

# Olivia Newton-John, Winterwood

(McLean)

No one can take your place with me  
And time has proven that I'm right  
There's no place I'd rather be  
Than at your place for the night  
No time can pass your sight unseen  
No moment steals away unfound  
Lifetime lived in such a dream  
Floats like a feather to the ground

And for the first time I've been seeing  
The things I've never noticed without you  
And for the first time I'm discovering  
The things I used to treasure about you

Birds like leaves on winterwood  
Sing hopeful songs on dismal days  
They've learned to live life as they should  
They are at peace with nature's ways  
You are as natural as the night  
And all that springs from you is good  
And the children born beneath your light  
Are like the birds on winterwood

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