

# Dolly Parton, Little Bird

(Dolly Parton)

Beauty is a rare perfume  
Precious, yet doesn't last long  
Youth is but a playful breeze  
That blows our way once then moves on  
Love is a hidden treasure  
Some never find where it lies  
And memory is a little bird  
Flies through life, live or dies

Little bird  
Take me aboard your beautiful wings and let me fly  
Fly me away back to yesterday  
And drop me off there awhile

Let me smell the rare perfume of the sweet flower of beauty again  
Let me run in the playful breeze of youth long gone with the wind  
Let me sit for awhile by the place where I found the treasure of love  
Then sing me a song as you fly me along on our long last journey above