

Whippoorwill

Storyhill

(PIANO & GUITAR INTRO)

fast asleep in the garden
the rain is gone away
somewhere in the margin
are sheep that's gone astray like the old man of the ocean
whose eyes tells where he's been
or one who lacks devotion
betrays his love again
the thief will surely die
when he's taken all he can steal oh whippoorwill
are you high upon your hill
while my feet are on the ground oh whippoorwill
you make my heart stand still
when I hear your evening sound

(PIANO & STRINGS) I know you're sad, much deeper

then my human ears can hear
you never had a keeper
cause you live where no man's near you call from out the timber
like a chanter on a throne
only to remember
the secret still unknown
and makes us to decide
are we false or are we real oh whippoorwill
are you high upon your hill
while my feet are on the ground oh whippoorwill
you make my heart stand still
when I hear your evening sound when I hear your evening sound
when I hear your evening sound

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