

## Bird in Your House

Elysian Fields

Someone once told me what it means  
When a bird comes into your house  
Is it an omen, is it a curse  
Oh, I can't recall, can't recall  
But in this little story that's just what occurred  
A strange bird who flew in from afar  
She circled the eaves as if she couldn't decide  
Weaving in and out of the window  
Finally she settled for a short time  
On the south side by the torn curtain  
The race of her breast, the twitch of her head  
Suggested that she could be hurting  
But what can you do for a strange little soul  
Whose language isn't your own  
Then she started to sing, sing the strangest things  
Of a life, of a life that was borrowed  
And you heard about things that you couldn't believe  
Still you needed to hear every song  
Oh, what does it mean, what does it mean  
When a bird comes into your house  
Oh, what does it mean, what does it mean

When a bird comes into your house  
She flew up the chimney, beating her wings  
A sound ever so unsettling  
A few moments later she just brushed your head  
Round and round the rafters she flew  
And you sat so still, holding your breath  
And told your heart to stop beating  
She swooped down, then there she was  
Perched in your hand, there she was  
She swooped down, then there she was  
Perched in your hand, there she was  
Her feathers were filthy like a cape of dust  
But she smelled of almonds and earth  
You could see flecks of blue shimmering through  
A strange little bird, there she was  
Oh, did you ever hold a bird in your hand  
A hand where she happened to land  
Someone once told me what it's worth  
But I can't recall, can't recall  
I can't recall, can't recall  
I can't recall, can't recall