

Song Of The Mockingbird

Bobby Womack

Sing a song
Of a mockingbird
With the whole world singing
About you

Within your hand
You hold the whole world
That could not beat song
Without you

Within years born
In the morning sun
Glad words that speak
Of a new day

And the mockingbird sings
Of a light that is one
And the whole world that dreams
Of a new day

So, sing, oh, children
Of everything I say
You ever sung of everyone
Who's ever been this way?

You ever sing of harmony
Sung to the morning sun?
Sing the song of everyone
We're only just began

Upon a fragile, gradual hole
Your life toge'er for your singing
And the lamb that has wandered
Away from the foe
And the truck who's not lost
But just dreaming

So, sing oh, children
Of everything I say
You, you ever sung of everyone
Who's ever been this way?

You ever sing of harmony
Sung to the morning sun?
Sing the song, oh, everyone
We're only just began

So, sing, children (so, sing oh, children)
Yohoo! (Yohoo!) everything I say
You ever sung of everyone
Who's ever been this way?

You ever sing of harmony...