



"The Skybirds"

(Claudia Robin Gunn)

The skybirds
Bring the rainbows
Bring the clouds and rain
Blow the wind and bring sun back again

Skybirds
Of the morning
Of the fiery sunsets
And starry blankets

Skybirds
Of the harvest, of the tempest
And the seasons flow, the frost and snow

CHORUS
Their feathers fall
A light snow dusting all
Landing on the letterboxes
Like mail from far off places

The skybirds
Bring the fog that rolls
Off the sea to the lowlands
To pay the riverman

The skybirds
Bring the thunder
All the snap crack lightning
Those sky birds soaring

CHORUS

Skybirds, Skybirds Have you seen the sky birds The skybirds?







The skybirds
They hug the atmosphere
And catch the meteors
And turn them into shooting stars

Skybirds
They paint aurora
They bring the clouds and rain
And blow the wind
And bring sun back again

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