

# 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