

Robin Trower, Bluebird

Sittin' in the wood alone,
On silver tree that turned to stone -
Make your house and feather bed.
Branches growin' overhead;
Join the winter paradise.
Shiny beak and shiny eyes,
Singin' to the settin' sun;
Prayin' for the day that's done;
Growin' qui'ter as you watch the snow: fallin' down down -
Down down
If you want to know his heart,
Listen to the bluebird sing
Melody like summer wine -
Listen
From sunshine islands, I would bring
If I had a voice like thine -
Growin' qui'ter as you watch the snow: fallin' down down -
Music to the newborn king.
Down down

If you want to know his heart,
Listen to the bluebird sing
Listen

Down down
Growin' qui'ter as you watch the snow: fallin' down down -
Do do-do do do-do do
If you want to know his heart,
Listen
Listen to the bluebird sing
Do do-do do do-do do
Do do-do do do-do do
Do do-do do do-do do
Do do-do do do-do do
Do do-do do do-do do
Do do-do do do-do do