

# Bluebird

Robin Trower

Sittin in the wood alone  
On silver tree that turned to stone  
Branches growin overhead  
Make your house and feather bed

Shiny beak and shiny eyes  
Join the winter paradise  
Singin to the settin sun  
Prayin for the day thats done

Growin quieter as you watch the snow  
Fallin down, down, down, down  
If you want to know his heart  
Listen, listen to the bluebird sing

If I had a voice like thine  
Melody like summer wine  
From sunshine islands, I would bring  
Music to the newborn king

Growin quieter as you watch the snow  
Fallin down, down, down, down  
If you want to know his heart  
Listen, listen to the bluebird sing

Growin quieter as you watch the snow  
Fallin down, down, down, down  
If you want to know his heart  
Listen, listen to the bluebird sing

Do, do, do  
Do, do, do  
Do, do, do