

# Lullaby Of Birdland

Ray Conniff

Lullaby of Birdland, that's what I,  
Always hear, when you sigh,  
Never in my wordland could there be words to reveal  
In a phrase, how I feel.

Have you ever heard two turtle doves  
Bill and coo when they love?  
That's the kind of magic music we get from our lips  
When we kiss

And there's a weepy old willow  
He really knows how to cry  
That's how I'd cry in my pillow  
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of birdland whisper low  
Kiss me sweet, then we'll go  
Flying high in birdland, high in the sky up above  
All because we're in love

Have you ever heard two turtle doves  
Bill and coo when they love?  
That's the kind of magic music we get from our lips  
When we kiss

Lullaby of birdland, whisper low  
Kiss me sweet, then we'll go  
Flying high in birdland, high in the sky up above  
And it's all because we're in love