

Birds

Linda Ronstadt

Lover, there will be another one
To hover over you beneath the sun
Tomorrow see the things that never come today

When you see me fly away without you
Shadow on the things you know
Feathers fall around you
And show you the way to go
It's over
It's over

Nestle in your wings my little one
A special morning brings another sun
Tomorrow see the things that never come today

When you see me fly away without you
Shadow on the things you know
Feathers fall around you and show you the way to go
It's over
It's over