

## Spring Birds

Drew Sycamore

Spring birds, you are singing too soon  
You're telling me that love of mine isn't telling the truth

Spring birds, you are singing too soon  
You serenade betrayal to my heart so good  
Spring birds, you are singing too soon  
You're telling me that love of mine isn't telling the truth

Sparrow, when you fly from the roof  
Where do you flee?  
Do you even know without sanity  
Where to go?  
Where to go?

Spring birds, you are singing too soon  
The sun hangs low and you won't let go of the winter moon  
Spring birds, you are singing too soon  
Winter's here now don't you have something better to do

I said who has got your heart  
Don't tell me half the truth  
And if it ain't me, then please just tell me who  
I said who has got your heart  
Don't tell me half the truth  
And if it ain't me, then please just tell me who

Arrow, when you fly from your bow  
How many hearts do you take?  
Do you even know without sanity  
Where to go?  
Where to go?

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