

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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