

Little Bird

The Ghost Of Paul Revere

Oh, little bird, sittin' on a powerline
Sweet little thing, don't you know you caught my eye?
Well, spread your wings and come over to me
I said, Spread your wings and come over to me

Oh, little bird, did you hear the song of mine?
Spittin' up words, taunted blood and wine
Well, it tells of my love, but you don't need the pain of mine
Yes, it tells of my love, but you don't need the pain of mine

Oh Lord, yeah
Do your bones feel hollow, do you tremble and shake?
Do you cry when you're all alone?
Can you scream out loud? I could show you how
Little bird, if you show me home
Do your bones feel hollow, do you tremble and shake?
Do you cry when you're all alone?
Can you scream out loud? I could show you how
Little bird, if you show me home

Sing, Whoa-ohh-oh
Sing, Whoa-ohh-ho
Whoa-oh-oh

Oh, little bird, did you hear the sorrow I
Hold in my heart? Roots are buried deep inside
Well, sing it out loud and sing it to me
I said, Sing it out loud, sing it to me

Sing, Whoa-ohh-oh
Sing, Whoa-ohh-ho
Whoa-whoa-oh

Do your bones feel hollow, do you tremble and shake?
Do you cry when you're all alone?
Can you scream out loud? I could show you how
Little bird, if you show me home
Do your bones feel hollow, do you tremble and shake?
Do you cry when you're all alone?
Can you scream out loud? I could show you how
Little bird, if you show me home

Do your bones feel hollow, do you tremble and shake?
Do you cry when you're all alone?
Can you scream out loud? I could show you how
Little bird, if you show me home
Do your bones feel hollow, do you tremble and shake?
Do you cry when you're all alone?
Can you scream out loud? I could show you how
Little bird, if you show me home