Pigeons

Tweedy

Now that you're older, now that you've grown
Now that you're getting to know the unknown
Now that your going not knowing where to go, as though
Your eyes are closedWell it's not how they tell it, it's not how they say
Your heart's in your mind and your mind's in the way
It's not how they tell it, it's never how they sayLet's sing our songs for the pigeons
As common as religion
High on, high on Mt. Zion
We're all dandelions
All dandelionsLet's sing our songs for the pigeons
As common as religion
High on, high on Mt. Zion
We're all dandelions

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