

Bird on Broken Wing

The Felice Brothers

Down on her street, I've got someone
I really want you to meet
In good time, like all things
A prayer for a plum
Up all night waiting for the mail to come
In a lightless window

I've been afraid to depend on love
And it's fare thee well my friend
I'll see you at the promised land
Where the wind is laughter
And that home we never made
Is waiting in the desert shade
Happily ever after

Down on her street, I've got someone
I really want you to meet
In good time, like all things
Step into place, take my heart
Put it in a pillowcase
It's been still for hours

We can get high down on Old Kings Road
And watch as the lights explode
I can get lost if you want me to
And it's fare thee well my friend
I'll see you at the promised land
Where the wind is laughter
And that home we never made
Is waiting in the desert shade
Happily ever after

Like a bird on broken wings
I've been so afraid to sing
All my life I've wanted
In this violent world that spins
I've been so afraid to live
By the light of comets