

The Wind-Up Bird

Nits

Somebody said that it's red
But she knows it's blue
There are so many things in her life
That she wants to do

Sometimes she cries
Waving her sad goodbyes
She says: "Life is a mystery
It's a tree with a wind-up bird"
With a wind-up bird

Sometimes she smiles
(Sometimes she is Charlie Chaplin)
Charlie C. for a while
She says: "Life is a mystery
It's a tree with a wind-up bird"

The change in the weather
Is changing her mood today
With a wind-up bird
There are so many things in her life
That she has to say
With a wind-up bird

Sometimes she hurts
(Sometimes she can be a dying tree)
Using bitter words
She says: "Life is a dying tree
Look at me
I'm a wind-up bird"
"I'm a wind-up bird"

Her head is an attic
Packed with broken things
She cannot remember them
Only when she sings

Sometimes it rains
(Sometimes it is raining diamonds)
Diamonds in her brain
She says: "Life is a mystery
It's a tree with a wind-up bird"

(Wind-up bird)
With a wind-up bird
(Wind-up bird)
With a wind-up bird
(Wind-up bird)