

The Bird That You Can't See

The Apples In Stereo

Let me tell you 'bout the end of the beginning
Or of the end depending where you land.
You came on the scene just as the party's ending
I'll start again and then you'll understand.
It's like the bird
That you can't see
But you can hear the pretty music in the tree.
It's like the word
That you can't say
But you can sing the pretty music anyway.
Now I know there are some things that you need to discover
Turn off your mind and do yourself a favour
(like the bird,
you can't see,
it's a part of you, woo
and it's a part of me)
Girl, I can see behind your eyes your mind is spinnin'
Cause if your eyes can make the skies come clear
So you came in at the bottom of the inning
And no one knows (if whether) you're from here
It's like the bird
That you can't see
But you can hear the pretty music in the tree.
It's like the word
That you can't say
But you can sing the pretty music anyway.
Now I know there are some things (that) require concentration
Turn off your mind and use your 'magination.
(girl you know what I'm talking about)
Come down and plant your feet into the ground.
Feel free; plant your mind in mystery.
So you want to know the meaning of my song?
I'll tell you now: it's all about how you feel.
Baby, I don't know or care where you are from,
Just so I know that where you go is real.
It's like the bird
That you can't see
But you can hear the pretty music in the tree.
It's like the word
That you can't say
But you can sing the pretty music anyway.
Now I know there are some things that you need to explain (girl)
Turn off your mind; you're using up your brain. (c'mon)
(like the bird,
you can't see,
it's a part of you, woo
and it's a part of me)