

# Birds

## Deas Vail

This is our true alarm  
This is reality  
We will do what we can

We are just figurines  
with a theology  
that we don't understand

And we can't forget the beginning  
when He set out broken wings

Oh, God  
How much does it take  
for us to be loved?  
for us to be saved?  
We all are birds  
stuck inside our cage  
covered up with praise  
And behind our saints  
we hide our face  
Oh, the numbers come  
Yeah, they're dialing in  
And we can't help but to compare ourselves again

I can't believe in this  
This blue-lipped, lifeless kiss  
We can't see past our thrones

And we fight for life within  
but our walls are wearing thin  
Oh, God, where have we gone?

When I'm just one fighting indifference  
does it matter what I say?

Oh, God  
How much does it take  
for us to be loved?  
for us to be saved?  
We all are birds

stuck inside our cage  
covered up with praise  
And behind our saints  
we hide our face  
Oh, the numbers come  
Yeah, they're dialing in  
And we can't help but to compare ourselves again

It's not that there were ever bad intentions  
It's more that we forgot where to call home  
From important things that we don't know to mention  
It's the uniform that we put on  
The formula we have for love

Beautiful intentions  
Formula for love

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Lyrics submitted by Kim.

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