Little Bird Of Heaven

Martha Scanlan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I lit out from your back door
Kicked an old can fifty miles or more
Written right there on the side of the can
There's a little bird of heaven right here in your handI looked up, and I looked back
Walked a hundred miles on the railroad track
All's I can tell from where I stand
There's a little bird of heaven right here in my handWell love, they tell me is a fragile thing
It's hard to fly on broken wings
I lost my ticket to the promised land
Little bird of heaven right here in my handSo toss it up, or pass it round
Pay mind to what you're carryin' round
Oh, keep it close, hold it while you can
There's a little bird of heaven right here in your handFallen hearts and fallen leaves
Starlings light on the broken trees
I find we all need a place to land
There's a little bird of heaven right here in your handSo toss it up, or pass it round
Pay mind to what you're carryin' round
Oh, keep it close, hold it while you can
There's a little bird of heaven right here in your hand

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