

Birds

Shannon Wright

Deep beneath the sound of your breath
I lay craving your death
This damp room full of concrete
Lonely i stand
And alone i will leave
There is no reason for your display
Now a dead cloud that's drawn clean

When all the birds have broken their wings
Oh mercy you
Oh mercy me
And all at once i turned
I follow your hand to our funeral bed
It echoes my name
When sorrow sings
It brings me no chance we'll ever mend

When all the noise is driven away
There's my love, now it's stained
Gallant words
You must refrain
Lonely i stand
And alone i will leave
There is no reason to your display
You're a fable
Now come clean

When all the birds have broken their wings
Oh mercy you
Oh mercy me
And all at once i turned
I follow your hand to our funeral bed
It echoes my name
When sorrow sings
It brings me no chance we'll ever mend

Walk, walk walk walk away
Burn, burn burn, burn into flames
Shy, shy, shy, shy away
Over this past
Over this pain

And all at once i turned
I follow your hand to our funeral bed
It echoes my name
When sorrow sings
It sings me no chance we'll ever mend