Why I Like The Robins

Hum

The distance outside of you comes into focus Collapses away loving me And hands to the glass and eyes to sky And glued to the south she waits to seeShe's looking for birds, she met last fall Who said they would come back different than all She's waiting for six who know about sound Who'd promised to come back upside downAnd I like your raindrop collector Splash in my eyes and makes everything else look like you So hand me the glasses and teach me to use them Show me the window, I want to look tooI'll take the glasses and cover for you You get some sleep and I'll stay 'til two I'm looking for six who know about sound Who promised to come back upside downShe's got colors to spare and I don't care what they choose I've got nothing to do and nothing like you left to lose She's got colors to spare and I don't care what they choose I've got nothing to do and nothing like you left to lose She's got colors to spare and I don't care what they choose I've got nothing to do and nothing like you left to lose

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