

Don't Fly to High

Joanna Field

He was old as he walked slowly through the park
To the bench where he would sleep on after dark
He saw a bird high on a tree

He said listen carefully
So your life would not end in misery

Don't fly to high my little bird
'Cause if you try you may get hurt
You will burn your wings
When you reach for the sun

Don't fly to high my little bird
Your lonely cry won't be heard
You'll be tumbling down to the ground
'Cause proud will have a fall

Then the little bird came flying from the tree
And he landed softly on the old mans' knee
Just a tiny piece of bread, that was all the old man had
But he gave it to the little bird and said

Don't fly to high my little bird
'Cause if you try you may get hurt
You will burn your wings
When you reach for the sun

Don't fly to high my little bird
Your lonely cry won't be heard
You'll be tumbling down to the ground
'Cause proud will have a fall

Then one morning the old man went to the highway
All the cars he tried to stop were passing by
So he could not save his friend
Who was dying in his hands
Because his broken wings would never mend again

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'Cause if you try you may get hurt

You will burn your wings
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Don't fly to high my little bird
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You'll be tumbling down to the ground
'Cause proud will have a fall

Lyrics Submitted by Joseph Amari

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