

# Wooden Chair

Salvador Sobral

I'm making a beautiful wooden chair  
With carvings of pretty roses  
And a bird in the middle  
With wings so wide  
To hold me when the day closes

A chair low enough so when by the river  
I can reach the water  
A chair that is strong so when time moves along  
My days and my years will not matter

A chair is a chair til you give it a heart  
A heart is a heart til you break it apart  
And a part of this song was for you from the start  
So sing it along, don't you worry

If you kiss the blisters on my little hands  
So tired from carving all lonely  
I'll pile up some wood and make a little bench  
To rest by my side for you only

A chair wide enough so that when I live  
For myself and for my lover  
We can both sit on it and we can read  
Old stories to one another

A chair wide enough so when by the river  
We can reach the water  
A chair that is strong so when time moves along  
Our days and our years will not matter

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