

The Bird

SYML

Covered in dust
The wings of my porcelain dove
They don't trouble the waters my love
Frozen in time

Fragile to touch
She melts like the words on my tongue
The goddess of heavenly love
Fades outta sight

All your stars are in view
I get lost loving you

Fly
Fly

Dark was the night
Her shape burned a void in my eyes
It was black but so violently bright
Like the birth of a sun

So I cried out
But my voice could not be heard aloud
For held here safe in my mouth
The bird was done

All your stars are in view
I get lost loving you

Fly
With a perfect smile
Fly

Gimme that, gimme that, gimme that money
Gimme that, gimme that money
Off the top, game over, uh
Gimme that, gimme that, gimme that money

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Gimme that, gimme that, gimme that money