

Blackbird (Live In St. Louis, Missouri 1998)

Third Day

Blackbird, why you wearing that frown?
Don't you know Jesus loves you and me
And the preacher on TV you're putting down? Blackbird, how I love to hear your songs
But I could spend all of my time in the shade
Of the trees and listen all day long
Oh yeah, I could listen all day long But you're ever hearing, never understanding
Ever seeing, not perceiving and your heart has grown callous
You're in a storm and lost your way
Won't you fly to heaven and be saved today? Blackbird, now you're broken your wing
You try to fly high but you know that you
Can't go anywhere, you can't do anything Blackbird, who put you in your cage
Tell me, was it God or was it you or was it me?
Well I guess it don't matter anyway
No no, it don't matter, no, not anyway But you're ever hearing, never understanding
Ever seeing, not perceiving and your heart has grown callous
You're in a storm and lost your way
Won't you fly to heaven and be saved today?
Oh yeah, blackbird yeah You say you need a remedy
For the thorn in your pride
I think it's such a tragedy
That you have left Him behind You say you'd light you candle
But your love light doesn't shine
You say you talk to angels
Well I say it's such a lie
Yes it is now, such a lie, lie, lie Oh but you're ever hearing, never understanding
Ever seeing, not perceiving and your heart has grown callous
You're in a storm and lost you way
Won't you fly to heaven and be saved today?
Oh yeah, blackbird yeah

Songwriters

POWELL, JOHNNY MAC / ANDERSON, SAMUEL TAI / AVERY, BRADLEY B. C. / CARR, DAVID /
LEE, MARK D. Published by
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