

Andrew Bird, Don't Be Scared

whenever paul thinks of rain, swallows fall in a wave and tap on his window with their beaks
whenever paul thinks of snow, soft winds blow round his head and his phone rings just once
late at night-like a bird calling out, "wake up, paul. don't be scared. don't believe you're all alone
"wake up, paul," whisper clouds rolling by and the seeds falling softly from the branches