

The Cranes

Patty Larkin

On their wings they are returning

On their wings they fly

Shadows fade the sun is burning high

Everyday the light stays longer

Everyday you sigh

Shadows fade you start to wave goodbye

If you're thinking of leaving

You're leaving at a very bad time

If you're thinking of leaving

You're leaving at a very bad time

Gray on gray the sky is changing

Gray on gray sunrise

Morning breaks the crimson waits behind

Only love can end the yearning

And only love knows why

Only love the color of your eyes

If you're thinking of leaving

You're leaving at a very bad time

If you're thinking of leaving

You're leaving at a very bad time

On their wings they are returning

On their wings they fly

Winter fades the sun is burning high