

## Littlewing

Tanya Donnelly

The first time lightning hit me  
Was the night I met your daddy  
It flew down the dance tent pole  
Threw me to the red dirt floor  
And as I reached to him  
For the very first time  
Tiny fire flew from his hand to mine  
Fixed me to the spot  
Feu de grace

I want to tell you everything  
I want to spare you everything  
Littlewing

The second time it hit me  
I was holding you  
In the dead of night  
In the dead of night it lit your eyes  
It lit your eyes and stopped your cries  
It stopped your cries and  
Flowed through the bed  
It flowed through the bed and  
Fixed you to my breast  
Fixed you to the spot  
Feu de grace

So I gave you a name that sounds  
Like far away  
In hopes that you'll run  
From this place someday  
As soon as your feet  
Can carry your weight  
Run from your people  
Littlewing fly  
We pull the fire from the sky

I want to tell you everything  
I want to spare you everything  
Littlewing

I'd give up everyone  
I'd give up every one of my days