

Mother your children are like birds

## Description

### Verse 1

For as long as I can remember,  
The windows always glowed for me,  
In the room filled with quiet spring,  
And embroidered towels on the wall.  
In that sacred, peaceful chamber,  
A child's heart would read and know  
Shevchenko's kind and watchful eyes,  
And golden patterns in a row.

### Chorus

**Mother, your children are like birds,  
Spreading wings into the sky.  
Mother, to your tender room,  
We'll return again by and by.**

### Verse 2

That endless childhood temptation "â€œ"  
Open the door and you will see,  
A table dressed in Sunday white  
And mother waiting patiently.

### Verse 3

For as long as I can remember,  
That white cloth always shone so bright.  
In your room, dear mother, I know,  
Every day felt like Sunday light.

### Chorus

**Mother, your children are like birds,  
Spreading wings into the sky.  
Mother, to your tender room,  
We'll return again by and by.**

## Verse 4

Maybe far from home and shelter,  
My wings will falter in the air.  
The star will fade, and after that â€œ  
No more nightingales anywhere.

## Verse 5

Son, remember this, my son â€œ  
No matter where life takes your flight,  
All may leave their motherâ€™s home,  
But none forget its gentle light.

## Chorus (x2)

**Mother, your children are like birds,  
Spreading wings into the sky.  
Mother, to your tender room,  
Weâ€™ll return again by and by.**

## Category

1. 1

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## Author

adminlx

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