

Snowbird

Burl Ives

Beneath this snowy mantle, cold and clean
The unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to green
The snowbird sings a 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 is the thing 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 she'll only break my 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