The Bird

Filtertypen

I might go to the mountain to spy
And I see all the pretty snow
And I dream that dream
I dream no matter where I go
We were still young like when we met
And I hadn't fucked it all up yet
And you wanted me
To be with you like before
What I like about time is it don't ask why
What I like about love is it makes me cry
What I like about the bird is she don't need
Nothing but sky
And I know you tried to tell me then
No one could bear the shit I put on them
And I guess you wonder why you even let me in
Well, so do I
And in my dream I never make you pay
For all the things you did and did not say
I was ready to be good to you
And make you stay
And you took me to the carnival town
And we rode the rides up and down
And we watched the birds watch us smile
And then they flew away
What I like about time is it don't ask why
What I like about love is it makes me cry
What I like about the bird is she don't need
Nothing but sky
And I know you think my life's a crime
And you talk about it to your wife sometimes
You all shake your heads and sigh, oh, believe me
I shake mine

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