

Robin

Denison Witmer

We brought you into our lives hoping you
Would introduce our minds to something new
So far, its true - because you do
So we named you after your grandfather
You're our red-bellied Robin in the woods
Your heart is good
You remind me of your mother
You're nothing like your mother

You remind me of your brother
You're nothing like your brother
Like a language I have spoken from my birth
Like a song where I already know the words
Like a language I have spoken from my birth
Like a song where I already know the words