

# Thunderbird

Catherine Wheel

it makes us rely on three notes  
that could make you weep, sad notes  
that blister in your heart  
I hope  
and don't I know  
don't I realize what's changing in our brains  
and how it soothes  
because its better than the truth  
the truth is frayed at the edge and bruised  
no use anymore

we could be crawling this time  
we should be smiling this time  
I see no spooks in you

thunderbird, can you see yourself, big bird  
thunderbird, just speak it more discreetly  
you're making it sound absurd

now our dreams  
they flower in our hearts it seems  
and don't I know  
don't I realize what's changing in our brains  
and how it soothes  
because it's better than the truth  
the truth is frayed at the edge and bruised

we could be crawling this time  
we should be smiling this time  
I see no spooks in you, you, you

thunderbird, can you see yourself, big bird  
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you're making it sound absurd  
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