

## St. Francis

Sarah Slean

Just like St. Francis  
The little birds come  
Lonely for a little warm  
You give them your music  
But they just want a song  
Oh no, I'll never learn

But I'd make beautiful sounds,  
I'd lay you down like  
A lover would  
My pride, still standing straight  
But looking back  
I wasn't so brave  
I wasn't so brave

Flying through tunnels  
At the mouth of New York  
Sometimes, I belong here  
But it's funny how leaving  
Turns the emptiness up  
The hole you never heard before

Oh I laugh in my hands  
A kiss from that man like  
A melody  
My pride, still standing tall  
But looking back, I wasn't brave at all  
I wasn't brave at all, was I?

I'd make beautiful sounds  
I'd lay you down like a lover would  
On the phone, I started to say  
But then I stopped  
I used to be brave  
I used to brave

Here's hoping next time we'll get it right