

Amalia

Melody Gardot

Well when you wake in the morning
Little eyes open wide
When theres no tender warming
No surprises, no surprise
But maybe your wing may be broken
Maybe youre learning to fly
Well so am I
Amalia, finding her way out on the open road
Amalia, goin' whichever the wind gon go
Amalia, taking her chances on the open sea
Amalia, hoping the breeze a gonna carry me
Maybe fate, maybe reason
Made you fall from the sky
Like the tides, like the seasons
Ever changing, you and I
So where do you go when worry takes you?
Where do you go when somebody makes you cry?
Amalia, finding her way out on the open road
Amalia, going whichever way the wind gon go
Amalia, taking her chances on the open sea
Amalia, funny little bird hanging out with me
Ohhh, little funny little bird hanging out with me.

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