

Jon & Vangelis, Bird Song

Took a little love, walked thru a garden
Who can I see, in and around your hand
Looking to the top, as he feeds beside you
Humming bird, close to your hand.
It was for a reason I did not see before, it was;
someone did give me eyes
That is nature sounding within
In the face of it
In the face of it there's nothing left to rhyme
and the more you try you'll understand
They'll be flying into your hand tomorrow.
