Snowbird

Burl Ives

Beneath this snowy mantle, cold and clean The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green The snowbird sings a song he always sings And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring

When I was young my heart was young then too Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would d o But now I feel such emptiness within For the thing that I want most in life is the thing I can't win

Spread your tiny wings and fly away And take the snow back with you, where it came from on that day The one I love forever is untrue And if I could, you know that I would, fly away with you

The breeze along the river seems to say That she'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay So little snowbird take me with you when you go To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow