

# 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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