

Fledgling

Blues Traveler

Raise your head, meagerest of fledglings
And breathe in deep and cease to cry
For life it beats within you to fix upon the sky
And fix upon the sky and fix, fix upon The sky is beckoning your coming
Your feathered nest has grown too small
The wind is here to greet you, spread your wings and simply fall
Spread your wings and simply fall, spread your wings
Spread your wings and simply Fall into the rushing air and then struggle
And struggle and fight to rise above and then surrender to your freedom
For these are the many pains of love and these are the many pains of love
And many many are the pains, the pains of love That frightening fall has become a friend with gravity, now do
you play?
Inches from death and the frozen ground and then away
The clouds separate to reveal the warmth
Of the goldenest bright shining sea
Nigh falls and it's gone again but now you're free to give it chase

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