

## Rare Bird

## Toad The Wet Sprocket

I talk too much, I always do  
'Til sense is lost along with truth  
Your silence is the harmony  
To every word I truly mean

Your mind is like a rare bird  
Flying high above the cold world  
Slow dancing in the thermals  
Singing songs no one's ever heard  
So why'd they want to cage you  
Clip wings and try to tame you  
You were meant to be free

Though state of fugue and breach of trust  
I see you new again my love  
You hold so much so gracefully  
From miracle to tragedy

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Flying high above the cold world  
Slow dancing in the thermals  
Singing songs no one's ever heard  
So why'd he want to cage you  
Clip wings and try to tame you  
You were meant to be free

Some shine brighter than the sun  
Too brilliant to gaze upon  
And rarer than rhodium  
Hear me, wherever you are tonight  
You better be flying high  
You'd better be flying high

Your mind is like a rare bird  
Flying high above the cold world  
Slow dancing in the thermals  
Singing songs no one's ever heard  
So why'd I want to cage you  
Clip wings and try to tame you  
You were meant to be free