

# Featherstone

## The Paper Kites

Wake up to the sound of your fleeting heart  
Wake up to the sound of your fleeting heart  
When you go, what you leave is a work of art  
On my chest, on my heart She went out to the hay in the morning grace  
She went out and got lost in a tall hedge maze  
Where'd you go? Where'd you go? Why'd you leave this place?  
On my heart, on my face And my love is yours but your love's not mine  
So I'll go but we know I'll see you down the line  
And we'll hate what we've lost but we'll love what we find  
And I'm feeling fine, we've made it to the coastline Ooh, ooh, ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh ooh ooh Past all the signs of the slow decline  
Live like your love wasn't meant for mine  
Now you've gone, now you've gone to a different life  
Til the loneliest side Wake up to the sound of your fleeting heart  
Wake up to the sound of your fleeting heart  
When you go, what you leave is a work of art  
On my chest, on my heart And my love is yours but your love's not mine  
So I'll go, but we know I'll see you down the line  
And we'll hate what we've lost but we'll love what we find  
And oh, I'm feeling fine, we've made it to the coastline Ooh, ooh, ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh ooh ooh

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