

I can't see the forest for the trees,  
I should be on my knees  
Beggin' for you girl to come home

I can't tell the water from the wine,  
I waste away my time  
Working out a new way to Rome

We can't see one another  
Through no fault of our own  
But if we could get together  
Like birds of a feather the sky we'd own

The birds of love are singing out of tune  
The melody is soon  
Out the other in to your arms

I can't see the forest for the trees,  
You'd have me on my knees  
Beggin' for you girl to come home

We can't see one another  
Through no fault of our own  
But when we do get together  
Like birds of a feather the sky we'd own