

Bird Song

Marissa Nadler

If I call your name at midnight
You would not be there
If I call your name at midnight
Oh, you would not be there

You said my name so sweetly
Oh, the one time that you called
Oh, you said my name so sweetly
That I took my clothes all off

Oh, the birds are calling
And I do not believe for me
Oh, the birds are calling
And I do not believe for me
Yes, I do not believe for me

I thought I saw you walking
With your trench coat in the rain
Yes, I thought I saw you driving
Down those streets past me again

Yes, I drank the table under
And I drank your bitter wine
Yes, I drank the table under
And I drank your bitter wine

Oh, the bells are ringing
And I do not believe for me
Oh, the bells are ringing
And I do not believe for me
Yes, I do not believe for me

I walk on every Monday
With your memories so clear
Yes, I walk on vagrant runways
I think of how you're near