

Fly, blackbird, fly  
Frozen the sea I see you  
Old cover clouds new snow  
There they go  
Silent but wings  
Sun orange small I see you  
Nowhere is home, go alone and alone  
Fly, angel, fly  
Older than me I feel you  
Coal covered clouds white snow  
There you go  
Heard myself call  
Far from them all I feel you  
Left them behind or ahead and he said  
Sooner or later you get up off the floor  
When no one wants to hear it anymore  
Someday soon you're gonna get up off the floor  
'Cause no one wants to hear that shit, no  
Cry blackbird cry  
Over the waves I hear you  
Coal covered clouds, white snow  
There they go  
Ice on your wings songless  
He sings, I hear you  
Nowhere is home go alone  
There's a phone