

Megan Slankard, Mocking Bird

If I were a mocking bird
I'd mock you
In soft winds
And silent words
I'd spot you
Like snow blushing in the sunlight
And I'd melt you
Like morning into twilight

If I were a mocking bird
Would you chain me
In view of the endless sky world
From the window
Wind reaches, desperate, through the cage bars
To seize me
And I'd die in your arms
But not your heart
If it please you

Fire flies and so do i
I fly high to hide in flight
Why, I delight in blue sky
It's almost like dying

Mocking bird
I'd fly all around
Top of the world
And never come down
From here

If I were a mocking bird
I'd give you feathers
And my very own blood
And other treasures
Which you keep on your dresser at night
In corner darkness
By the candle that you never light
Though it be moonless

Fire flies, so do i
I fly to hide in flight
Why, I delight in blue sky
It's so much, so much like dying

Against the tide
I'd fly all around
With the wind
And never come down
From here

Fire flies, so do i
I fly high to hide in flight
I delight in windy sky
It's almost so much like dying
Fire flies, so do I
I fly high to ride like kites
Why, I delight in blue sky
It is almost so much like dying

If I were a mocking bird
I'd fly all around
To the top of the world
And never come down
From here

