

# 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

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 too high my little bird  
Your lonely cry won't be heard  
You'll be tumbling down to the ground  
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Lyrics Submitted by Joseph Amari

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