

Alela Diane, Pigeon Song

Street-wise pigeon we see you
Camp on the sidewalk if we don't
Hear you anymore

Where did you lose your voice
And how did you lose the trees
Did they make your tangled feathers glow
Did they let your tattered chest flow

From the blatant backs of buildings
Where stagnate air heats in the sun
From the blatant backs of buildings
Where stagnate air heats in the sun

So we put our curtains up and ignore the sounds that break walls down
So we put our curtains up and ignore the sounds that break walls down
Break walls down

Do your potted plants really keep you company
Do your potted plants really keep you company