

# Airplane

Cleo Sol

Little bird, don't cry  
I know you hurt your wing when you fell outside  
Some will cheer the flight is over  
In doubt, give grace, but don't you walk away

And you will find your power  
Little bird, wait  
And you will fly again, no fear  
High like an airplane

You never fell before  
Well, people never ever say when they're hurting  
You gotta know which way the wind is blowing  
And change direction and find where love is

Know that life will test the favoured all the time  
Seasons, well, they change, keep holding on, fly high  
I'm gonna teach you and pick you up when you're torn in pieces  
Time to embrace, when you face it, it will go your way  
Take a Bible, read the scriptures, they'll say  
Blessed rather are those who hear the word of God and obey

And you will find your power  
Little bird, wait  
And you will fly again, no fear  
High like an airplane  
And you will find your power  
Little bird, wait  
And you will fly again, no fear  
High like an airplane

Higher, high  
High, little bird, fly  
Fly, fly, fly  
So high like an airplane  
You will fly high, so high