

Rusted Root, Heaven

Ain't nothin like a bird in play
to tickle my beard today,
work this way to sensuate my lips,
oh dear it's my very first kiss,
to call upon the sermon today,
yes to call upon these words to say

ooh...ooh...ooh...ooh...Lord take care of myself
do...do...do... take care of myself

when I find my way to heaven,
I will walk it down to earth,
I will tie my shoes to heaven,
well I will walk it down to earth,

walk it down now;
do...do...do...Lord take care of myself,
walk it down now;
do...do...do...Lord take care of myself,
walk it down now;
do...do...do...Lord take care of myself,
I'll take good care of myself,
I'll take good care of myself.

All will rise to be... in the air...

oh dear look'it the birds in play, play,
it's twice we've tangled our strings today, today,
dunk your toys into the sky
into the sun our kites will fly,
oh dear look it the birds in play, play,
yes to call upon the sermon today

ooh...ooh...ooh...Lord take care of myself
do...do...do...take care of myself

cause when I find my way to heaven,
I will walk it down to earth,
I will tie my shoes to heaven,
well i will walk it down to earth. walk it down now,
do...do... do...do...do...do...do...

I'll take good care of myself