

# Birmingham

Mikey Wax

I didn't have a plan  
I was running from all I can  
Hoping to safely land in the keys somewhere  
With my feet in the sand

But I finally made a stand  
When I broke down in Birmingham  
You kindly gave your hand  
And I held on tight as if you were my prayer

You said "Stay with me  
I will help you to breath"  
I said "I'm not who you think I am  
But I'll gladly be your man  
In Birmingham"

You took me into your past  
With letters and photographs  
You told me your father left  
When you were only ten and that he never came back  
And I saw you wave your hand  
As I was leaving from Birmingham  
You said that if I can I should come back soon  
I should remember that

You can stay with me  
I will help you to breath  
But I said "I'm not who you think I am  
But I'll gladly be your man  
In Birmingham"

And we stood face to face  
Outside in the pouring rain  
You said "don't forget my name  
When you find your way"

"Cause you can stay with me  
I will help you to breath"  
But I said "I'm not who you think I am  
But I'll gladly be your man  
In Birmingham"