

我是一只小小鸟

1. 有时候我觉得自己像一只小小鸟

想要飞却怎么样也飞不高

也许有一天我栖上了枝头

却成为猎人的目标

我飞上了青天才发现自己

从此无依无靠

2. 每次到了夜深人静的时候

我总是睡不着

我怀疑是不是只有我的明天没有

变得更好

未来会怎样

究竟有谁会知道

幸福是否只是一种传说

我永远都找不到

3. 我是一只小小小小鸟

想要飞呀飞却飞也飞不高

我寻寻觅觅寻寻觅觅

一个温暖的怀抱

这样的要求算不算太高” x2

4. 所有知道我的名字的人哪

你们好不好

世界是如此的小

我们注定无处可逃

当我尝尽人情冷暖

当你决定为了你的理想燃烧

生活的压力与生命的尊严

哪一个重要 (The same melody as Stanza 2)

Sometimes, I feel like I am a little bird.

I would like to fly, but no matter how, just can't fly high.

Perhaps, one day I could perch on a (high) branch, yet just to become a target of hunters.

I flew up to the blue sky, only then discovered that from now on I have nothing to depend on.

Every time, when the deep night comes and people are quiet, I can never fall asleep.

I suspect that if it is only me who doesn't have a better tomorrow.

How will the future turn to be, exactly who will know?

Whether happiness is only a legend that I will never find.

I am just a little, little bird.

I would like to fly, ya, fly, yet I flew and flew, but still was not able to fly high.

I look for, seek, and search for a warm embrace.

Is it too much to ask for?

All the people who know my name, nah, How are you?

This world is so small

that we are destined nowhere to escape.

While I taste all the cold and warmth of human affairs,

While you decide to burn up all your energy for your dream,

The pressure of making a living and your dignity,

which one is more important?

Repeat Stanza 3