

Bee

Lena

R: 'Cause I'm free as a bee flying over the trees
And all the summertime boys
All looking at me
And the world keeps the (bass?) to the sound of my heart
Going "hm Hm hm"
And this is only the start

1. Did you ever want something so bad
You could feel it to the end of the fingertips
They're reaching out for something to grab
And someone smacks your hand
And it becomes so hard to see
The end of the line

R: 'Cause I'm free as a bee flying over the trees...

2. I feel like a little kid again
No worries for me to understand
Falling in love each night and then
Waking up with the feeling that I can't
Describe... I love this life
It just gets better

R: 'Cause I'm free as a bee flying over the trees...