

## Pretty Bird

Aoife O'Donovan

Fly away little pretty bird  
Fly Fly away  
Fly away little pretty bird  
And pretty you will always stay

I see in your eyes a promise  
Your own tender love you bring  
But fly away little pretty bird  
Cold runneth the spring

Love's own tender flames warm this meeting  
And love's tender song you'll sing  
But fly away little pretty bird

And pretty you'll always sing

I cannot make you no promise  
For love is such a delicate thing  
Fly away little pretty bird  
For he'd only clip your wings

Fly far beyond this dark mountain  
To where you'll be free evermore  
Fly away little pretty bird  
Where the cold winter winds don't blow