

Feathers

Electric President

So the heart stolen songs
And the sirens sing along from out at sea
And we close our eyes and turn to watch them leave
You are not to blame for what happens to me

So you know where I'm from
And you know just what I've done and what I've seen
And what I will become if I'm cut free
And you are not to blame for what happens to me

And the feathers on your breath
Dance along the wind and cut my chest
I'd follow you down any rabbit hole
And the bruise beneath your eyes
has been growing like the tide

Well no matter how this ends
They'll never be a crutch the way I am
I'd follow you down any rabbit hole
Come find me when I sleep
And tie anchors 'round my feet