

## 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