

## 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