

# Andrew Bird's Bowl of Fire, Pathetique

I bear no grudge, even though my heart may break  
Eternally lost love, I bear no grudge  
Though you're shining in your diamond splendor  
No ray of light falls on the darkness of your heart  
I've known it well for a long time, I bear no grudge  
Ich grolle nicht  
Und wenn das Herz auch bricht  
Ewig verlornes Lieb, ich grolle nicht  
Though you're shining in your diamond splendor  
No ray of light falls on the darkness of your heart  
I've known it well for a long a time, I bear no grudge  
I saw you in a dream, I saw the darkness in your heart  
I saw the snake that feeds upon your heart  
I saw, my love, how utterly wretched you are  
I bear no grudge, I bear no grudge  
I'm over you, so, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on back to me, okay, alright