

Strange Birds

Brandon Butler

Little ghost you're listening,
Unlike most you don't miss a thing,
You see the truth.I walk the halls invisibly,
I climb the walls no one sees me,
No one but you.You've always loved the strange birds,
Now I want to fly into your world,
I want to be heard.
My wounded wings still beating,
You've always loved the stranger
Inside me, ugly pretty.Oh little ghost you see the pain,
But together we can make something beautiful.
So take my hand and perfectly,
We fill the gaps you and me make three,
I was meant for you and you for me.You've always loved the strange birds,
Now I want to fly into your world,
I want to be heard.
My wounded wings still beating,
You've always loved the stranger
Inside me, ugly pretty.You and me we know
You and me we know everything.You and me we know
You and me we know everything.

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