

# Wingbeat

## Blaudzun

You keep it cold, try not to get old  
In the empty rooms you stay  
Feed on the leaf mold that you're taking home  
Of of walnut flats we rest Caught in the windbeat, no way, no way home  
Caught in the windbeat, no way, no way home You walk around, both feet on the ground  
Treating love like a threatened swamp (?)  
You feel the light down of the Ireland sounds  
Disappear, we're off and on  
Caught in the windbeat, no way, no way home  
Caught in the windbeat, no way, no way home  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>