

White Bird

1967 by David LaFlamme; from the LP 'It's a Beautiful Day'

C Bb C Bb
White bird, in a golden cage, on a winter's day, in the rain.

C Bb C
White bird, in a golden cage, alone.

C Bb C Bb
The leaves blow, 'cross the long black road. to the darkened sky, in its rage

C Bb C
But the white bird just sits in her cage, unknown.

CHORUS: F Ab C
White bird must fly, or she will die
F Ab C
White bird must fly, or she will die

C Bb C Bb
White bird dreams of the aspen tree, with it's dying leaves turning gold.

C Bb C
But the white bird just sits in her cage, growing old.

CHORUS

BRIDGE: Cm Gm
The sunsets come, the sunsets go.
Ab G
The clouds roll by, and the earth turns slow
Cm Ab
And the young bird's eyes do always glow.
Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Bb
And she must fly, . . . She must fly She must fly.

INSTRUMENTAL: | Cm Bb | Cm Bb | Cm Bb | Cm C |

VERSE 1 then Chorus 2 x

