The Redwing

Feist

Came along the winter
And killed off all my language
The shadows got long on the walk
Across the ice on the lake
The future of December
Is memories of last summer
And I stoke it like a wood stove
I'm always wanting more

The endless weight of my life
Can be lifted up like wings
The underneath of my life
An effortlessness in it sings

I live up to what I sing to
As if I'm telling the truth
I imagine who is listening
And it's not all of you that I mean
"La la la la" in the morning
When the blinds are opened
That's when I see the redwing
And the redwing sees me too

The endless weight of our lives
Can be lifted up like wings
The underneath of our lives
An effortlessness in it sings

California winter
It brought me back my language
And then once I'd spoken the truth
That's when the redwing landed
And she sang "La la la la la la"

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