

V's of Birds

Dwight Yoakam

I see blue skies and sunshine up ahead
V's of birds flying south for the winter
Ricks of wood line the side of the road
Fire for the place to be warm Listen, listen
I hear 'em teaching
And it's something I want to learn
Even fallen angels need shelter from the harm
When the winter winds have turned so cold
Tell me, tell me
Did you see it
Was it shining in the sky
Giving answers
Within the wisdom
Leaving space between the truth and lies

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>