

Bird Song

The Wailin' Jennys

I hear a bird chirping, up in the sky
I'd like to be free like that spread my wings so high

I see the river flowing water running by
I'd like to be that river, see what I might find

I feel the wind a blowin', slowly changing time
I'd like to be that wind, I'd swirl and the shape sky

I smell the flowers blooming, opening for spring
I'd like to be those flowers, open to everything

I feel the seasons change, the leaves, the snow and sun
I'd like to be those seasons, made up and undone

I taste the living earth, the seeds that grow within
I'd like to be that earth, a home where life begins

I see the moon a risin', reaching into night
I'd like to be that moon, a knowing glowing light

I know the silence as the world begins to wake
I'd like to be that silence as the morning breaks