Redwing

Mississippi John Hurt

Hey, was that you floating past the tree line?

Hey, was that a feather in your hand?

No, I don't mean to ask these questions

No, I don't mean to rush your heart

I swear I saw this accidentally

No, I don't mean to startHey, the rain falls straight into the sidewalk

Hey, the clouds hang heavy in the sky

But I don't want to still believe in

The gravity of solid ground

The world below is not so big

That it can keep us downWe are standing on the rooftops

We are circling like sparrows

We are tiny, we are trembling

Scared of everything

But the heart is still a redwingFly above the houses and the schoolyards

And fly until you cannot feel the Earth

No, I don't mean that it's so easy

And I don't mean that it's so small

But the world below is not so mean

That it can make us fallWe are standing on the rooftops

We are circling like sparrows

We are tiny, we are trembling

Scared of everything

But the heart is still a redwing

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