

Bluebird

Robin Trower

Sittin in the wood alone
On silver tree that turned to stone
Branches growin overhead
Make your house and feather bed

Shiny beak and shiny eyes
Join the winter paradise
Singin to the settin sun
Prayin for the day thats done

Growin quieter as you watch the snow
Fallin down, down, down, down
If you want to know his heart
Listen, listen to the bluebird sing

If I had a voice like thine
Melody like summer wine
From sunshine islands, I would bring
Music to the newborn king

Growin quieter as you watch the snow
Fallin down, down, down, down
If you want to know his heart
Listen, listen to the bluebird sing

Growin quieter as you watch the snow
Fallin down, down, down, down
If you want to know his heart
Listen, listen to the bluebird sing

Do, do, do
Do, do, do
Do, do, do