Burnett T-bone "The Bird That I Held In My Hand"

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If you look out your window as the sun's going down
I'll be there by the side of the road
And I'll ride you away from this dirty old town
And never again leave you alone

For you were the bird that I held in my hand Till I learned to fly on my own You're a garden in this God forsaken land And the only true love I have known

The morning was freezing the sky was still dark When I last laid eyes upon you Oh, I know the ache you have held in your heart For darling, I have felt it too

For you were the bird that I held in my hand Till I learned to fly on my own You're a garden in this God forsaken land And the only true love I have known

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