

# Too Many Birds

Bill Callahan

Too many birds in one tree  
Too many birds in one tree  
And the sky is full of black and screaming leaves  
The sky is full of black and screaming

And one more bird  
Then one more bird  
And one last bird  
And another

One last black bird without a place to land  
One last black bird without a place to be  
Turns around in hopes to find the place it last knew rest  
Oh black bird, over black rain burn  
This is not where you last knew rest  
You fly all night to sleep on stone  
The heartless rest that in the morn, we'll be gone  
You fly all night to sleep on stone, to return to the tree with  
too many birds  
Too many birds  
Too many birds

If...  
If you...  
If you could...  
If you could only...  
If you could only stop...  
If you could only stop your...  
If you could only stop your heart...  
If you could only stop your heart beat...  
If you could only stop your heart beat for...  
If you could only stop your heart beat for one heart...  
If you could only stop your heart beat for one heart beat.