

CAT SONG

(1)

Sitting in the window looking out upon the world
Gazing with your silent emerald eyes
Knowing but uncaring, dozing peaceful in the sun
With dreams of birds and floating butterflies
I see you in your window each day as I pass by
But you're too busy watching what the wind does in the sky
In the Fall when leaves are dying and the birds have gone away
Does it worry you to see them gone
Or do you know
They'll be back
Another day?

(2)

When I pass late in the evening, maybe snow is falling down
I've been looking for a job that I can't find
More bills are in the mailbox and the wine is almost gone
And the bank has every paper I've ever signed
I can't stay here much longer - the world has got me down
Too many people know me - I owe everyone in town
You're lying the by the fire, a million miles from care
What would I have to give you
For you
To take
Me there?

(3)

Well I borrowed ninety dollars to put new tires on the car
I'll go back to the place that I was born (in)
I wonder if you'll miss me when tomorrow comes around
And you're basking in the sun of early mornin'
And as you stare beyond us with your green and changing eyes
When they see my room is empty, will they widen in surprise?
And will you try to fathom, as the morning slips away
Where the birds and I have gone now
And why
We could
Not stay?

Words & music by Bill Black
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