

Incredible String Band "Puppies"

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Even the birds when they sing
It's not everything to them
Even the birds when they sing
It's not everything to them

Fiddle-head ferns and daffodils made me want to play
To the puppies having their little breakfast
So I picked up six fine strings and I began to play
What I thought that new born fur would like best

Hey, hey, such a new born morn
Hey, hey, the puppies they have gone
Left me here holding their song

Oh, music is so much less than what you are
Just how far can you take me?
How far can you take me, mother Nina?
Before I'm on my own

Don't imagine that the pretty flower can sing a song
When the sun makes it's sap to rise
One by one the chorus swells till it's a mighty noise
Are you sure that it's not a silence?

Hey, hey, such a new born morn
Hey, hey, the puppies they have gone
Left me here holding their song

Oh, music is so much less than what you are
Just how far can you take me?
How far can you take me, mother Nina?
Before I'm on my own

Even the birds when they sing
It's not everything to them
Even the birds when they sing
Spread their wings to Heaven and fly away

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