

Little Wing (Live Royal Albert Hall)

Jimi Hendrix

Well she's walking through the clouds
With a circus mind
That's running wild
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams
And fairly tales That's all she ever thinks about Riding the wind When I'm sad she comes to me
With a thousand smiles
She gives to me free It's alright, she says
It's alright
Take anything you want from me
Anything Fly on, little wing

Songwriters

JIMI HENDRIX Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>