

Ed Bruce, I'd Best Be Leaving You

Before the snow flies and summer dies the wildbirds fly away
Before the winter falls the spirit calls and warns 'em not to stay
And this morning something's warning me our love affair is through
So I believe before you leave I'd best be leaving you

Well I don't know when I started feeling restless
But something that I hear ain't ringing true
Can't explain this crazy feeling but it's cut my whole world reeling
I believe I'd best be leaving you
Before the snow flies...

[guitar]

Well I don't know if you'll ever understand me
But it won't make much difference if you do
Feelings that I can't ignore telling me just what's in store
And I believe I'd best be leaving you
Before the snow flies...