leave me alone is all that I say when I have nothing in me to give away a purple martin in her house, she hollers at me why be inhuman ? why be like me ? chorus: like so many robins, like so many doves like so many lovebirds with so many loves like the songs of the bobwhite without any words when we are inhuman we're one with the birds at six in the morning you rise from the pillow stand steaming above me; I slumber below I'm one with the blanket laying fragrant and loose you're one with a whipporwill, you're one with a goose chorus so tweet with me and widely spread your olive wings: embrace my head fly with me 'til we are dead and one with the birds like so many seagulls like so many hawks like so many thrushes and so many cocks a swallow will tell you without using misleading heartrending words when we are inhuman we're one with the birds when we hide our feelings we may as well fly away