

# My Songbird

Emmylou Harris

Songbird in a golden cage  
She'd prefer the blue  
How I crave the liquor of her song

Poor bird who has done no harm  
What harm could she do  
She shall be my prisoner her lifelong

My songbird wants her freedom  
Now, don't you think I know  
But I can't find it in myself  
To let my songbird go  
I just can't let her go

Oh Lord, when your jeweler's eye  
Peers into my soul  
Oh Lord, I am overcome with shame

Take me Lord, and purify  
Heal me with a word  
Oh, I beg a gift I dare not claim

My songbird wants her freedom  
Now, don't you think I know  
But I can't find it in myself  
To let my songbird go  
I just can't let her go