

# LITTLE WING

Jimi Hendrix

Well she's walking through the clouds  
With a circus mind that's running wild  
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams , and fairy tales  
All she ever thinks about is  
Riding with the wind

When I'm sad she comes to me  
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free  
It's alright she says, it's alright  
Take anything you want from me  
Anything

