

Freedom Bird

The Cats

If you catch a little bird
And you put it in a cage, feed it every day
Open the door it'll fly away
It'll be gone, it'll be gone
On the wings of the wind
Fly on the wings of the wind

Once I catch a little bird
And I taught her a song it was a silver song
Open the door and she was gone
She was gone, she was gone,

On the wings of the wind
Through on the wings of the wind

And she flew, so high
Through alone, in the sky
And was gone

Our freedom is like a bird
You can put it in a cage, it will fly away
Every time it flies away

And it will fly, so high
Through alone in the sky
And be gone