

## Little Wing

Stevie Ray Vaughan

Well she's walking through the clouds  
With a circus mind that's running wild  
Butterflies and zebras  
And moonbeams and a fairy tale  
That's all she ever thinks about  
Riding the wind

When I'm sad she comes to me  
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free  
It's alright she says, it's alright  
Take anything you want from me  
Anything

Fly on little wing  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Fly on little wing