

# The Twilight Singers, That`s Just How That Bird S

See the morning light  
It breaks the sky to the East  
Hear the birds above  
Announcing the light  
Like rays of love  
Hear the one who sings  
Az darkness clouds the Western sky  
The one who sounds az though  
He's weeping for his long lost lover  
He's alone and sad  
He betrays the bluest sounds  
Coming down  
Over the rooftops, into your dreams  
That's just how that bird sings  
All the way until  
The heat of the nighttime still  
At that hour  
All of the dreams devour the senses  
Mothers keep your child  
Far from home, they will roam  
Run to trouble first  
It iz what they thirst for  
To quench their sorrow  
He's alone and sad  
He betrays the bluest sounds  
Coming down  
Over the rooftops, into your dreams  
He will sing despite the approaching night  
Az though you know just what he means  
I suppose  
That's just how that bird sings . . .