St. Francis

Sarah Slean

Just like St. Francis
The little birds come
Lonely for a little warm
You give them your music
But they just want a song
Oh, no, I'll never learnBut I'd make beautiful sounds
I'd lay you down like a lover would
My pride, still standin' straight
But looking back
I wasn't so brave
I wasn't so braveFlying through tunnels
At the mouth of New York
Sometimes, I belong here
But it's funny how leaving
Turns the emptiness up
The hole you never heard beforeOh, I laugh in my hands
A kiss from that man
Like a melody
My pride still standing tall
But looking back
I wasn't brave at all
I wasn't brave at all
Was I?I'd make beautiful sounds
I'd lay you down like a lover would
On the phone, I started to say
But then I stopped
I used to be brave
I used to be braveHere's hoping next time, we'll get it right?S. Slean

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