

# Snowbird

Bing Crosby

Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean  
The unborn grass lies waiting  
For its coat to turn to green  
The snowbird sings the song he always sings  
And speaks to me of flowers  
That will bloom again in spring

When I was young my heart was young then too  
Anything that it would tell me  
That's the thing that I would do  
But now I feel such emptiness within  
For the thing that I want most in life's  
The thing thing that I can't win

Spread your tiny wings and fly away  
And take the snow back with you  
Where it came from on that day  
The one I love forever is untrue  
And if I could you know that I would  
Fly away with you

The breeze along the river seems to say  
That he'll only break me heart again  
Should I decide to stay  
So little snowbird take me with you  
When you go  
To that land of gentle breezes  
Where the peaceful waters flow

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And take the snow back with you  
Where it came from on that day  
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And if I could you know that I would  
Fly away with you