

Bird of Prey

Editors

Every lie you've ever been told
The greatest story ever told
The circling bird of prey
Above a church on a Sunday I wrap myself in you
A little something that I can cling to
Oh, there you are, my love
There you are, my love Rain down through my hands
Scream out like children
My heart is a church bell ringing You are a shiver
The gold and the silver
My heart is a church bell ringing Every lie you've ever been told
The greatest story ever told
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The gold and the silver
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To the birds

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