

Billy Bragg and Wilco, Birds And Ships

The birds are singing in your eyes today
Sweet flowers blossom in your smile
The wind and sun are in the words you say
Where might your lonesome lover be?

Birds maybe singing in my eyes today
Sweet flowers blossom when I smile,
But my soul is stormy and my heart blows wild,
My sweetheart rides a ship on the sea

But my soul is stormy and my heart blows wild,
Where might your lonesome lover be?