

Birds

Cody Jinks

Tell me old man, where have you been?
I've been reading those stories about chasing the wind
I guess I've come back with one or two
I've never really quite known what to do

Tell me old man, what are you looking for?
Has it been worth all you've given and so much more
Sometimes the things we seek skew the point
Sometimes the whole damn world seems out of joint

And it makes me wonder
And it makes me want to live
So I'll steal freedom while there's still some
And take the whole world in
If I could only leave my worries with the birds of the wind
And I know one day there'll be solace
So I'll just live 'til then
If I could only leave my worries with the birds of the wind

Old man I know you've had questions too
The same ones we've been askin' of you
You just roll on back out of sight
Stealin' away again, like a child in the night
Still full of wonder
And you still want to live

So you steal freedom while there's still some
And take the whole world in
You've learned to leave your worries with the birds of the wind
And you know one day there'll be solace
So you'll just live 'til then
And you learn to leave your worries with the birds of the wind

If I could only leave my worries with the birds of the wind