

Goldcrest

My Goldcrest, my little friend, where do you go?
Where do you live, who do you know?

When the wind blows, when you blink your eye,
You seem to be thinking, you seem to sigh.

Will I, see you there?
Will I, see you there?

Head for the hills, head for the sea,
Maybe chasing shadows, but always believe.

If my love was there for you, would you let it grow
Like a seed in the meadow, the wind has blown?

Butterfly, dragonfly, what do you say?
Where have you been flying today?

Did you hear any music in the woods or the trees?
Take care, avoid the big city streets.

Will I see you there?

*'Goldcrest' is about a person reflecting on the world around them.
At the same time, they are thinking about somebody special.*

*The song was inspired after we were lucky enough to see a Goldcrest, the UK's
smallest bird, hopping around in a hedge for a few seconds, a few inches from
our noses.*