

The Firebird

music lit

Keep your voices quiet
Ears are all around
If we hide each other
No one will be foundI can hear them talking
Lie against the ground
It's almost over
Just don't make a soundWaiting for the morning
Waiting for the sun to rise
Waiting for the morning
Waiting for the sun to riseHigh up in the tower
Chained and bolted down
Looking through the window
Her eyes are on me nowI can't escape it
I can't make a soundWaiting for the morning
Waiting for the sun to rise
Waiting for the morning
Waiting for the sun to riseFly the vulture hunter
Scourge upon the town
On your wings of thunder
Bolting through the cloudsBe drawn together
Lightning strike them down
[Incomprehensible]Waiting for the morning
Waiting for the sun to rise
Waiting for the morning
Waiting for the sun to riseMorning
Waiting for the sun to rise
Waiting for the morning
Waiting for the sun to riseYeah

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlitrics.com/>