## Dottie West, Snowbird

Beneath that snowy mantle cold and clean The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green The snowbird sings the song he always sings

And he speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in spring

When I was young my heart was young then too

Anything that it would tell me that's the thing that I would do

But now I feel such emptiness within

For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win

Spread your tiny wings and fly away

And take the snow back with you where you found it on that day

The one I love forever is untrue

And if I could you know that I would fly away with you [guitar]

The breeze along the river seems to say

He'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay

Little snowbird take me with you when you go

To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow

Yes spread your tiny wings...

Yes if I could you know that I would fly away with you