

Yellow Birds

Tarnation

The little yellow birds,
Do they cry for me,
Or do they cry with happiness ?
They look down on me with tiny eyes,
Do they see my tears?
They seem to flutter by so carelessly,
Do they hope I have some seeds ?
They land beside me without any fear,
Do they see my tears ?
There is the open sky where a warm breeze blows,
Still the birds stay close by me.
Do they want some hair to make a nest for spring,
Or do they want to dry my tears ?