaven, mightiest of eagles  
And rule your minions of the sky, the earth is far below you  
Once it's prisoner now do you fly? Once just a fledgling now do  
you fly?  
Now my fledgling, now my fledgling, now do you fly free?