# Blackbird

**Chance Peña**

She knows how he lives, she's seen it all before
Oh he told her so with his own words, "I'm still after more."
So at night she prays, crying out loud to The Lord, "What kind of man
revolves his plans
around searching for evermore?"

He makes his way from the bottom, find that dollar out there in the cold
All the while she's sitting patient waiting for him to come home
He says, "Oh, my darling, I can't stop it. I am built to roam, but so that I am always with you think of me out there as that black bird on the porch."

He's fire, she's ice and they smoke out every day
Temporary resolutions make them feel like they're okay
He says, "Baby, don't you worry. Soon I'll give you what you want."
She don't know how long she'll be waiting for but she keeps holding on

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