

## **Jolie Holland**

# **"All The Morning Birds"**

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By three a.m. all the morning birds will be crying  
And that old highway will be sighing  
And my dreams feel as cold as my bones on the long  
walk home.

And my coat is old and growin thin  
And my feet are numb and stumbling  
And its many the thought of a long lost friend  
That comes to me again and again.

And I want to thank my Sarah Bell  
Who blessed me more than words can tell and who  
Picked me straight up out of hell  
And I miss her real bad but I love her well.

And I remember Don Clancy as a wild young man  
But I haven't seen hide nor hair of him since he lost his  
mind  
And was born again off the coast of Oregon.

Oh where are you now, oh where are you now  
And do you even think of me

I'm telling you now  
You are the stars that I'll follow  
Endlessly, endlessly, endlessly, oh

Well, I'm singin' this song but it won't take long.  
On these frozen streets I'm half way home  
And the sky above me forms a beautiful dome  
Of blue and pink and starry gold.

Oh where are you now, oh where are you now  
And do you even think of me  
I'm telling you now  
You are the stars that I'll follow  
Endlessly, endlessly, endlessly, oh

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