

The Byrds, It Happens Each Day

Like a silent ray of sunlight
Catching in my eye
Like a bird sea-goin'
Coasting on my sky

It happens each day
You're away from here...

A bunch of friends are missing
From this tapestry
I remember kissing
Do you remember me

It happens each day
You're away from here...

Like a disembodied spirit
Watching over me
Like a sister sailing ship
Dead against the sea

It happens each day
You're away from here...