

Night Bird

Anita O'Day

And the summer became the fall
I was not ready for the winter
It makes no difference at all
Cause I wear boots all summer long

My makeup dark and it's careless
Same circles around my eyes
Sometimes the real color of my skin
Is my eyes without any shadow

And when I call
Will you walk gently
Through my shadow
The ones who sing at night
The ones who sing at night
The ones you dream of

The ones who walk away
With their capes pulled around them tight
Cryin for the night
Cry for the nightbird tonight

The winter's really here now
And the blankets that I love
Sometimes I am surrounded
By too much love

And when I call
Will you walk gently
Through my shadow
The ones who sing at night
The ones who sing at night
The ones you dream of
The ones who walk away
With their capes pulled around them tight
Cryin for the night
Cry for the nightbird tonight