I've come to terms
My baby is a bird
When you're in the sky
I'm hoping you'll return

What can I say
Knew it right away
You are what you are
And I feel like a cage

You're so cute my
Blade is on the bird
I'll be the one
Who ends up getting hurt

I can't help it
Blade is on the bird
I'll be the one
Who ends up getting hurt

And when you land Curled up in my hands Feathers come and go Oh don't you understand

I need you now
And I'll miss you when
The wings I fell in love with
Take you away again

You're so cute my
Blade is on the bird
I'll be the one
Who ends up getting hurt

I can't help it
Blade is on the bird
I'll be the one
Who ends up getting hurt

How can I be your cloud
The one that doesn't have an end
Arms that are all around
Or should I hold you while I can
See that you feel held down
I'm scared that you always will
But you're not the only one who's afraid of losing something

You're so cute my
Blade is on the bird
I'll be the one
Who ends up getting hurt

I can't help it
Blade is on the bird
I'll be the one
Tisten or disnity agenting hurt