

# Kathy Mar "Songbird"

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1982 Kathy Mar

Chorus: I dwell in the Songhouse  
And song is my breath  
I will sing my life long  
And in shrouds made of song  
I will sleep at my death  
I was born to be Songbird  
And my song will be love  
And the music will rise  
Through the depths of the skies  
To the planets above

I was bought in the market  
For silver and song  
And I grew in the Songhouse  
To be noble and strong  
And the song grew within me  
And my voice soon took wing  
Now the love cradles 'round me  
With each note I sing

Chorus

As the Emperor's Songbird  
I was trained from the start  
From the very first teacher  
Who opened my heart  
To the people who heard me  
In the palace each day  
I have given my music  
And my spirit away

Chorus

I am old now and silent  
And my songs are all sung  
And the tales of my lifetime  
Will not pass my tongue  
But the glory still haunts me  
And my lessons survive  
And the work of the Songbirds

Will continue to thrive

Chorus

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