

Bird On Your Grave

Marissa Nadler

Tomorrow I'm gonna leave a bird on your grave
And say a little prayer for you

Kyle says you've been dead for a couple of months
And I've been thinking you're still here my friend
And I still have your songs in my head
And your face engraved into the glass of me

Tomorrow I'm gonna leave a bird on your grave
And say a little prayer for thee

And he misses you when you're gone
When you're gone, you're gone

Tomorrow I'm gonna leave a bird on your grave
With a note and I'm hoping it will last for days
Faded from flesh they put flowers on your grave
With a great box of cedar where they buried you