What Would a Mocking Bird Sing

After I’ve sung every song that I could think of
Wished every wish that I could dream up
I open my eyes and realize with fright, that the world is caving in
And there’s not a thing I can do to stop it

And when I could scream of every injustice I had seen
Cry for every lost joy and sorrow
There’s only one thing I want to know

What would a mockingbird sing?
What would a mockingbird have to say?
Would it sing for the broken hearted
Or cry for its lost world?
What would a mockingbird sing?

I’ve always had a lot on my mind
Watched with ease as my world flashed by
Unconcerned for anyone but me

And now that I realize
Just what I have let slide by
I know how much a second chance is worth

And I know it’s a sin to kill a song bird
To take away its voice forever
But if one was about to pass away
What would it say?
What would a mockingbird sing?
What would a mockingbird have to say?
If the world was coming down
And it had seconds left to sing?

Would it sing a song of love and loss
Or one of defeat and giving in?
Would it sing a song of death
And what it meant to live?
Would it sing for itself, or the ones left behind?

What would a mockingbird sing?