

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 hand I 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 hand Well 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 hand So 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 Fallen 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 hand So 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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