

Poor Blind Birds

The Felice Brothers

We live in a world we can't understand
Poor blind birds, if we're anything
And the world is not what it seems
To poor blind birds

We were laughed out of Eden (So they say)
In the wake of our first mistake
And no one knew where the road was leading
We spent our days running from maze to maze

We live in a world we can't understand, ooh
Poor blind birds, if we're anything
And the world is not what it seems, ooh
To poor blind birds

Since you've been dead these seven years
I've seen you twice in a glass of red brandy and ice
As the sky filled with golden spears
And hung a wreath in the house of grief

We live in a world we can't understand, ooh
Poor blind birds, if we're anything
And the end is not the end, ooh
For poor blind birds

So, I'm leaving on the bus tonight
Through the snow of Shenandoah
In this long dream of life
It's a lonely road that leads us home

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