

# Mockingbird

Jonathan Thulin

Hiding in the shadows  
A misfit, a mimic  
We all want to be special  
Created for something specific

Life is so hard when you're feeling alone  
Wondering where all the music has gone  
Don't want to feel like a cheap imitation  
Want to to believe I'm a lovely creation

I am a mocking bird whose song has not been heard  
My wings are clipped and burned  
Can my fate ever be turned  
Been living in a dream, but now it's time to leave  
These wings have come unfurled  
'Cause I'm your mocking bird, bird

Every note is stolen  
The ballad of someone else  
All of me is frozen  
Forgotten on a shelf

The fear has held me for too long  
And now I'm taking off (now I'm taking time)  
A brand new song for us to hum into the dead of night  
I'll never go back again  
We will never go back again

I'm your mocking bird, whose song has now been heard  
No longer clipped and burned  
'Cause my fate has now been turned  
Living in a dream, a new reality  
These wings have come unfurled  
'Cause I'm your mocking bird