

# The Bird

Sean O'Neill

I might go to the mountain to spy  
And I see all the pretty snow  
And I dream that dream  
I dream no matter where I go  
We were still young like when we met  
And I hadn't fucked it all up yet  
And you wanted me  
To be with you like before  
What I like about time is it don't ask why  
What I like about love is it makes me cry  
What I like about the bird is she don't need  
Nothing but sky  
And I know you tried to tell me then  
No one could bear the shit I put on them  
And I guess you wonder why you even let me in  
Well, so do I  
And in my dream I never make you pay  
For all the things you did and did not say  
I was ready to be good to you  
And make you stay  
And you took me to the carnival town  
And we rode the rides up and down  
And we watched the birds watch us smile  
And then they flew away  
What I like about time is it don't ask why  
What I like about love is it makes me cry  
What I like about the bird is she don't need  
Nothing but sky  
And I know you think my life's a crime  
And you talk about it to your wife sometimes  
You all shake your heads and sigh, oh, believe me  
I shake mine

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