

## L Bird

Michael Trent

Little bird, don't stop singing  
If it gets too quiet my ears start ringing loud  
Oooh so loud  
Little bird, hold my heart  
Your melody can tear me apart  
Little bird, hold my soul  
Your little song is bigger than you know

Well old dirt road, keep on winding  
Cuz a clear sideline's halfway blindin  
I'd rather wait, rather wait, than just find out  
Yeah old dirt road, keep windin round  
I'm content to just be bound  
Yeah old dirt road, do what you do  
I'm happy just a followin you

Well cigarette, don't stop burning  
Just when our conversation's turning round  
Well you just go out  
I guess smoking one hundreds would be fine  
If just to buy a little time  
Yeah man I guess smokin those things would be ok  
If just to stretch the time you stay