

# Supertramp, Aubade And I Am Not Like Other Bir

Morning at last, every night is a fight 'till your waking  
Dreams dancing fast, through the silence of sleep dawn is breaking  
I wait, and watch them 'till they  
And I am not like other birds of prey  
And I am not like other birds of prey

A night is long, you are needing me  
For when ???? I'm there to see  
That the hopes know when

Soft is my is my flat  
And my eyes come alies that is tacking  
Life is my right  
And in sleeps little bed  
I protect you  
So hear, let my presence ?dissme?  
And I am not like other birds of prey  
And I am not like other birds of prey

When homes are young and your cares are few  
Then I saw ?rabove? keeping truth in you  
And my maim is love