

Birds On Sunday

Royal Wood

Well I went walking in the woods Sunday
Dragged my feet through the undergrowth
Stumbling upon a bird instead
Singing songs sweet of hope and...

So I went back there the very next day
Found no trace of the sweet song
Dragged my feet just the very same way
But no melody rang home
No birds to sing
No bird

Waiting there to blessed my roam
No melody
No melody to save
Ringing out with sacred tones
No melody
No melody to sing

No bird to sing
Why won't those birds begin?
To sing...

Well I went walking in the woods Sunday