

Be A Bird

Blitzen Trapper

Be a bird if that's the word
You can start with a slow strange wingspan spread to the queen
And if you love you're like a dove
You can soar like a sweet breeze
(C'mon)

Oh, here we go, we're movin' slow
Risin' up through the air like dead man wood if they know
And from the ground we hear a sound
Shootin' right through the trees, bruised knees, black crow in
the snow, snow

So be a bird if that's the word
Just so you know, be careful where your wings go
I can see you down here, low, black crow in the snow, snow
(C'mon)

So if you love you give a shove
Wake us up from this dream please
(C'mon)

Oh, here we go, we're movin' slow
Risin' up through the air like dead man wood if they know
If you're a hawk just join a flock
Yeah, make you weigh with the ground [?] afford you
(Fields, fields)