

No Birds Today

Cowboy Junkies

No birds today
Just this square patch of gray
Molting sky moving in on its morning preyNo words today
No one knocking at the gate
I lost my name long before I lost my wayI wonder what he thinks out there
Pastures turn from black to green and black again
The sun it carves a well worn path
From here to there and the next day backNo birds today
Just this dull sky of gray
Winter's quickly moving in on its skulking preyNo dust today
No clouds rising from my driveway
No hope drifting slowly my wayI wonder what he thinks in there
Pastures turn from black to green and black again
The sun it carves a well worn path
From here to there and the next day backCold bars of steel
I'm beginning to dig the feel
Of all that disappears into....etherealCold words of hate
Now I'm seeing how things break
Much too late now to cure my mistakesI wonder what he thinks in there
Pastures turn from black to green and black again
The sun it carves a well worn path
From here to there and the next day backNo birds today
Just this barren stretch of gray
Just this barren stretch of gray

Songwriters

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