

Gild The Lily

Billy Strings

Sittin' under the cypress tree, I saw a miracle flyin' high
I tuned into the song that she was singin'
The melody was an honest friend and it felt like I was learnin'
to fly
But I fear I'll never know the feelin'

It must be nice
It must feel good
To just be heard
And it might sound a bit absurd
I'd sing along with the birds
I'd sing along if I only knew the words
I'd sing along with the birds, if I only knew the words

Starin' into the wishin' well has got you feelin' a particular
way
You can't stand to see your own reflection
So toss a penny and close your eyes and try to think of somethi
n' to say
And don't waste your wishes on perfection

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I'd master every verse until my spirit learned to burst
Into the mornin' sun
While my heart is on the run

All the wind in the whistlin' world could whip a whisper any gi
ven day
Just to see if there was anyone to listen
They say the April rain will fall to resurrect the flowers of M
ay
You can't know who you love until you miss them

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