

Georg Baker Selection, Wild Bird

Let me sing a song for you and let me be your star
Everytime I look into your eyes I'm really far
Never knowing that to say or knowing what to do
All the good things in my life are just the thought of you.

You are just a wild bird playing in a silver sky
I'm a tree that waits for you to let you rest a while
You can hide here if you want from winter storm and snow
In the shelter of my arms you let your feeling show.

So sweet little wild bird won't you sing this song with me
Together we shall sing in perfect tune and harmony
But if you stay alone

yes
in the winter you must die
Yes
I will teach you how to walk
you'll teach me how to fly . . .

So sweet little wild bird
won't you sing this song with me

. . .