

Sophie

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Caught a bird and let it go, had a rope and don't you know
When I pulled it down, it settled on the ground
Caught a bird and in a trap, had a lot to give back
When the sun came by you opened up your eyes

Oh brother, will you let me in again?
Oh sister, I am stumbling again
Oh Sophie, will you be my good friend?
Oh Sophie, will you be here in the end?

Then you whispered in my ear, "I am lost, but you're here."
As the scene unfolded, truth got moved away
Caught a bird and let it go, had a rope and don't you know
When I pulled it down, it flew from the ground

Oh brother, will you let me in again?
Oh sister, I am stumbling again
Oh Sophie, will you be my good friend?
Oh Sophie, will you be here in the end?

Even though the scene was never golden.
All the while you're bones have gotten frozen.
You stood still.

Oh brother, will you let me in again?
Oh sister, I am stumbling again.
Oh Sophie, will you be my good friend?
Oh Sophie, will you be here in the end?