Songbird

Natalie Duncan

It's getting much colder beyond
the sky's bright light
I see white smoke fading.
Upon last summers sun,
dissolving into honey I let
my lonely bones speak louder.
And I can't tell the colour
of your eyes, but I feel them
burn a fire through my skin.
And the rain runs up
and down my gutters,
you hang inside me,
build my sweet ruin.Dust rests on my floor and I dance on its dirt,
this home wasn't made for one.
Winter falls upon me, so blue and icy chic
it crawls into my steel heart.
And the rain runs up and down my curtains,
with tiny feet that I long to find.
And I wish I knew you like I knew them,
you are more beautiful in the rainfall.There is solitude on the river,
she mirrors the dark folk and the haze.
You run through me and I shiver
like black ice on my grave.Ooh, ooh...
Its heavy in my blood
I am no longer light,
I feel lead in my chest.
Running by the freight trains,
I'm hiding with the homely
in their cardboard beds.
And I wish I had the touch
of your hands but I feel them
running a symphony.
And I wish I knew you
like I knew your songs,
but I'm just a wretch
resting on your chords.There is solitude on the river,
she mirrors the dark folk and the haze.
You run through me and I shiver like
black ice on my grave.

There is solitude on the river,
she mirrors the dark folk and the haze.
You run through me and I shiver like
black ice on my grave.You are my saving grace the songbird
that lands on my hand, to bring me life.
I want to cherish you for longer
than your wings will let you fly.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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