

## Little Wing

The Jimi Hendrix Experience

Well she was walking thru the clouds  
With a circus mind that's running wild  
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams and fairy tales  
(that's all she ever thinks about)  
Riding with 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