

The Birds Will Sing For Us

Ed Harcourt

Little girl, don't be sad, I've set your eyes on fire
Don't say I'm a liar, that I don't love you
Something has brought me down but I won't give up hope
It's hard for you to cope when I'm around you

Let the sun break through
The cracks within my room
The gray sky fades to blue
It will wash away this gloom

Alcohol, company, I need to readjust
From this place of dust, let's go drink tonight
And at the bar we'll drink 'til dawn and I'll pretend, I'm dead
Whilst resting my poor head by the neon light

Let the sun break through
The cracks within my room
The gray sky fades to blue
It might wash away this gloom

Oh, let the sun break through
The cracks within my room
The gray sky fades to blue
It might wash away this gloom

The birds will sing for us
We all die in the end
The birds will sing for us
And we'll all die in the end

The birds will sing for us
The birds will sing for us
The birds will sing for us
But we all die in the end