

Birdy, Ruins II

Say what you want to
Never cared much for talking
Watching the walls move
And all our secrets are coming out
What's between us?

You have the right to walk away
It's all right in your hands
But there's a dream that wants us to believe that we're good enough

Oh, oh, oh

If we lie, it may happen to stay forever in the lion's den
But if we choose it, we could see the light again
If we die here, what'll they say?
Another young love gone to waste

We're in ruins

But I, babe, I know that we can make it up
I know we're gonna make it up
Say we're gonna make it up
Are we gonna make it up?

[?]
Sitting back and losing
Cracks in the ceiling
And if you want to, I'd fall right in your hands
But there's a dream that wants us to believe that we're still enough

Oh, oh, oh

If we lie, it may happen to stay forever in the lion's den
But if we choose it, we could see the light again
If we die here, what'll they say?
Another young love gone to waste

We're in ruins

But I, babe, I know that we can make it up
I know we're gonna make it up
Say we're gonna make it up
Are we gonna make it up?

Aha, aha, aha

You and I
You and I
We're golden ruins
You and I
You and I
We're golden ruins
You and I
You and I
We're golden ruins
You and I
You and I