

The Burns Sisters - Savannah

**Savannah must be somewhere close to Heaven
That's where I heard he went that night
Did he have a final word
Before he took off like a bird?
Shooting star, an angel taking flight**

Oh, Savannah

Savannah

Warm wind blowing through the trees

Oh, Savannah

Savannah

Won't you send my lover home to me?

Savannah is way down in the South land

Where the wild birds sing the whole night through

It never gets too cold, at least that's what I'm told

And the air is sweet when the peaches are in bloom

Oh, Savannah

Savannah

Warm wind blowing through the trees

Oh, Savannah

Savannah

Won't you send my lover home to me?

Savannah must be somewhere close to Heaven

And just as far away from me tonight

The snow is still falling on this Northern country town

And I don't have my love to hold me tight

Oh, Savannah

Savannah

**Warm wind blowing through the trees
Oh, Savannah
Savannah
Won't you send my lover home to me?**

**Oh, Savannah
Savannah
Long river flowing to the sea
Oh, Savannah
Savannah
You took my man, you can't take his memory
His eyes were the color
Of an endless Georgia sky
What I'd give to have him here with me
And I'm as blue as I can be**