

Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Big Black Bird (S

I woke up in the night and saw the moonlight shinin' through my windows
I sat up and looked around startled by the sound I thought I'd heard
Through the silver hills high above the treetops where the wind blows
Flies the spirit of my love like the shadow of a big black bird
There was something in the air I could feel it as I stood there by the windows
Like a sign of a lover or the whisper of a long forgotten words
Across the silver waters down the moonlit canyons where the wind blows
Flies the spirit of my love like the shadow of a big black bird
I heard the silent call as I saw a shadow fall across my windows
Burning tears filled my eyes as I recognized the voice my soul had heard
Across the silver years from beyond the sea of time where the wind blows
Flies the spirit of my love like the shadow of a big black bird
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