One rainy afternoon
A yellow birdnest in my (grumpest) tree
I have stories to tell you tonight
I have stories to tell you tonight

I'm sitting by the window pane
Thinking of you in the lazy sky
I have stories to tell you tonight
I have stories to tell you tonight

Do you remember the summer day Trees were (swadding) with new life I have stories to tell you tonight I have stories to tell you tonight

Time flies like an arrow
I suddenly feel left alone
I have stories to tell you tonight
I have stories to tell you tonight

Wrapped in a warm spring sunlight A yellow bird laid new life I have stories to tell you tonight I have stories to tell you tonight

Time flies in (a maybe style)
Exciting chatter of baby birds
I have stories to tell you tonight
I have stories to tell you tonight

I have stories to tell you tonight