Gem Of A Bird

The View

Regulars reach from wonder's desires,
Fed up with rain and forest fires
There's nothing bold enough to say there is nothing at all
These days are going fine, she's not a friend of mine
There's nothing said so sweet, can anyone hear me?

CHORUS:
I never wrote these lines to see them rise to beyond,
See, a friend of mine has a gift of song
Delivered well, delivered clear, my bird is singing in my ear
I have a gem of a bird, sits in my pocket
And whispers to me wonderful words,
The most magnificent words
She puts the pen and the paper in my hand,
Says things she does not think I understand,
But I know better than her

Envision the position in the lower class den,
Think once then think again
Money first, then devastation,
Won't pull, these times are changing
These days are going fine, you're not a friend of mine
There's nothing said so sweet, can anyone hear me?

CHORUS:
I never wrote these lines to see them rise to beyond,
See, a friend of mine has a gift of song
Delivered well, delivered clear, my bird is singing in my ear
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I tell you, no one's stealing Jupiter from me
And I'll tell you, there's no one sings in better harmony
And no spaces no fickle minds on Kye Kye
To fucking disagree

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And whispers to me wonderful words,
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But I know better than her

I have a gem of a bird, sits in my pocket
And whispers to me wonderful words,
The most magnificent words...

I have a gem of a bird,
I have a gem of a bird
But, I know better than her

Lyrics submitted by Isis Barlow.

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