Bird Alone

Denine Monet

Bird alone, flying high
Flying through a clouded sky
Sending mournful soulful sounds
Soaring over troubled groundsBird alone with no mate
Turning corners tempting fate
Flying circles in the air
Are you on your way somewhere?Gliding, soaring on the wind
You're a sight of glory
Flying way up there so high
Wonder what's your storyBird alone, flying low
Over where the grasses grow
Swingin' low, then out of sight
You'll be singing in the nightGliding, soaring on the wind
You're a sight of glory
Flying way up there so high
Wonder what's your storyBird alone, flying low
Over where the grasses grow
Swingin' low, then out of sight
You'll be singing in the night

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