

The Order Of Things

Scouts Of St. Sebastian

And well, I have to say
If I don't know what I have to say
 If I could find a way
Then I would find what I need to say
 Say something
 Say something that you mean
 Birds in the sky steal my melodies
All I know is I don't now what this means
 But sometimes it's good
To rearrange the orders of things
 Rubies and diamonds
 Rubies and diamonds
 Throw me to the lions
 Make me a man
And if I had to wait for a time
 Where things fall into place
 If I could see your face
Then it would change all I have to say
 Mean something
 Mean something that you say
 Birds in the sky sing my melodies
 And I don't know why
I don't know what this means
 But the truth is always there
 Behind the order of things
 Whistles and sirens
 Whistles and sirens
 Throw me to the lions
 Make me a man
 If I could sing you now
First two phrase, even back to back
 If I you could hear your voice
Then maybe then I would have the choice
 To say something
 Say something that I mean
 Birds in the sky change my melodies
 I know that I know
I don't know what this means
 But sometimes it's hard

To rearrange the orders of things
Rubies and diamonds
Silence the sirens
Throw me to the lions
Make me a man

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