

Even though I'm not a bird  
I hope that freedom covers my wings  
I'll end up traveling the whole world  
Until that man catches me  
I'll be encaged and fed if I'm lucky  
Until I breathe the last of my life  
Now all I really am is a bird  
Hoping that man never catches me

Even though I'm not a man  
I hope my legs fulfill my dreams  
I'll end up visiting all the birds  
Getting encaged won't be a thing  
I'll be free for the rest of my life  
Until that man judges me  
He'll blame me on stuff I didn't do  
And kills me while my last words would be  
" I can breath "