

The Mamas & The Papas, No Salt On Her Tail

Not in my arms, but on my mind
there's someone
but not in my arms
time passes by
and i watch her fly
yes i watch her fly

and time passes by
though it's hard for me
i'm going to leave her free
'cause that would be the best philosophy
then she'll come ot me
so i feel that to be real that
this little bird
she can fly away
no salt on her tail
no cage to make her stay

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no she can fly away
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