

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 . . .