

# Thorn Bird

Matthew Good

Sitting here  
The ghosts are in the living room  
Fire walking backwards  
Flesh and blood  
Thorn bird fly me anywhere I know someone  
Thorn bird fly me anywhere I can hold someone

Streets of Volgograd  
Find the Barmaley  
Where the war was won  
Fire dancing backward  
Mortar and mud  
Thorn bird fly me anywhere I know someone  
Thorn bird fly me anywhere I can hold someone

Got this picture in my head  
Of air raids and hurricanes and Halcion  
Rivers and foxes and scorpions  
Thorn bird fly me anywhere I know someone  
Thorn bird fly me anywhere I can love someone  
Gonna take a hit no matter what

Got this picture in my head  
Of you flying through the air  
Over top of me  
Got this picture in my head  
Of you falling to the ground  
Right in front of me