

## Bird Song

Marissa Nadler

If I call your name at midnight  
You would not be there  
If I call your name at midnight  
Oh, you would not be there

You said my name so sweetly  
Oh, the one time that you called  
Oh, you said my name so sweetly  
That I took my clothes all off

Oh, the birds are calling  
And I do not believe for me  
Oh, the birds are calling  
And I do not believe for me  
Yes, I do not believe for me

I thought I saw you walking  
With your trench coat in the rain  
Yes, I thought I saw you driving  
Down those streets past me again

Yes, I drank the table under  
And I drank your bitter wine  
Yes, I drank the table under  
And I drank your bitter wine

Oh, the bells are ringing  
And I do not believe for me  
Oh, the bells are ringing  
And I do not believe for me  
Yes, I do not believe for me

I walk on every Monday  
With your memories so clear  
Yes, I walk on vagrant runways  
I think of how you're near