

America! I'm for the Birds

Nicolas Jaar

I never know what you're on about
The reason we don't see you
The reason's just a sound

But you don't know that you're just a sound
And me, you know
It's not complicated:
I'm for the birds
Not for the cages

The strength of your face
The length of your dying eyes
We've come way too far
To imagine what's left

Not for the cages
Not for the faithless

The strength of your faith
And I look into your dying eyes
And I look at your lying eyes