

## Passenger Pigeons

The Handsome Family

Ever since you moved out  
I've been living in the park  
I'd rather talk to the wind  
Than an empty apartment

And I wish I could forget  
How a billion birds flew in  
My hollow, dying heart  
The first time I touched your arm

Once there were a billion passenger pigeons  
So many flew by they darkened the sky  
But they were clubbed and shot, netted, gassed and burned  
Until there was nothing left but vines of empty nests

I can't believe how easily  
A billion birds can disappear

The park is empty now  
It's so cold out  
And all the paddle boats  
Are covered up with snow

Once again it's dark  
The electric lights snap on  
But I'm still sitting here  
Drinking frozen beer

And throwing potato chips  
Into the white snowdrifts  
Just in case a bird decides  
To fly through hinter night

I can't believe how easily  
A billion birds can disappear  
Oh, I can't believe how easily  
A billion birds can disappear