

## Birdsong (Interlude)

RAYE

Where you at?  
Ooh ooh eh, If I If I, yeah yeah

If I could pick a thousand colors  
And then take them to the sky  
I would, believe me  
If I could choose a thousand flavors  
And put them in a pie  
I could, believe me, but  
I'm so frustrated and consumed by the fact  
That they won't tell us why and what they're doing, so  
See the branches in the trees overlooking passersby  
Quietly singing my birdsong

Like a song bird singing, singing  
You're nothing it's a sad scene, and it's dark yeah  
Like a song bird singing  
So sweetly some sad song  
So sweetly, (so, yeah)  
So sweetly some sad song  
So sweetly, so sweetly  
So sweetly some sad song  
So sweetly some sad...