

## Like a Gift Giver

The Cribs

Little birds in a box of tea  
just waiting to die  
Like a gift giver I will change the way  
that you see, or I'll try

But I know, it's not even  
but try when you're in Heaven  
to call me up

It's hard to believe in anything  
that I've learned in my life  
but whisper something trivial  
that sounds good and I might

But I know, it's not even  
but try when you're in Heaven  
to call me up