Beautiful Birds

Passenger

You remember when we were two beautiful birds We would Ligh up the sky when we'd fly You were orange and red like the sun when it sets I was green as an apple's eye

You said you loved all the songs that I'd sing Like nothing that you'd ever heard and I said I loved you with all of my heart when We were two beautiful birds

Remember when we were two beautiful birds We would sing when the morning would come You were silver and blue like the moon when it's new I was gold as a summer sun But one day you asked for a different song One that I just couldn't sing I got the melody sharp and the words all wrong Those were the last days of spring

To build a nest we pecked feathers from our chests Like a book tearing out every page We weren't to know that these feathers would grow Into a beautiful cage