

Sunbird

Harry Belafonte

One day I was walking
My darling under a cloud, under a cloud
And I heard
A little mum-mumbling in the cloud, in the cloud

She's a sunbird, a sunbird
That sings along with the sky
Let her sing, let her sing
Let her sing until the morning, 'til it comes

Sing her song
Her song of farewell
Sunbird
Let her fly, let her fly
Let her fly into tomorrow all alone

She must go, she must go
She must go and find herself another song
A song of new hope, new hope, new hope, new hope
For the tune of the night is almost gone
Sunbird