

Lisa Chappell, Midnight Bird

There's a bird singing the blues tonight
hanging by a thread from the sky
there's a bird singing the blues tonight
her life upside down and inside out
Hold, hold on tight
hold, hold on tight
hold, hold on tight
through the night
to the morning light
There's a bird singing the blues tonight
her voice echoes loud in my mind
there's a bird singing the blues tonight
her cries crystal clear cutting through the sky
Hold, hold on tight
hold, hold on tight
hold, hold on tight
through the night
Will she sing me through the night
take me to the morning light
will she sing me through the night
to the light
to the morning light
There's a bird singing the blues tonight
hanging by a thread from the sky
and even though the sky is as black as ink
the world turned off
still she sings