

## Redwing

Hem

Hey, was that you floating past the tree-line?  
Hey, was that a feather in your hand?  
No I don't mean to ask these questions  
No I don't mean to rush your heart  
I swear I saw this accidentally  
No I don't mean to start

Hey, the rain falls straight into the sidewalk  
Hey, the clouds hang heavy in the sky  
But I don't want to still believe in  
The gravity of solid ground  
The world below is not so big  
That it can keep us down

We are standing on the rooftops  
We are circling like sparrows  
We are tiny, we are trembling,  
Scared of everything  
But the heart is still a red wing

Fly above the houses and the schoolyards  
And fly until you cannot feel the Earth  
No I don't mean that it's so easy  
And I don't mean that it's so small  
But the world below is not so mean  
That it can make us fall

We are standing on the rooftops  
We are circling like sparrows  
We are tiny, we are trembling,  
Scared of everything  
But the heart is still a red wing