## The Way I Feel

## **Gordon Lightfoot**

The way I feel is like a robin whose babes have flown to come no more like a tall oak tree alone and cryin' when the birds have flown and the nest is bare Now a woman Lord is like a young bird and the tall oak tree is a young man's heart among his boughs you'll find her nesting when the nights are cool she's warm and dry

Your coat of green it will protect her her wings will grow your love will too But all too soon your mighty branches will cease to hold her and she'll fly from you

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