

Bird Of Freedom

Tift Merritt

Where were you
When the plane went down
When the president was born
When they founded this town

She was standin' out back
She could hardly hear the band

My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand
My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand

Have you seen
The parade in her eye?
Hungry and hot
Like the fourth of July

What is it about her
That you don't understand?

My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand
My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand

Don't look back now, boys
As she waves and she gets small
With those sweet wings that beat
Those sweet wings at night
All those sweet wings by hand
It ain't no choice at all

Are you cool and dry?
Are you keeping warm?
Shadowboxing
This thunderstorm

Write me and tell me
Where we fit in what is planned

Me and my bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand
My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand