

Snowbird

Anne Murray

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [D7] [G]

Be**[G]**neath it's snowy **[Em]**mantle cold and **[Am]**clean,
The **[D]**unborn grass lies waiting for its **[D7]**coat to turn to **[G]**green.
The **[G]**snowbird sings the **[Em]**song he always **[Am]**sings,
And **[D]**speaks to me of flowers that will **[D7]**bloom again in **[G]**spring.

When **[G]**I was young my **[Em]**heart was young then, **[Am]**too.
And **[D]**anything that it would tell me, that's the **[D7]**thing that I **[G]**would do.
But **[G]**now I feel such **[Em]**emptiness **[Am]**within,
For the **[D]**thing that I want most in life's the **[D7]**thing that I can't **[G]**win.

[G]Spread your tiny **[Em]**wings and fly **[Am]**away,
And **[D]**take the snow back with you where it **[D7]**came from on that **[G]**day.
The **[G]**one I love **[Em]**forever is **[Am]**untrue,
And **[D]**if I could you know that I would **[D7]**fly away with **[G]**you.

The **[G]**breeze along the **[Em]**river seems to **[Am]**say,
That he'll **[D]**only break my heart again should **[D7]**I decide to **[G]**stay.
So, little **[G]**snowbird, take me **[Em]**with you when you **[Am]**go
To that **[D]**land of gentle breezes where the **[D7]**peaceful waters **[G]**flow.

[G]Spread your tiny **[Em]**wings and fly **[Am]**away,
And **[D]**take the snow back with you where it **[D7]**came from on that **[G]**day.
The **[G]**one I love **[Em]**forever is **[Am]**untrue,
And **[D]**if I could you know that I would **[D7]**fly away with **[G]**you.
Yeah, **[D]**if I could I know that I would **[C]**fly **[Am]**away with **[G]**you.