

## Lyrics

I never thought he'd be  
So awfully close to me  
Until I heard the message that would help to set me free  
It made me want to linger  
Wanna hang around  
For better understanding of a different kind of sound  
Back in 42 Bird came to New York and he blew

Come reminisce with me  
And think about the Bird  
Remember everything he did  
And all the things you heard  
Now don't it just amaze ya  
Getcha down inside  
To think of how he had to live  
And then the way he died  
Life was so unkind  
Cause Now would have been his time.