

## Monteagle

Futurebirds

Feels like everything is hanging by a string  
I can't bear to look down  
Tonight it's like the moon is staring right at you  
The moment that it's sundown  
I listen to the trees telling me all things  
Only live to fall down  
Into the dirty old ground  
Into the dirty old ground

I saw eagle launch out into the fog  
Leaving from his old nest  
Well I could stay in touch or I could just get lost  
We would still be good friends  
So send a letter please float it on the breeze  
Your own little broadcast  
Over the airwaves, I'll get it  
Over the airwaves, I'll get it

We've spent a long time tryin' to get away  
We've spent all our lives waiting for today

Feels like everything is hanging by a string  
I can't bear to look down  
Tonight it's like the moon is staring back at you  
The moment that it's sundown  
Imagine everything that's bugging you and me  
Written on a paper airplane  
Over the edge just forget it  
Floating away, let it sail  
Over the edge just forget it  
Floating away, let it sail