

Lullaby of Birdland, that's what I  
Always hear when you sigh  
Never in my wordland  
Could there be ways 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 make with 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 and we'll go  
Flyin' high in Birdland  
High in the sky up above  
All because we're in love