

# WHEN AMARILLA SINGS

When Amarilla sings  
The sun is nearly on the meadow  
A breeze is blowing through the window teasing her hair

When Amarilla sings  
A fire crackles in the kitchen  
She gives your weary head a scratch and shows you she cares

I wish this highway would carry me home  
And take me back to the only love I know

When Amarilla sings you never need a thing  
For all the joy she brings to your heart  
When Amarilla sings

When Amarilla sings  
She might be kneeling in the garden  
Or on a rock out in the garden  
*spoken: "what a beautiful sight"*

When Amarilla sings  
The kids are cuddled undercover  
Two sleepy-heads that love their mother's long lullabies

When will these silver lines come to an end  
And lead me back to her arms once again?

When Amarilla sings, all the joy she brings  
Can take away the sting from your heart  
When Amarilla sings

## INSTRUMENTAL

A few more miles and a couple of bends  
Then I can lie in the arms of my friend

When Amarilla sings  
She makes a man a king  
With all the joy she brings to your heart  
When Amarilla sings, when Amarilla sings  
When Amarilla sings