

Ruru

Ruru swoops down so silently,
Kiore never sees her
Only feels the rush of air and then darkness

That's a sad song for a rat,
that's a sad song for a mousie,
that's a sad song for a rat

But Ruru she's happy in her tree
and Ruru she sings so sweetly

Ruru so still, drops like an arrow to the ground
Stabs Weta with her claws,
Weta never heard a sound

That's a sad song for a weta,
that's a sad song for a six legs,
that's a sad song for a weta

But Ruru she's happy on the wing,
and Ruru she knows how to sing

Ruru awake in the night,
little bird would take flight
But her talons take it's life

That's a sad song for a bird,
that's a sad song for a manu,
that's a sad song for a bird

But Ruru she sits upon her nest
and Ruru to her mate is calling

Ruru returns to her roost surveying her territory
None will creep by her

That's a sad song Kiore,
that's a sad song for a weta,
that's a sad song for a manu

And Ruru she sings on through the night,
and Ruru she revels in the dark night,
But Ruru she's happy in her tree and Ruru she sings so sweetly,
But Ruru she's happy on the wing,
and Ruru she knows how to sing,
But Ruru she sits upon her nest and Ruru to her mate is calling.