

Smashed Birds

Sóley

I walked the road when I realized my death
The road had notes about my pity little past
I grab one note and put it in my pocket
with your birds

I walked the road until I came close to your house
Your house was floating on my water
I asked one tree, one tree to take me in
to your house

And there I took all your birds
and I smashed them in my pocket, oh
And then I cut the feathers off
and I made myself a beautiful dress

In your basement was a letter to myself
You wrote it when we were married
I took this note and put it in my mouth
with your words

And then I took all your words
and I ate them by the fire, oh
And then I tore the pages off
and I made myself a beautiful dress

I spoke your words out in your garden where
I built my new house
near your flowers trees and bees.
I told our trees and bees to fly away
with your words and your birds

And then I took all your words
and I ate them by the fire, oh
Then me and your smashed birds we danced the whole night alone
And in the morning I climbed your tree and flew away.