

The Wailin' Jennys

"Bird Song"

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I hear a bird chirping up in the sky,
I'd like to be free like that, spread my wings so high.
I see the river flowing, water running by,
I'd like to be that river, see what I might find.
I feel the wind a-blowing, slowly changing time,
I'd like to be that wind, I'd swirl and shape the sky.
I smell the flowers blooming, opening for spring,
I'd like to be those flowers, open to everything.

Instrumental Interlude

I feel the seasons change: the leaves, the snow and sun.
I'd like to be those seasons, made up and undone.
I taste the living earth, the seeds that grow within,
I'd like to be that earth, a home where life begins.

I see the moon a-rising, reaching into night,
I'd like to be that moon, a knowing, glowing light.
I know the silence as the world begins to wake,
I'd like to be that silence as the morning breaks.

Instrumental Interlude

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