

The Knife, Bird

If I was a bird
I would fly high over the world
Come home at night to your garden
Build a nest among the branches
And I'll comb your hair with my beak
If I was a bird
I would count my time in pearls
Under my wings you'll find shelter
You'll breed bugs and keep me well fed
And I proclaim the reason why I'll have to fly
But you wanted me to be a girl
Without feathers without urge
Then my wings quick disappeared
And left was only fear
And I proclaim the reason why I'll have to fly
Proclaim the reason why I'll have to fly
I'll have to fly