Winterwood

Olivia Newton-John

No one can take your place with me And time has proven that I'm right There's no place I'd rather be Than at your place for the night No time can pass your sight unseen No moment steals away unfound Lifetime lived in such a dream Floats like a feather to the ground

And for the first time I've been seeing
The things I've never noticed without you
And for the first time I'm discovering
The things I used to treasure about you

Birds like leaves on winterwood
Sing hopeful songs on dismal days
They've learned to live life as they should
They are at peace with nature's ways
You are as natural as the night
And all that springs from you is good
And the children born beneath your light
Are like the birds on winterwood

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