

# 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 went I followed the fence line, thin  
Back where the yard begins  
My woman, she stood crying like a man Said, 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 everyone Thought 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 sounds But I hope the world's exposed  
A cruel and elaborate hoax  
That convinces me to walk without a cane But 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 everyone The 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 breeze And it's such a long way back  
To all the fun that I had  
When nothing ever seemed to bother me But 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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