

My Bird

Saara Aalto

My bird, my little one
She saved me from my sorrow
She sang sweet melodies
The music of tomorrow

Higher, higher
You will see, soon you'll be
Flying free, flying free
Flying free, you will see

My bird, my little one
She healed me with her story
She flew like the northern wind
And lit the light inside me

Higher, higher, higher
You will see, soon you'll be
Flying free, flying free
Flying free, you will see

She is hiding with me when the world's dark and blue
When I'm losing my way, she knows just what to do
When I cry for help she appears and saves me

She is guiding my life when I'm left all alone
When she shines me her light, I find my way back home
When I need her wings she appears and saves me

My bird, my little one
She saved me from my sorrow
Flying free, flying free
Flying free, you will see

Flying free, flying free
Flying free, you will see