

David Wilcox "Open Hand"

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Here's a picture of a bright blue bird
Standing on the open hand
Of a woman with long red hair
On the edge of a windswept land

A long fall to the rocks below
Dark threat of a storm behind
Light shines on her smiling face
Looking up at these hills to climb

She can feel the wind right now
Wash away her tracks and plans
If you want to live this life
Gotta hold it with an open hand

The sky flier's got to face that wind
Feathers have to feel the air
He's been where she's never seen
He's seen what she could not bear

But the two of them hold it all
The high view and the muddy miles
The free wing and the earthly trail
The deep heart and the endless sky

She can feel the wind right now
Wash away her tracks and plans
If you really want to live this life
Gotta hold it with an open hand

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