

Dead Birds

The Way Down Wanderers

bring love
to this cold, cold heart
even songbirds will sing as they pass in the wintertime
fly away, time is free for the man who can see his hands inside the glow
mother mary, take me home
home, home, home, home...

fly away, fly away
time is free for the man who sleeps inside the glow
mother mary, take me home

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by LAPHAM, JOHN MARK / HATTON, GILES / MADDEN, CHRISTIAN / CARR, BRANDON

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>