

# Bird Of Freedom

Tift Merritt

Where were you  
When the plane went down  
When the president was born  
When they founded this town

She was standin' out back  
She could hardly hear the band

My bird of freedom  
With a gun in her hand  
My bird of freedom  
With a gun in her hand

Have you seen  
The parade in her eye?  
Hungry and hot  
Like the fourth of July

What is it about her  
That you don't understand?

My bird of freedom  
With a gun in her hand  
My bird of freedom  
With a gun in her hand

Don't look back now, boys  
As she waves and she gets small  
With those sweet wings that beat  
Those sweet wings at night  
All those sweet wings by hand  
It ain't no choice at all

Are you cool and dry?  
Are you keeping warm?  
Shadowboxing  
This thunderstorm

Write me and tell me  
Where we fit in what is planned

Me and my bird of freedom  
With a gun in her hand  
My bird of freedom  
With a gun in her hand