

Hank Snow "Snowbird"

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Beneath it's snowy mantle cold and clean,
The unborn grass lies waiting for it's coat to turn to
green.
The snowbird sings the song he always sings,
And speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in
spring.

When I was young my heart was young then, too.
And anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I
would do.
But now I feel such emptiness within,
For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I
can't win.

Spread your tiny wings and fly away,
And take the snow back with you where it came from on
that day.
The one I love forever is untrue,
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

The breeze along the river seems to say,
That he'll only break my heart again should I decide to
stay.
So, little snowbird, take me with you when you go,
To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful
waters flow.

Spread your tiny wings and fly away,
And take the snow back with you where it came from on
that day.
The one I love forever is untrue,
And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

Yeah, if I could I know that I would fly away with you...

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