

Birdcage

The Wallflowers

So sad that you took it so badly and acted so madly
I'm so scared like a baby by the morning
With sunlight unfolding Well, your eyes have turned red
And are holding me inside your story, in the end
You'll have started on a new one of anguish and delusion He smiles just like a magician who's just cast his
illusions
Of castles and sandstones on the back beach
And bright lights within your reach But the sounds of a warning by the morning of hound dogs coming for me
With the ropes leading back to your knees
And you looking straight at me On your knees in the rain with a basket of flowers just for me
As the bells in the trees up above all swung and rang softly
You said you rang them for me, well for me

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