

# Iron And Wine, Bird Stealing Bread

Tell me baby tell me  
Are you still on the stoop  
Watching the windows close  
I've not seen seen you lately  
On the street, by the beach  
Or places we used to go

I've a picture of you  
On our favorite day by the seaside  
There's a bird stealing bread  
That I brought out from under my nose

Tell me baby tell me  
Does his company make  
Light of a rainy day  
How I've missed you lately  
And the way we would speak  
And all that we wouldn't say

Do his hands in your hair  
Feel a lot like a thing you believe in  
Or a bit like a bird stealing bread  
Out from under your nose

Tell me baby tell me  
Do you carry the words  
Around like a key or change  
I've been thinking lately  
of a night on the stoop  
and all that we wouldn't say

If I see you again  
On the street, by the beach  
In the evening  
Will you fly like a bird stealing bread  
Out from under my nose