

Dans: Fly Like A Bird

Artist: Boz Scaggs

Song: Fly like a bird

There was a howl that night
A howling like they never heard before
A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door
He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,
But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard
In tones so beautiful he hung on every word
She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."
It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

Now the years have passed and memories come and go
He hears that voice that rocked him gently so
A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night
Sometimes I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

Now the years have passed and memories come and go
He hears that voice that rocked him gently so
Well, the rain's gonna fall and the wind my blow in the darkest night
Sometimes I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night
Sometimes I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird