

Passenger Pigeons

The Handsome Family

Ever since you moved out
I've been living in the park
I'd rather talk to the wind
Than an empty apartment

And I wish I could forget
How a billion birds flew in
My hollow, dying heart
The first time I touched your arm

Once there were a billion passenger pigeons
So many flew by they darkened the sky
But they were clubbed and shot, netted, gassed and burned
Until there was nothing left but vines of empty nests

I can't believe how easily
A billion birds can disappear

The park is empty now
It's so cold out
And all the paddle boats
Are covered up with snow

Once again it's dark
The electric lights snap on
But I'm still sitting here
Drinking frozen beer

And throwing potato chips
Into the white snowdrifts
Just in case a bird decides
To fly through hinter night

I can't believe how easily
A billion birds can disappear
Oh, I can't believe how easily
A billion birds can disappear