

# Little Bird

Brooke White

Fell out of love  
And hit the ground  
Lookin for something  
That's never been found  
Gave up my heart too many times  
I wish I knew what I'm tryin to find So tell me, little bird  
All of the good things that you've heard  
Cause I need you, little bird  
To sing me a sweet song  
Ooh...  
Just sing me a sweet song Well I don't care  
What people say  
Gonna believe in love anyway  
All of my life I've been afraid  
To lose myself in seasons of change  
So tell me, little bird  
All of the good things that you've heard  
Cause I need you, little bird  
To sing me a sweet song  
So tell me, little bird  
All of the good things you have heard  
Cause I need you, little bird  
To sing me a sweet song  
Ooh...  
Sing me a sweet song  
Ooh... Underneath the willow tree  
Won't you come and sing to me? So tell me, little bird  
All of the good things you have heard  
Cause I need you, little bird  
To sing me a sweet song  
Tell me, little bird  
All of the good things you have heard  
Cause I need you, little bird  
To sing me a sweet song Ooh...  
Sing me a sweet song, a sweet song  
Ooh...  
Sing me a sweet song  
Ooh...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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