

Morning Bird

Sade

How could you? You are the river
Pour out of this life
How could you? You are the morning bird
Who sang me into life every day, fly away

You are the blood of me
The harvest of my dreams
There's nowhere I can find peace
And the silence won't cease

Nothing's quite how it seems
The ghost of my joy won't let me be
If you set me free I will not run
I will not run, I will not run