

Bird Song

The Wailin' Jennys

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

A E
I feel the seasons change: the leaves, the snow and sun.
A E A
I d like to be those seasons, made up and undone.
A E
I taste the living earth, the seeds that grow within,
A E A
I d like to be that earth, a home where life begins.
D A
I see the moon a-rising, reaching into night,
E A
I d like to be that moon, a knowing, glowing light.
D A
I know the silence as the world begins to wake,
E A
I d like to be that silence as the morning breaks.

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