

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
Its more that we forgot where to call home
From important things that we don't know to mention
 Its the uniform that we put on
 The formula we have for love

Beautiful intentions
Formula for love

Lyrics submitted by Kim.

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