

Love Be A Bird

Amanda Shires

Oh love be a bird
I could use some flying now
Oh love be a bird
I could use some flying now

I can't move to take a step
Or much less catch my breath
You've caught me now

There's a concrete cloud hovering
And the daylight's forever wearing
Not a gale or any unharnessed
Other wind could move me now

I've been fighting against the storm
Screaming for a downpour, some relief you know

I hate you're so far away
And that scratch you call a voice weighs heavy on me
Conversations I repeat
A simple night I constantly re-read

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Or much less catch my breath
You've caught me now.

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