

Little Bird

Scott Matthew

Little bird on the high wire
Wish you would come down to Earth
And pack a kiss upon my shoulder
Leave a mark, and make me better

If you take off your mask
I swear to you
I'll welcome my past
Habits, and the end will never start

And I
Am absolutely sure
I'm all yours

Happy songs, they've worked for some
If I'm not wrong, this is my first one
Now that I have stopped my crying
Pack a kiss upon this smile

And now I am absolutely sure
I love you
I love you