

# 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  
Oh  
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  
Oh  
Sing me a sweet song  
Oh

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

Oh  
Sing me a sweet song, a sweet song  
Ooh  
Sing me a sweet song  
Oh