

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, The Gold Finch A

As I did walk through cities one Saturday
a golden finch came winging my way
and sang to me a song of my country
and words of life from city and sea

Golden finch, your song is your love
and you will sing forever above
Golden finch alight in your loft
where I have learned and, oh, you have taught

While she did wing through ariel places
a red oak tree grew under her feet
and when the world had started its taking
she lit amongst its loftier leaves

Golden finch, alight in your loft
where you have learned and, oh, you have taught
The red oak tree will carry your loss
When you alone can't carry that cross