

The Owls Go

Architecture in Helsinki

Don't hide the treasures you've found in a hole in the ground,
How 'bout the tree back your house where the owls go,
Or in between the attic and the basement somewhere where it's not dark,
Dark, dark, dark. Attic in a basement with a knife serrated I'll protect you. Don't hide the pleasures you've
found in your rolling around
Where all the leaves have been swept and the flowers grow.
And don't go finding a replacement I promise I'll show heart heart heart heart.
Finding a replacement with a heart sedated I'll forget you. And you won't make a sound or be nervous around
piles of pictures
So old that it feels like it is ending.
It's not too late now to change your mind.
The grass gets greener when you get to the finish line, An attic in a basement, An attic in a basement, An attic in
a basement,
An attic in a basement, An attic in a basement, An attic in a basement.
And you won't make a sound or be nervous around
Piles of pictures so old that it feels like it is ending, it shouldn't feel like it is ending.

Songwriters

BIRD, CAMERON / KNOWLES, ISOBEL / CECIL, JAMES Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>