The Redtail Hawk

Kate Wolf

The redtail hawk writes songs across the sky,

There's music in the waters flowing by,

And you can hear a song each time the wind sighs,

In the golden rolling hills of California. It's been so long love since you said goodbye,

My cabin's been as lonesome as a cry,

There's comfort in the clouds drifting by,

In the golden rolling hills of California. A neighbour came today to lend a hand,

As I fixed the road as best as I can, It's just something that needs another's hand,

In the golden rolling hills of California,

In the golden rolling hills of California.

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There's music in the waters flowing by,

And you can hear a song each time the wind sighs,

In the golden rolling hills of California.

In the golden rolling hills of California.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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