

# Bird Of Feather

Cog

So Divine,  
Bird of Feather,  
And the line,  
You crossed crossed kept us together

As the candle burns,  
At both ends it divides,  
Suffering that's how it gives,  
Like it is with you,  
Torn between the two, now,  
And it's hypnotising,  
Taking quite a toll,  
It's time

But I'm only trying to make it better,  
Is there no other way,  
No other way to go,  
And I'm only trying to make it better,  
Is there no other way,  
When your so far away,  
I feel I'm paralysed

Reading the news in the mirror/media,  
So far away,  
fearing and with the cast and career,  
Is there no other way?

Bridging the gap with calling,  
Don't fade away,  
Tuning my ears to the sound of your tears,  
Is there no other way?

But I'm only trying to make it better,  
Is there no other way,  
No other way to go?  
And I'm only trying to make it better,  
Is there no other way,  
When your so far away,  
I feel I'm paralysed

Of course she's wondering why,  
Only three years old,  
Dad's gone again,  
Don't know when,  
We'll all be back home together

Life gets harder, when,  
That candle keeps burning inside,  
Hypnotised,  
Not the end of telling my heart,  
Is torn between the two,  
That keep dividing me,  
Has me feeling like I'm paralysed

But I'm always trying to make it better,  
Is there no other way,  
No other way to go

And I'm only trying to make it better,  
Is there no other way,  
No other way to go,  
And I'm only trying to make it better,  
Is there no other way,  
No other way to go

And this space between us,  
Leaves me feeling like,  
I'm paralysed