

# SNOWBIRD - Anne Murry

vrn1 frankspagnolo

Beneath this snowy mantle cold & - clean  
The unborn grass lies waiting for it's coat to turn to green  
The snowbird sings a song he always sings  
and speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in - spring  
When I was young my heart was young then - too  
Anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do  
but now I feel such emptiness within  
for things that I want most in life are things that I can't ~ win  
Spread your tiny wings and fly away  
& take the snow back with you where it came from on that - day  
The one I love forever is untrue  
and if I could you know that I would fly away with - you  
The-breeze — along — the-river seems to - say  
That she'd only break my heart again should I decide to stay~  
So little snowbird take me with you when you go  
to that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters - flow  
Spread your tiny wings and fly away  
& take the snow back with you where it came from on that~day~  
The one I love forever is untrue  
and if I could you know that I would fly away with - you  
yeah~~if I could you know~that I would fly~ ~ ~ ~away with you—