

Martha Scanlan

"Little Bird Of Heaven"

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I lit out from your back door
Kicked an old can fifty miles or more
Written right there on the side of the can
There's a little bird of heaven right here in your hand

I looked up, and I looked back
Walked a hundred miles on the railroad track
All's I can tell from where I stand
There's a little bird of heaven right here in my hand

Well love, they tell me is a fragile thing
It's hard to fly on broken wings
I lost my ticket to the promised land
Little bird of heaven right here in my hand

So toss it up, or pass it round
Pay mind to what you're carryin' round
Oh, keep it close, hold it while you can
There's a little bird of heaven right here in your hand

Fallen hearts and fallen leaves
Starlings light on the broken trees
I find we all need a place to land
There's a little bird of heaven right here in your hand

So toss it up, or pass it round
Pay mind to what you're carryin' round
Oh, keep it close, hold it while you can
There's a little bird of heaven right here in your hand

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