Wind Up Bird

Tunng

These books were alive, they spoke to me!
The books have nothing to say!

No.

Inside her head there was a flood of white noise
Inside the shed it shone down for four days
Green and brown and growing sweeter on our side
You run the bare and drew a picture of your time

The wind up bird was her new muse
The wind up bird was her new muse
The wind up bird was her new muse
She made the front page bad news

Tell me a story inside
Lie if you like but make the details true in my mind
You need to feel absolutely wrapped in your glove
Lie back and listen as I read you my love

The lawnmower sat and sharpened his blades
And we all told you that it's good to be scared
I turned the page and started laughing at my friends
I looked into her eyes so that we could pretend

The wind up bird was her new muse
She made the front page bad news
The wind up bird was her new muse
She made the front page bad news

What is that over there?
That? That's a rocking chair.

You need to feel absolutely wrapped in your glove
Lie back and listen as I read you my love

Tell me a story inside
Lie if you like but make the details true in my mind
You need to feel absolutely wrapped in your glove
Lie back and listen as I read you my love

No.

Lyrics submitted by Jerrica.

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