

Free Bird

Jane of Arc

It's not your fault that you're pretty
And it's not your fault you breathe love
You can't help the way that you
Feel day to day
Always running, but not knowing what from But I guess that's the way that you like it
I suppose that's the way that you live
But damn you for making your way to my heart
Always taking, unwilling to give It's a complicated web you weave
You start but you don't finish
And every time I turn around
You're here, then you're gone Oh, free bird
Where are you going, you're wayward
So far from hanging on my words
So far from hanging on
Anything, anything, anything Free bird
Slow down for a minute, you're tired
Must be nice to be desired
Must be nice to hold the world in the palm of your hand
But I'm still your biggest fan Well it's been a while since I've seen you
But I know without doubt, you're just fine
And someday I know I'll be turning my head
To your smile when the stars all align But I have to admit that I'm broken
I wish I could keep you in my grasp
Feel the sun on your face,
By your side place to place
Finally feeling like something could last It's a complicated web you weave
You start but you don't finish
And every time I turn around
You're here, then you're gone Oh, free bird
Where are you going, you're wayward
So far from hanging on my words
So far from hanging on
Anything, anything, anything Free bird
Slow down for a minute you're tired
Must be nice to be desired
Must be nice to hold the world in the palm of your hand Free bird
Where are you going you're wayward
So far from hanging on my words
So far from hanging on

Anything, anything, anything Free bird
Slow down for a minute, you're tired
Must be nice to be desired
Must be nice to hold the world in the palm of your hand
Must be nice to hold the world in the palm of your hand
But I'm still your biggest fan

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>