

Hummingbird

Bedouine

Hummingbird will fly
From flower to flower
Each passing hour
But the sweet is too few
And far between
But still we tried
Not ever knowing why
Or what could be up ahead
It's too new, bye-bye to each

I know it won't always be up in the air
Still I can't help but care

I know it won't always be up in the air
Still I can't help but
I know it won't always be up in the air
Still I can't help but care