

Bird York

"Lovely Thing"

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Drunk on a morning sky
It's the kind of day
You wanna wrap your arms around
Watching the white birds fly as they circle up and float
in space
Preaching their religion without a sound
And I'm bursting with Everything
And I'm light as a cloud
'Cause Love is filling me up
It's taking the edges off my heart
And Love just won't let me be
I'm floating just like a leaf in it's stream
What a lovely thing
And I know the world's gone mad
Crazy with greed
But I can't fix it all today
'Cause my rollercoaster heart is climbing up it's track
oh yeah
And there ain't a damn thing in it's way
And I'm stuoid with aimless glee
And I'm talking to the trees
Chorus

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