

## Paper Kite

Damien Jurado

I'll be right outside  
Floating by like a paper kite  
I'm caught up in your string  
Lucky in enough to be in your tree

And you'll never float too long

The birds watch as I sing  
Waiting around for scissor teeth  
And I could be of use  
One more knot in a prisoner's noose

And you'll never float too long

And you'll never float too long  
And you'll never float too long