

Ann Murray, Snow Bird

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Miscellaneous
Snow Bird

Beneath the snowy mantle brave and clean,
The unborn grass lies waiting for it's coat to turn to green.
The snowbird sings a song he always sings,
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in Spring.

When I was young my heart was young and true
Everything that it would tell me that's the thing that I would do.
But now I feel such emptiness within,
For the things that I want most in life are the things that I can't win.

(Chorus)
Spread your tiny wings and fly away,
And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day.
The one I love forever is untrue,
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

The breeze along the river seems to say,
That he'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay.
So little snowbird take me with you when you go,
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.

(Repeat Chorus)

Tag: Yeah if I could you know that I would fly....away with you.