

Jerry Jeff Walker

"Little Bird"

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Little bird come sit upon my window sill
Sat there through the falling rain
I watched that little bird upon my window sill
Saw my thoughts of you go by again

Picture of my face
On the window pane
Is it tears I see or is it rain?

Yeah, I remember how we talked before we said
goodbye
Too young to know this world outside our door
And how we laughed and said our love was free
Like birds that fly the winds
Well the rainy day made me think of you once more

Picture of my face
On the window pane
Is it tears I see or is it rain?

I have no regrets about the past, I see how young we
were
When our world was love and life was but a thought
Many things go many ways and many times but once
Well our lives have passed and that love is but a
thought

Picture of my face
On the window pane
Is it tears I see or is it rain?

So as the thoughts go tumbling back I wonder how you
loved
Wonder if you've seen that little bird
I wonder if he's sat upon your window sill
I wonder if you'll ever hear these words

And the picture of my face
On the window pane
Is it tears I see or is it rain?

