

## **Night Birds Song**

by Rick Lang

All alone here in my bed... beneath a blanket of darkness,  
...I'm haunted by the sounds that I hear outside.  
The wind seems to be whisperin'... your name again and again,  
And the... night birds are singin' in the late night sky

### \*CHORUS

The hoot owl is a cryin', the whippoorwill is a sighin'.  
That bright moon keeps a shinin', down all night long.  
You're lovin' memory, it just won't let me be.  
So I just lie awake... and listen to the night birds song.

There's an achin' here in my heart... that's tearin' me apart.  
... My arms still cry out for you in the night.  
And I can almost understand what those night birds are sayin'.  
For they've known the loneliness that I feel inside.

### \*CHORUS

As I listen to the whippoorwill... he's sayin' he knows just how it feels  
... To be haunted by an old flame from the past.  
And that wise old hoot owl... is tuning up for a late night cry  
Reminding me... that she ain't ever coming back.