

Angus & Julia Stone, Red Berries

I ate the red berries
And fell into the pond
I found myself in a dream
Where all my worries were gone
So I swam right up to the top
And straved up into a land
Where people aren't who they're not
I thought, wouldn't that be grand
Wouldn't that be grand
Birds don't whistle, they just sing
Birds don't whistle, they just sing
Things just start as they sing
Birds don't whistle, they just sing
They sung a song
They ate the red berries
The ones who told to live alone
On a devil's shoulder I lean
As I fell through the clouds like a storm
So I climbed up right to the top
And I jumped off into a land
Where people aren't who they're not
The thought, wouldn't that be grand?
Wouldn't that be grand
Birds don't whistle, they just sing
Birds don't whistle, they just sing
Things just start as they sing
Birds don't whistle, they just sing
They sung a song