

Look Like a Bird

Amanda Shires

I wanna look like a bird--careless, weightless and free
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To perch like a yellow hammer, to have a grackle's gait
To wander marigold blossoms, or feather and fly away
Like the trees grew for standing
And they stand for me
Like the trees grow branches
And they stand for me
I wanna look like a bird, scissor wings and split the sky
I wanna look like a bird, like I know what it is to fly
Like I don't know about falling
Or what it is to cry

To look like a bird, careless in the world
Like tears are foreign to my eyes
I wanna look like a bird, stare raven cold and mean
Night hawk. Night birds see through everything
Like I don't care or grieve
Like I've never been drunk on wine
Oh to look like a bird
Weightless in the world careless on the vine
I wanna look like a bird, like I was meant to sing
I wanna look like a bird, like I know my place in the world
Like I know my place in the world