I'm like a bee that's learning to fly, before I try to spread my wings. Why does it seem so hard to fly? Tell me these things.

My wing is sheen - we con fi - ded in me, before I left her a - pen strings. Why does it seem so hard to fly? Tell me these things.

G G G G Am Em C C7 D7 Am G Am G C E7 G

G G G G Am Em C C7 D7 Am G Am G C E7 G