Maggie Reilly, Birds

Lover, there will be another one To hover over you beneath the sun Tomorrow, see the things that never come today

When you see me fly away without you Shadow on the things you know Feathers fall around you And show you the way to go It's over, it's over...

Nestle in your wings my little one The special morning brings another sun Tomorrow, see the things that never come today

When you see me fly away without you Shadow on the things you know Feathers fall around you And show you the way to go It's over, it's over...