Snowbird

Hank Snow

Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean

The unborn grass lies waiting

For its coat to turn to green

The snowbird sings the song he always sings

And speaks to me of flowers

That will bloom again in springWhen 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 the thing that I want most in life's

The thing that I can't winSpread your tiny wings and fly away

And 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 youThe breeze along the river seems to say

That he'll only break me 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

Songwriters

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