

Painted Bunting

The Woods of Green Forest
A loud sound just came around
Who's around
Painted Bunting Sound

Color and vivid fusion
Green, Yellow, Red
Northern America
I came ahead
When it comes to my habitat
I feel very sad
I sit on seeds in a closed cage
I feel like silent rage

I am so colorful and beautiful
That's why the people rule
Selling me for the money trees
Taking me away from my lovely friends

I am a songbird and sing very well
That's the reason my life is hell
I love to explore the feeder in the yard
But with my beauty it is very hard
I am a male and very rare
So the people sell me for the fare

I want to fly in the wind
With my feathers high
Spreading my colors in the sky
And soar And soar high