

Hummingbird

Cat Stevens

There's a yellow flower by your bed
Sadly droopin' its perfumed head
So you won't smell it; I know what you'll miss

And there's a hummingbird, a hummingbird
A hummingbird, a hummingbird
Oh, there's a hummingbird singing

There is the hat you made, the clothes you wore
Lying down on the cold, dirty floor
The colors are fading; they'll never shine again

And there's a hummingbird, a hummingbird
A hummingbird, a hummingbird
Oh, there's a hummingbird singing

Now the road is turning gray
There's a shadow where you once lay
They'll find it tomorrow and think you went alone

But there's a hummingbird, a hummingbird
A hummingbird, a hummingbird
Ah, there's a hummingbird crying