Dead Birds

Joseph Bishara

bring love
to this cold, cold heart
even songbirds will sing as they pass in the wintertime
fly away, time is free for the man who can see his hands inside the glow
mother mary, take me home
home, home, home, home...

fly away, fly away
time is free for the man who sleeps inside the glow
mother mary, take me home

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by LAPHAM, JOHN MARK / HATTON, GILES / MADDEN, CHRISTIAN / CARR, BRANDON
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/