

# The Giant of Illinois

Andrew Bird

The giant of Illinois  
died from a blister on his toe  
after walking all day through the first winter snow  
  
throwing bits of stale bread  
to the last speckled doves  
he never even felt his shoes filled with blood  
  
delirious with pain, his bedroom walls began to glow  
and he felt himself soaring up through falling snow  
and the sky was a woman's arms  
  
a boy with a club foot  
had sat next to him in school  
once upon a summer's day  
they went wandering through the woods  
  
they spotted a sleeping swan  
on the banks of a muddy stream  
and they stormed it with rocks

till it collapsed in the reeds

they lay out on the grass

full of chocolate and lemonade

but underneath it all the giant was afraid

the sky was a woman's arms

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>