

Gordon Lightfoot, The Way I Feel (In Album The V

The way I feel is like a robin
Whose babes have flown to come no more
A tall oak tree alone and cryin'
When her birds have flown and the nest is bare
Now a woman lord is like a young bird
And the tall oak tree is like a young man's heart
Among his boughs you will find her nesting
When the nights are cool she's warm and dry

Your coat of green will protect her
Her wings will grow your love will too
But all too soon your mighty branches
Will cease to hold her she'll fly from you

If I'd wings to fly
I'd follow you
If you'd wait for me
I'd fly away
I'd fly away