

# The Robin

Kimbra

I have lived and died so many times  
It's a wonder I remember  
The contours of my own body  
And the shape of my own name  
I have been who I thought I was and who I thought I'd be  
It's wonder I recall it  
Now that you're gone, I lay my head different  
Wondering where you are

I have been wrong  
I have been right  
I've been wrong again  
I watch the robin wonder whether to fly into the rain

As long as I'm alive, I get to start again  
Leave, but leave nothing undone, and fly away  
I'm burning my candle at both ends  
Since we turned from lovers into friends

I have sinned and lied so many times  
It's the reason for my fever  
I have feared and tried  
Despite the feelings in my flesh

I have been wrong  
I have been right  
I've been wrong again  
I watch the robin wonder whether to fly into the rain

As long as I'm alive, I get to start again  
Leave, but leave nothing undone, and fly away  
I'm burning my candles at both ends  
Since we turned from lovers into friends

I'm burning my candles at both ends  
Now we've turned from lovers into friends  
I'm burning my candles at both ends  
Since we turned from lovers into friends