

# 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