

# 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  
And the wind in your sails  
'Cause that's where you belong  
Keep your singing your song  
Nightingale

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  
Keep your singing your song  
Nightingale

Keep singing your song  
And they'll sing along  
Keep singing your song  
Nightingale