

Feather

Little Dragon

Rather be a bandit than a lover
Rather be a man with the other
To run the mountain down run it down

Rather be a whisper in heaven
Then a daughter locked in your prison
So run the mountain down run it down

You are airborne
You've got silver rays
Will it ever float will it ever soar along

Grip the crown like winner
Pretending like a beginner
So run the mountain down run it down

You are airborne
You got silver rays will it ever float will it ever soar along
All for the feather
Did it all for your feathered hand
Will it ever float will it ever soar along