

When Blackbirds Fly

Michael Franks

When blackbirds fly
They leave their lovers behind them
It's no surprise
If you're looking for faults
You can find them

Let's fly away
So high away from here
Where the air and the water's clear
You can make bread
And I'll make beer
Let's fly away
Into the sky full of stars
We'll swim in the rivers on Mars
Bring your dulcimer
I'll bring my guitar

When blackbirds laugh
It's not because they've been drinking
You're here in my bed
But you haven't said
What you're thinking

Let's fly away
So high away from here
Into the stratosphere
You can make bread
And I'll make beer
Let's fly away
Into the sky full of stars
We'll make some babies on Mars
Play your dulcimer
I'll play my guitar

When blackbirds die
They fall from the sky they are winging
We take so long
To remember the song
We were singing

Let's fly away
So high away from here
Where the air and the water's clear
You can make bread
And I'll make beer
Let's fly away
Into the sky full of stars
Be the Adam and Eve of Mars
With your dulcimer
And my guitar