

# Severed

Nuno Bettencourt

Love is for the birds  
Birds are flyin' south  
Seasons will change  
No place to hide

I severed a wing  
Learning to fly  
Clouds are rollin' in  
I think I'm gonna die

I severed a wing and I cannot fly  
Maybe tomorrow the sun won't shine  
What do I do if it starts to rain  
What do I do about this pain  
Out in the dark and I'm by myself  
Winter is planning a big farewell  
I dream of a time when I touched the sky  
I severed a wing and I cannot fly

Sunday I ruled my life, made my plans  
Made my own solutions  
Sunday night fate arrived  
Life has regarded me as pollution

Hard to find a friend  
I need some company  
I'm scared of the dark  
The dark is scared of me

I'm scared of the dark and I'm by myself  
Winter is planning a big farewell  
I dream of a time when I touched the sky  
I dream of a time in a former life  
I severed a wing and I cannot fly  
Maybe tomorrow the sun won't shine  
What do I do if it starts to rain  
What do I do about this pain

Repeat chorus