

Bird of Freedom

[Tift Merritt](#)

Where were you
When the plane went down
When the president was born
When they founded this town She was standin' out back
She could hardly hear the band My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand
My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand Have you seen
The parade in her eye?
Hungry and hot
Like the fourth of July What is it about her
That you don't understand? My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand
My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand Don't look back now, boys
As she waves and she gets small
With those sweet wings that beat
Those sweet wings at night
All those sweet wings by hand
It ain't no choice at all Are you cool and dry?
Are you keeping warm?
Shadowboxing
This thunderstorm Write me and tell me
Where we fit in what is planned Me and my bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand
My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand

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