

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Bird Of Freedom

Par Tift Merritt

Album : Bramble Rose Flac

Where were you

When the plane went down

When the president was born

When they founded this town

She was standin' out back

She could hardly hear the band

My bird of freedom

With a gun in her hand

My bird of freedom

With a gun in her hand

Have you seen

The parade in her eye?

Hungry and hot

Like the fourth of July

What is it about her

That you don't understand?

My bird of freedom

With a gun in her hand

My bird of freedom

With a gun in her hand

Don't look back now, boys

As she waves and she gets small

With those sweet wings that beat

Those sweet wings at night

All those sweet wings by hand

It ain't no choice at all

Are you cool and dry?

Are you keeping warm?

Shadowboxing

This thunderstorm

Write me and tell me

Where we fit in what is planned

Me and my bird of freedom

With a gun in her hand

My bird of freedom

With a gun in her hand

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