

Merritt Tift "Bird of Freedom"

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Where were you ?
When the plane went down
When the president was born
When they founded this town
She was standing out back
She could hardly hear the band

My bird of freedom
With a gun in her hand

Have you seen
The parade in her eye
Hungry & 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 guys
As she waves and she gets small
With those sweet wings that beat
Those sweet wings at night
It ain't no choice at all

Are you cool and dry
Are you keeping warm
Shadow boxing
This thunder storm
Write me and tell me
Where we fit in what is planned

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

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