Eagle on a Pole

Conor Oberst

Saw an eagle on a pole, I think it was an eagle
Watched its shadow fly 'cross the cement
I woke up in the snow
All the trees were crowds of people
No coat, no shoes, no idea where they wentI followed the fence line, thin
Back where the yard begins
My woman, she stood crying like a manSaid, where have you been?
Where have you been?
I thought you said that all of that was done
El Cielo es azul, just don't go telling everyoneThought the kettle was a train
Thought that Monday was a door frame
I tried so hard to finally settle down
Heard the fire pop and snap like a tack piano rag
I never could get used to happy soundsBut I hope the world's exposed
A cruel and elaborate hoax
That convinces me to walk without a caneBut what can you do?
What can you do?
I always heard that what is done is done
El Cielo es azul, just don't go telling everyoneThe past don't ever quit, those boxes in the attic
Baby shoes and taxidermy dreams
While the ashes of the dead, like a dandelion head
Explode and then are scattered by the breezeAnd it's such a long way back
To all the fun that I had
When nothing ever seemed to bother meBut what can you do?
Child, what can you do?
Sleep beneath the stars and toil in the sun
El Cielo es azul, just don't go telling everyone
El Cielo es azul, just don't go telling everyone

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