

Hey Little Bird

The Moog

Hey little bird
Stuck up in the dirt
Please awake and fly back
to the shelter in my head
your heart needs a slap
show that you can stand all the hurt
all the pain
pouring from my brain

Hey little bird
Your chatter can't be heard
Look the crowd on the streets
forming into fleets
They slay all our dreams
and repress every scream
Look the dawn turns to a night
As it hides the light
Come on and see it
Our home is up in the sky
Make me believe it we can reach so high so high
Where the dawn can't die