

# Mockingbird

Janis Ian

If I had a mockingbird for every tear I've shed,  
Skies would rain with laughter every time I raise my head.  
And every drop would be a tear that fell upon the ground  
'Til the waters rose so high that I must surely drown.

And it's cold, cold, cold, and no hint of spring  
Yes, it's cold, cold, cold, when the mockingbird sings.

When I used to walk this earth beneath the harvest moon  
All the heavens rose above me silent as a tomb.  
Now the skies are filled with noise, moonlight wears a shroud  
Black enough to bury every broken ugly vow.

And it's cold, cold, cold, and no hint of spring  
Yes, it's cold, cold, cold, when the mockingbird sings.

If I had a mockingbird for every lie I've found  
Sky would fill with laughter til it shattered from the sound.  
And every piece that fell to earth would land with such a spark  
,  
Finally there'd be flame enough to warm my broken heart.

And it's cold, cold, cold, and no hint of spring  
Yes, it's cold, cold, cold, when the mockingbird sings.