

T Bone Burnett

"The Bird That I Held In My Hand"

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If you look out your window as the sun's going down
I'll be there by the side of the road
And I'll ride you away from this dirty old town
And never again leave you alone

For you were the bird that I held in my hand
Till I learned to fly on my own
You're a garden in this God forsaken land
And the only true love I have known

The morning was freezing the sky was still dark
When I last laid eyes upon you
Oh, I know the ache you have held in your heart
For darling, I have felt it too

For you were the bird that I held in my hand
Till I learned to fly on my own
You're a garden in this God forsaken land
And the only true love I have known

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