

red red bird

oh my darling sometimes you feel so far away
I got the stumble of an infant child
the embrace of a man of clay
and you work to find sweet water
a place where you can pray
oh my darling sometimes you feel so far away

but my heart is a red red bird
soars above the dust and dirt
sings a song you never heard
my heart is a red red bird

nothing we can count on to face the rising flood
best we get might be to hold each other
slip together in the mud
taste the racing water feel the cooling of the blood
nothing we can count on to face the rising flood

my heart ...

nothing in the word can put the leaf back on the tree
or colour the ghostly outline of those
who hover just out of reach
teach me how to find this better hour that you see
nothing in the word can put the leaf back on the tree

my heart ...

let your heart ...

make your heart ...

may your heart ...

words and music Noah Zacharin Jan 05

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