

## Beneath Your Tree

Bowerbirds

I could bleed, bleed, bleed for days  
but my heart would still beat for you dear  
Yet we carry on  
like a storm  
like we've no idea where we're coming from  
But the rain will subside by the morning

I could drag my legs across the desert  
but my lips would still thirst for you dear  
Yet I feel your gaze like a furnace  
Though it burns, I go on; I keep crawling

And the moon will rise in the evening  
and I'll fall to sleep beneath your tree,  
and the wind will howl through your leaves  
and serenade me

You don't own me  
but I'll take your lead down a gnarly thicket in the trees  
And we're soon lost, and we're terrified  
but I'll always find my way to your eyes

And the moon will rise in the evening  
and I'll fall to sleep beneath your tree  
and the wind will howl through your leaves  
and serenade me