

## Bird on the Beach

Eric Burdon

'Stood with my kid on the lonely windswept beach  
The winter sun was on the horizon  
And we were both out of reach  
She ran ahead of me looking for the next surprise  
Our souls were wet, yes Lord  
From the incoming tide

She stopped and turned and looked at me  
Lord, tears in her eyes  
It's only a dead bird  
And its soul has gone to the sky, yeah, yeah

Don't you know he's free  
Not like you and me  
That bird is free  
Not like you and me

I never ever thought you would be so out of reach  
And the lonely times have been like poison, child  
I wish I could practise what I preach

Then I can release these feelings that I've been  
Holding deep inside  
I been missing you so much, baby  
We only hear, there can be time  
By then you will have forgotten  
The little dead bird on the beach  
But please don't forget your father, child  
Because he's out of reach

I got a dream, baby  
And my dream is  
To be free  
Freedom for you and me  
I'm talking about freedom  
Freedom for you and me

You hear my music in the wind  
Heartbeat like the rolling tide  
One thing you can be sure of my love  
Wherever you go, I'll hold your love inside

And I told her, look baby  
Even if he was living  
And you could hold him in your hands  
You'd still have to open up one of these days  
And let that bird fly, free

She stopped and turned and looked at me,  
Lord, with tears in her eyes  
It's only a dead bird and its soul has gone to the sky  
Don't you know he's free  
Freedom for you and me  
I'm talking about freedom, freedom  
Freedom for you and me  
To be free  
It's all I need baby

It's all I dream about baby  
To be free