

Red = other voices

Black = Tenor

Verse 1

Sitting on a high wire waiting for the sun Kereru Kereru

Waiting for the warmth once the day has begun Kereru Kereru Kereru

I hear the whirr of you wings as you take flight

A beautiful bird in the morning light

As you soar to the top of the kowhai tree

Where you bounce up and down like a trampoline

On the thinnest branch fat kereru

Verse 2

Sitting on a high wire in the evening sun Kereru Kereru Kereru

Two kereru where once there was one Kereru Kereru Kereru

And you fly together to roost for the night

Your iridescent feathers and breast of white

Catch the last of the evening light

Kereru Kereru Kereru Kereru ... Kereru