

I chose the road of a bird
But I always miss the turn
And the early breezes
I missed those too
Now I'm barley here
And I'm missing all my boats
And I'm all unfigured out
And the sun won't smile on me
I've been adoring your sweet smelling skin
You have almost enough to make me forget
Is heaven still now
I can't wait
And in the confusion I'm locked and lost

Please stay
The music lifts me high and for a second I'm in heaven
But not a birdback, I'm always pulled back
When the dirt in the air and the wrong keeps coming up clean
Even a bird can... can never leave here
I've been adoring your sweet smelling skin
You have almost enough to make me forget