

Wishbone

Architecture in Helsinki

Choke, choking on a wishbone
In the firing line of lovers
Who will never slow down And I won't let you steer
Commandeer the atmosphere
Since you suggested running away
It's romantic Hit the redial
Maybe we should sigh a while
Save our second wind for sentimental warm weather Four forever, two together
We'll play dead, we'll play dead!
We'll play deadly Should we make believe you remember me
From a holiday delayed by a storm?
Should we chance our arms alarms set to high noon
Until the shiver in the river is gone? Hope, hoping you might whistle
Get all dizzy cause I found
The reason why you're around If I locate the fear
Talk you through the tangles
Can you chase me till you my feet touch the ground?
And go dancing Tambourine style
Walking in a single file
You whisper half thoughts to me Should we make believe you remember me
From a holiday delayed by a storm?
Should we chance our arms alarms set to high noon
Until the shiver in the river is gone?

Songwriters

BIRD, CAMERON Published by

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