

Title: simple Things

[Verse 1 – light, playful, irregular phrasing]

[Whistling bird]

Them happy birds...

Cockatiel singing away

Sun through the window –
spilling into the day

Head tilt rhythm

Feathers catching the light...

A tiny burst of music
everything feels right

[Pre-Chorus – slight slowdown, spaced
phrasing]

No clock – no rush – no plan

Just this song... and where I am

[Chorus – bright, melodic, rhythmic lift]

Sing it out, little bird

Brightest song I've ever heard

Chirp it high – chirp it free

You... and your melody

Sing it out, don't slow down
Turn this quiet room to sound
Happy wings
happy beat
dancing on your tiny feet
[Verse 2 – playful, bouncing rhythm]
Climb and hop from bar to bar
like you're traveling very far
Tilt your head like you know...
The unknown
You don't measure time at all
you just answer every call
[Bridge – broken rhythm, airy space]
Whistle... pause... whistle again...
Notes that don't know where they end
I try to follow where you lead –
just sing what I feel, not what I need
[Final Chorus – full, joyful, expressive]
Sing it out, little bird
Best small song I've ever heard
Chirp it bright – chirp it true
Little teacher... teaching me too

[Outro – soft whistles, fade with light percussion and bird-like motifs]