

Steve Forbert, Listen To The Mockingbird

Woke up one bright morning,
Woke up in the rain,
Woke up to the sunshine and the pain,

Stood out in the rosebuds,
Stood out in the dew,
Stood out in the clear and got a clue--

Listen to the mockingbird
Sing his sweet song,
Listen to the mockingbird
And know that life goes on.

Been inside a coal mine,
Been inside a whale,
Been inside a grief just like a jail...

Listen to the mockingbird
Sing his sweet song,
Listen to the mockingbird
And know that life goes on.

On that morning, dressed in black,
I began my journey back;
Through old cobwebs colors blew,
>From my footsteps shadows flew--

Through these eyes of light now
I begin to know
All good things in time will come and go--

Listen to the mockingbird
Sing his sweet song,
Listen to the mockingbird
And know that life goes on.