

Bluestar, Lullaby Of Birdland

Lullaby of Birdland, that's what I, always hear, when you sigh
Never in my wordland could there be ways to reveal
In a phrase, how I feel

Heard you ever heard two turtle doves, bill and coo, when they love
That's the kind of magic music we make we our lips
When we kiss

And there's a weepy old willow, he really knows how to cry
That's how I'd cry on my pillow, if you should tell me farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of Birdland, whisper low, kiss me sweet, and we'll go
Flyin' high in Birdland, high in the sky up above
All because we're in love.

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