They're never looking round for me their eyes are on the sky or the ground below

But I'd rather be the one who loves than to be loved and never even know

Hello blackbird, hello starling Winter's over, be my darling It's been a long time coming But now the snow is gone

You were beautiful when i first saw your feathers and confectio nery airs

Like the earth it up and promised you the stars but you really didn't care

I sang in exultation pulled the stops - you always looked a lit tle bored

But I'm singing for the love of it - have mercy on the man who sings to be adored

Hello blackbird, hello starling Winter's over, be my darling It's been a long time coming But now the snow is gone

I'm underneath your window now - it's long after the birds have
gone to roost

And I'm not sure if I'm singing for the love of it or for the l ove of you

But I've flown a long way honey hear my confession then I'll go I'd rather be the one who loves than to be loved and never even know

Hello brown one, hello blue one Last night's feathers exchanged for new ones

Hello blackbird, hello starling Winter's over, be my darling It's been a long time coming But now the snow is gone