## **Birds**

## **Elton John**

There's some things I don't have now

Some things I don't talk about

These things are between myself and I

In my thick skull the joker hidesThere's consequences I'm scared to taste

Cold hard truths I can't face

These days are different than the past

Reflections change in the looking glassAnd everywhere I look there's something to learn

A sliver of truth from every bridge we burn

A hat full of quarters and a naked song

Don't answer the question of where we belong How come birds don't fall from the sky when they die?

How come birds always look for a quiet place to hide?

These words can't explain what I feel inside

Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide These independent moves I make

This confidence I try to fake

You can hear the beating of my heart

But not a feather falling in the darkAnd everything I hear never makes any sense

Another old prophet perched upon the fence

A cupful of pencils and a self help guru

Don't answer the questions of what I am to youHow come birds don't fall from the sky when they die?

How come birds always look for a quiet place to hide?

These words can't explain what I feel inside

Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hideHow come birds don't fall from the sky when they die?

How come birds always look for a quiet place to hide?

These words can't explain what I feel inside

Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide, yeah

Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide, oh yeah

Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide

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