

The Nightengale

Jennifer Warnes

Yesterday, I thought that I walked alone
And that love was just a memory
But a nightingale followed me back home
Where my love was waiting there for me
I have lost my faith as lovers often do
When the storm clouds gather overhead
But a nightingale sang a note so true
That I knew I'd lost my fear instead
And to think that I said, "Love was for fools"
And that time would never heal
These old wounds
But the nightingale saved a prayer for me
In the twilight, he played a faithful true
I have heard the lark over the vale
And I've heard the lonesome whippoorwill
But the sweetest song is the nightingale's
And I know I'll never get my fill
And to think that I said, "Love for fools"
And that time would never heal these old wounds
But the nightingale saved a prayer for me
In the twilight, he played a faithful tune