

The Bird That Never Flew

Dolly Parton

Sometimes we feel the power of God's great hands
Are felt by some not worthy
While those who sing and praise God's name seemed to be passed
by
But worthy or not God loves us all even a little bird that coul
dn't fly
Why is life given and taken away too soon for some to tell
And others live for many years and walk a path to hell.

A cripple since birth may speak God's name in tender tones with
pain
While a man with health and friends and wealth will take God's
name in vain
But God's reasons must not be known or questioned by me and you
Like the little bird I saw the bird that never flew.

I feel close to each thing that God has made the earth the sky
and the sea
And each creature living here belongs to him even you and me
And one day while I was walking along admiring some of God's be
autiful things
By the path on which I walked I saw a small bird that had no wi
ngs.

So I sat down I held out my hand and that little bird climbed u
pon
And I held him for a long long time I thought maybe that his ma
mma might come
At last he looked at me as though he knew
That he'd found him a friend and a home for a bird that never f
lew.

So I built him a little house on the ground like few birds I'm
sure have ever known
And he seemed to be so happy there with his new friends and his
new home
And for two years I fed him and I watched him as with the other
birds he'd play
But when they got tired of playing they'd just fly away.

Then a look of loneliness in his eyes as he'd watch the birds f
ly into the blue
But then a look of understanding as though he knew why he could
n't do that too
And then one summer evening at sunset I saw a perfect picture o
f love
Everyone of his little playmates were beautiful snow white dove
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Then the ruffle of the feathers as they started into flight
Then I noticed that all the doves but one was white
And he looked like my bird but he had wings of solid gold and brand new
Then I knew it was my bird that little bird that never flew 'til then...