Jeff Black "Birmingham Road"

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Birmingham Road

St. christopher swings from a silver chain as he jumps through the dashboard light running with the angels in the powertrain out here on the edge of the night as we pull into the darkness the mad dog bites and one bright light cuts through the cold the radio plays the same old relays and we've got to get young to get old

flying through the fields of my heaven where the red haw and the hawthorn grow take me back to the beginning and meet me down on birmingham road take me back to the beginning and meet me down on birmingham road right down to the wire mister we draw the line between midnight and the light of the day the full moon dies where ulysses cries so darkness can have her way it was the first time that I held her the first time that I touched her it was the last time that I heard her sing out from under the sweet song of surrender out from under the wing

she came to me in moving dreams sweet visions at the wheel I close my eyes to sweet surprise oh god please make this real I am flying over fields of clover high above the trees the child as king is everything so I do just as I please

dancing with the devil's daughter wash my sins away with the wine walking on the water running for my life and when i get down to the garden I circle over the stone I am falling I am drifting I'm losing my direction lord I'm coming home

Lyrics and Music written by Jeff Black Jeff Black Music / Coburn Music BMI

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