

# I Saw A Bird Fly Away

Dar Williams

I asked the habitual party goer just how high she thought she'd  
get,  
And I asked the ethereal girls if they were floating yet

And so I asked the light of the day, what's this rush for heaven,  
Then I saw a bird fly away, and I could not ask again.

The tabloid tainted actress knows the myth of higher ground.  
The thing she got from playing a nun she got from sleeping around.

And so I asked the light of the day, what's this rush for heaven,  
Then I saw a bird fly away, and I could not ask again.

And I've been running uphill, panting, punching at the air,  
Fighting what's been pushing me down, as if it's really there.

And so I asked the light of the day, what's this rush for heaven,  
Then I saw a bird fly away, and I could not ask again.

And I saw all this climbing, climbing, just as far from heaven,  
Then I saw a bird fly away, and I started climbing again.