

Mark Lindsay "Silver Bird"

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Get aboard the silver bird, departing gate 19.
Satisfy your Walter Mitty mind, tryin' out a dream.
Your sign is capricorn and every corner of your mind,
Says you'll remain my friend, my friend until your mine.

Silver bird, fly my lady away,
Silver bird, take her over the bay,
Silver bird, give my lady a ride,
And let her go see what's on the other side.
Silver bird, fly my lady away,
Pretty bird, today is the day.

Lone rangers and strangers will knock at her door,
But I know my babys' no baby no more.
Silver bird, fly my lady away.
Pretty bird, today is the day.

When you come home my crazy heart will greet those
silver wings.
Your pet dog will remember you, and I'll carry your
things.
We'll catch a runnin' make-up, and you will look just
fine,
And you'll remain my friend, my friend until you're
mine.

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Silver bird, give my lady a ride,
And let her go see what's on the other side.
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Pretty bird, today is the day.

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