Unsung

Brett Anderson

Plans, all those intricate plans Left like gloves on the railings Slipping through your hands Clouds, those impossible clouds Are gathering now

Soar like a love song That stutters lifelong Unsung

Soar like a swallow That cycles lifelong Unsung

And it's all in your head And it's all in your head And it's all Slipping through your hands

Soar like a love song
That stutters all lifelong
And life is
Your love song
Unsung

Soar like a love song Yes, life is Your love song Unsung

And it's all in your head
And it's all in your head
And it's all like a love song
That stutters all lifelong
Yes, life is
Your love song
Unsung