

Neil Young, Birds

lover, there will be another one
who'll hover over you beneath the sun
tomorrow see the things that never come
today
when you see me
fly away without you
shadow on the things you know
feathers fall around you
and show you the way to go
it's over, it's over.
nestled in your wings my little one
this special morning brings another sun
tomorrow see the things that never come
today
when you see me
fly away without you
shadow on the things you know
feathers fall around you
and show you the way to go
it's over, it's over.