

## Wild Bird

George Baker Selection

Let me sing a song for you and let me be your star  
Everytime I look into your eyes I'm really far  
Never knowing that to say or knowing what to do  
All the good things in my life are just the thought of you.

You are just a wild bird playing in a silver sky  
I'm a tree that waits for you to let you rest a while  
You can hide here if you want from winter storm and snow  
In the shelter of my arms you let your feeling show.

So sweet little wild bird won't you sing this song with me  
Together we shall sing in perfect tune and harmony  
But if you stay alone  
yes  
in the winter you must die  
Yes  
I will teach you how to walk  
you'll teach me how to fly . . .

So sweet little wild bird  
won't you sing this song with me