

Kristin Hersh, Little Birdy

Little birdy, little birdy
What makes you fly so high?
It's because I am a birdy
And I'm not afraid to die

Little birdy, little birdy
Come sing me your song
I've a short time to be here with you
And a long time, to be gone

Little birdy, little birdy
What makes your wing so blue?
It's because I've been a-grievin'
Grievin' after you

Little birdy, little birdy
Come sing me your song
I've a short time to be here with you
And a long time, to be gone

Little birdy, little birdy
What makes your head so red?
After all that I have been through
It's a wonder I ain't dead

Little birdy, little birdy
Come sing me your song
I've a short time to be here with you
And a long time, to be gone