

# Tarnation, Yellow Birds

The little yellow birds,  
Do they cry for me,  
Or do they cry with happiness ?  
They look down on me with tiny eyes,  
Do they see my tears?  
They seem to flutter by so carelessly,  
Do they hope I have some seeds ?  
They land beside me without any fear,  
Do they see my tears ?  
There is the open sky where a warm breeze blows,  
Still the birds stay close by me.  
Do they want some hair to make a nest for spring,  
Or do they want to dry my tears ?