Meadowlarks

Fleet Foxes

Meadowlark, fly your way down
I hold a cornucopia and a golden crown
For you to wear upon your fleecy downA meadowlark sing to meHummingbird, just let me down

Inside the broken ovals of your olive eyes
I do believe you gave it your best tryA hummingbird sing to meMmmmmm...A hummingbird sing to meDon't believe a word that I haven't heard

Little children laughing at the boys and girl

The meadowlark singing to you each and every day

The arch-line on the hillside and the market in the hay

Ooooh...

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