Nightingale

Carole King

Like some night bird homeward wingin

He seeks the sheltered nest

Like the sailor's lost horizon,

He needs some place to rest

The songs that he's been singin'

No longer make much sense

And those stranger's cold perceptions

They've killed his confidence

Nightingale, she sails away upon a sea of song

Nightingale, she serenades his lonely, lonely life along

When his tired voice is broken

His golden hope is gone

She makes a lost soul's simple longing

somehow not so wrong

Nightingale, nightingale

He was strong, but he was taken By the thought of his success Those spotlights shadows How they lured him and took him like all the rest But that old dream don't look good now No it don't seem quite the same He needs to hear a tender word Won't you sing him home again Nightingale, she sails away up on a sea of song Nightingale, she serenades his lonely, lonely life along When his strength is slowly going, His pride is all but gone She makes a foolish dreamer listen to one last song Nightingale ooh sing sweet nightingale Oh, na, na, na, na Nightingale ooh sing sweet nightingale

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