

Snow-Hen Of Austerlitz
Rasputina

Am G Em Am
Am G Em D
They say not far away, In fact upon that hill
Am G Em D
They say that there s a little girl there still
Am G Em D
She wasn t raised like the other kids
Am G Em Am
Miss Lynn, the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

Am G Em Am
Am G Em D
The mother s blind and keeps some birds as pets
Am G Em D
That her baby is a human she forgets
Am G Em D
In a tiny wire pen that little girl still sits
Am G Em Am
Miss Lynn, the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

Am G D
She must be ten or eleven now
D Am G Am
I heard she s pretty but she don t have all her wits
Am G D G Am
She is the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

Not having really neither wings nor beak
She never learned to walk or speak
To the child, the mother never says a word
To communicate, this little girl, she chirps like a bird

All the birds around they taught the little girl their language
When she s not understood she starts to get real angry
So she waves her hands around just like they were her wings
Hope it when she s happy, you should hear her sing!

I ll leave the cage door open
We ll see how far she gets
She s known as the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

Kept like a pet in an old hen coop
The mother didn t beat her and she gave her food
Still pitiful no care shown but it s
The life of the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

A skinny thing with brittle glass-like bones
Was it wind in the trees or the Snow Hen s moans?
From pursed perch from that attic she flits
Miss Lynn, the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

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