

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

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 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