

Birdcage

Holding Absence

I'm the mortal coil wrapped around your figure at the end of every day

Pushing daisies through your letterbox never helped me find a way

You've given up on the things that you told me to believe in
I remember the look on your face when you told me you were leaving

I'm a sinner, things are never gonna be the same

You're my compass spinner

Still you keep my heart trapped inside of your birdcage

I'm the mortal coil wrapped around your figure at the end of every day

I'll keep persisting like a stubborn weed through the debris, and grow

I've given up on myself and the things that I believe in

I remember the look on your face and I just couldn't believe it

I'm a sinner, things are never gonna be the same

You're my compass spinner

Still you keep my heart trapped inside of your birdcage...

I set fire to everything you left

I didn't think about the downsides in loving you to death

Pushing daisies through your letterbox

Trying to find all of the things I lost

Taking time to try to right the wrongs

Maybe there's nothing wrong with me

I'm a sinner, things are never gonna be the same

You're my compass spinner

Still you keep my heart trapped inside of your birdcage...