

Little Birds

Robert Cray

I see a tear in your eye, you look troubled
There's a burning down inside that won't stop
She's says what she wants is her freedom
It's hard to let love just fly away

It's so hard to understand
You're seeing double
It didn't turn out like you planned
It just went on

You can't change the way the wind blows
It just goes where it wants to

Little birds do too
Little birds do too

She's got wings
She's gone away
She's got wings
And all you got is shoes

She used to beat your sweet little angel
All she wants is her freedom
You can't change the way the wind blows
No, no, hey, mmm

She wants space
What you gonna do?
Ohh