

Nightingale

MacKenzie Porter

There's a gold sunrise
Over green-top trees
There's a melody floating on a wild west breeze
Little blonde hair girl got holes in her jeans
At the top of a cottonwood voice so sweet

Like a song bird on my shoulder I can still hear
The words dancing out her mouth with no fear

The worlds like the sky
So big and so high
There's a risk you might fall
But a chance you might fly
Keep the sun on your face
And the wind in your sails
'Cause that's where you belong
Keep your singing your song
Nightingale

Heartbreak tries to clip those wild wild wings
But against all odds a caged bird sings
When I look in the mirror, sometimes I see
That girl in a cottonwood high on dreams

There a hymn I know by heart that I've been missing
But if I tune out all the noise and I just listen

The worlds like the sky
So big and so high
There's a risk you might fall
But a chance you might fly
Keep the sun on your face
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Like a song bird on my shoulder I can still hear
That wild and free is loud and clear

The worlds like the sky
So big and so high
There's a risk you might fall
But a chance you might fly
Keep the sun on your face
And the wind in your sails
'Cause that's where you belong
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Keep singing your song
And they'll sing along
Keep singing your song
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