

I kept the bottle we drank from together
I don't know, is that insane?
It's just every once in a while you've
Got to remind yourself
That it's you against the rain
And I'm not sure yet who will win
If there's a heaven and if there's a hell
I'm sure that we'll wind up there together
And dine there as well
In the eyes of the other
Breaking bread over anecdotes
Of what, I don't know
But something funny, I'm sure

And bird, if I held you too tight
Bird, if you were warm through the night
I will let go
As wide as the storm that does brew
I will let go of you
I will let go of you

Some days are harder than other days
As I wait like strings to be plucked
To the tune of a song you sang to me one day
Rikki-Tikki-Tavi

And bird, if your wings have gone clipped
As I pressed myself to your lips
I'll release you
With what is left of your wings
I will leave you to sing
I will leave you to sing

And bird, if love went awry
Each time I looked too deep in your eyes
I'll look away so that you can fly away
I'll even lead you astray
I will lead you astray
I will lead you astray

I will lead you (astray)
(Lead you astray)
(Lead you astray)
(Lead you astray)
(Lead you astray)