

## Birds On Sunday

Royal Wood

Well I went walking in the woods Sunday  
Dragged my feet through the undergrowth  
Stumbling upon a bird instead  
Singing songs sweet of hope and...

So I went back there the very next day  
Found no trace of the sweet song  
Dragged my feet just the very same way  
But no melody rang home  
No birds to sing  
No bird

Waiting there to blessed my roam  
No melody  
No melody to save  
Ringing out with sacred tones  
No melody  
No melody to sing

No bird to sing  
Why won't those birds begin?  
To sing...

Well I went walking in the woods Sunday