

The Soprano & Midnight Wonderings

Bastille

3 AM

Wide awake again
And you come to me
Though you never leave
Wrapped in lace, paper crown
Wonder of you still
Have you found firm ground?

When caged birds get to sing
Does anybody get to hear them when they do?
When caged birds get to fly
Does anybody ever question why?

Sometimes when I'm awake at night
I think about it
The story of you
Sometimes when I'm awake at night
I think about it
The things that we lose too soon
Too soon
Too soon
Ooh, I think about the things that we lose too soon

4 AM

So we talk again
Slipped your heart in these hands
Broken soul, hallowed land
So long alone, our shadows cast in stone
Every version of you
The ones I'm told, the ones I knew

When caged birds get to sing
Does anybody get to hear them when they do?
When caged birds get to fly
Does anybody ever question why?

Sometimes when I'm awake at night
I think about it
The story of you
Sometimes when I'm awake at night
I think about it
The things that we lose too soon
Too soon
Too soon
Like you
I think about the things that we lose too soon