

Birds

Words and Music by Alex Whorms

Sweet little bird, singing your song,
Never be silent
Showing your heart, knowing the truth,
Does anyone buy it?
Day after day, never faced
Or even acknowledged
If I go away, far far away,
would anyone notice?

Seeing the world, spreading the word,
The wisest reporter
No one understands, tired ears
Denying the problem
He's flying away, far, far away
He gave up his permit
Leaves a quiet place, empty and grey
Can anyone hear it?

Songs to write, tales to tell....