

# One with the Birds

David Gray

Leave me alone is all that I say  
When I have nothing in me to give away  
A purple martin in her house, she hollers at me  
Why be inhuman, why be like me?

ref.

Like so many robins, like so many doves  
Like so many lovebirds with so many loves  
Like the songs of the bobwhite  
Without any words  
When we are inhuman we're one with the birds

At six in the morning you rise from the pillow  
Stand steaming above me, I slumber below  
I'm one with the blanket laying fragrant and loose  
You're one with a whipporwill  
You're one with a goose

ref.

So tweet with me and widely spread  
Your olive wings: embrace my head  
Fly with me 'til we are dead  
And one with the birds

Like so many seagulls, like so many hawks  
Like so many thrushes and so many cocks  
A swallow will tell you without using  
Misleading heartrending words  
When we are inhuman we're one with the birds  
when we hide our feelings we may as well fly away