There was a howl that night
A howling like they'd never heard before
A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door
He said
"I love this child
As much as any one that she ever bore
But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more"

Then the baby heard
The sweetest sound he'd ever heard
In tones so beautiful
He hung on every word
She sang
"Hush my love
Granny's little dove is gonna take to the sky"
It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird

Now the years have passed
And memories come and go
He hears that voice
That rocked him gently so
A calm will descend
And there's peace at the end
Of the darkest night
Sometimes I cry
Sometimes I fly like a bird

Now the years have passed
And memories come and go
He hears that voice
That rocked him gently so
Well the rains gonna fall
And the winds may blow
On the darkest night
Sometimes I cry
Sometimes I fly like a bird

A calm will descend And there's peace at the end Of the darkest night Sometimes I cry Sometimes I fly like a bird