

## Robin

Polly Paulusma

A robin perches on my spade  
Her breast stained red for sorrow  
Her song pours out like lemonade  
She sings, "Love like there's no tomorrow"  
Love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow  
Love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow  
This bird is free to come and go  
Her own rhythms does she follow  
But every day she lets me know  
I should love like there's no tomorrow  
Love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow  
Love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow  
The Earth, she gives me sun and air  
No, there's nothing loaned or borrowed  
And all I have is yours, my dear  
For I love you like there's no tomorrow

Love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow  
Love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow

The world is warm and free and true  
And it's had enough bravado  
It's calling me, it's calling you  
To love like there's no tomorrow

Love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow  
Oh, love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow

Oh, love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow  
Oh, love, love  
Love like there's no tomorrow