

## 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...