

# Amalia

## Melody Gardot

Well when you wake in the morning  
Little eyes open wide  
When there's no tender warming  
No surprises, no surprise  
But maybe your wing may be broken  
Maybe you're 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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