

That's Just How That Bird Sings

The Twilight Singers

See the morning light
It breaks the sky to the East
Hear the birds above
Announcing the light
Like rays of love
Hear the one who sings
As darkness clouds the Western sky
The one who sounds as though
He's weeping for his long lost lover

He's alone and sad
He betrays the bluest sounds
Coming down
Over the rooftops, into your dreams
That's just how that bird sings

All the way until
The heat of the nighttime still
At that hour
All of the dreams devour the senses
Mothers keep your child
Far from home, they will roam
Run to trouble first
It is what they thirst for
To quench their sorrow

He's alone and sad
He betrays the bluest sounds
Coming down
Over the rooftops, into your dreams
He will sing despite the approaching night
As though you know just what he means
I suppose
That's just how that bird sings