

## Birds

Deas Vail

This is our true alarms  
This is reality  
We will do what we can  
We are just figurines  
With our theology that we don't understand  
And we can't forget the beginning  
When he set our broken wings

Oh God, how much does it take  
For us to be loved  
For us to be saved  
We all are birds stuck inside our cage  
Covered up with praise  
And behind our saints, we hide our face  
All the numbers come  
Yeah, they're dialing in  
But we can't but to compare ourselves again

I can't believe in this  
This blue-lipped lifeless kiss  
And we can't see past our thrones  
We fight for life within  
But our walls are wearing thin  
Oh God, where have we gone  
When I'm just one fighting indifference  
Does it matter what I say

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For us to be saved  
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Covered up with praise  
And behind our saints, we hide our face  
All the numbers come  
Yeah, they're dialing in  
But we can't but to compare ourselves again

It's not that there are ever bad intentions  
It's more that we forgot where to call home  
The important things that we don't know to mention  
It's the uniform that we put on  
The formula we have for love

Beautiful intentions  
Formula for love  
Beautiful intentions  
Formula for love  
It's not that there are ever bad intentions  
(Beautiful intentions)  
It's more that we forgot where to call home  
(Formula for love)  
The important things that we don't know to mention  
(Beautiful intentions)  
It's the uniform that we put on  
(Formula for love)  
The formula we have all wrong  
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