

# Bird In A World Of People

Georgie Fame

Somewhere in a world of people  
There's a bird, who's not like people  
And we comment on the broken moment of his passing

In the name of love, he stumbles  
In the jungle built by people  
Who ignore him and then refuse to listen to him flying

He's flying in the feathered world  
Wandering in his private sadness  
That turns to madness  
When seen by people  
Who just can't see things  
The way he sees things  
But then he knows this they don't.

They live in a world of people  
And the bird, is not like people  
And so we comment on the broken moment of his passing  
Passing through the peoples world  
Flying in the feathered world

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