

Through the charred black winter trees
I hear their voices sing to me
Fearsome black birds crying high
But they'll be no warning when I die
Some lonesome sparrow said don't you know
That you're gone forever when you go

Oh, and I hear 'em calling
From my window every morning
Your life dear boy means nothing
Say the birds, the birds, the birds

Then by the willow I did see
A swarm of buzzing honey bees
Good morning honey bees I cried
But to me they offered no reply
And that fearsome black bird answered instead
Boy there's now a price put on your head

Oh, and I hear 'em calling
From my window every morning
Your life dear boy means nothing
Say the birds, the birds, the birds

No use hiding in the water
No use hiding in the square
Know those eyes are looking for you everywhere

Well you'll be glad my love to hear
One morning they did all disappear
Tired of all the summer rain
They make their nest inside my brain

But don't worry darling, pay it no mind
True friends like these are hard to find

Now I no longer hear 'em calling
From my window every morning
And my life at last means something
Say the birds, the birds, the birds