

## Little Bird

Jerry Jeff Walker

Little bird come sit upon my window sill  
Sat there through the falling rain  
I watched that little bird upon my window sill  
Saw my thoughts of you go by again

Picture of my face  
On the window pane  
Is it tears I see or is it rain?

Yeah, I remember how we talked before we said goodbye  
Too young to know this world outside our door  
And how we laughed and said our love was free  
Like birds that fly the winds  
Well the rainy day made me think of you once more

Picture of my face  
On the window pane  
Is it tears I see or is it rain?

I have no regrets about the past, I see how young we were  
When our world was love and life was but a thought  
Many things go many ways and many times but once  
Well our lives have passed and that love is but a thought

Picture of my face  
On the window pane  
Is it tears I see or is it rain?

So as the thoughts go tumbling back I wonder how you loved  
Wonder if you've seen that little bird  
I wonder if he's sat upon your window sill  
I wonder if you'll ever hear these words

And the picture of my face  
On the window pane  
Is it tears I see or is it rain?