## **Birdshead**

## **Robyn Hitchcock**

Birdshead Grow on my shoulder And when I'm older Wither and die Birdshead On the horizon I've got my eyes on Some other sky Birdshead Under volcanos What does the day know? Why does it try? Birdshead With your round black shiny eye Birdshead What do you know 'bout the sky? Birdshead Tiny white fingers Archaeology lingers Under my eye Birdshead With your round black shiny eye Birdshead Silhouetted on the sky Birdshead Grow on my shoulder And when I'm older Wither and die