Little Bird

Scott Matthew

Little bird on the high wire Wish you would come down to Earth And pack a kiss upon my shoulder Leave a mark, and make me better

If you take off your mask
I swear to you
I'll welcome my past
Habits, and the end will never start

And I
Am absolutely sure
I'm all yours

Happy songs, they've worked for some If I'm not wrong, this is my first one Now that I have stopped my crying Pack a kiss upon this smile

And now I am absolutely sure I love you I love you