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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