

red red bird

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

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

my heart ...

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 color the ghostly outline of those  
who hover just out of reach  
please 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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