

# Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Strange Bird

Yesterday I saw the ghost  
Of my shaded past  
He was standing by my window  
Looking kind of lost  
He said: Ive travelled across the oceans  
Of time and space  
Just to say I love you  
I still cant forget  
I didnt even stop to listen  
I had my things to do  
So I just kept on walking  
Staring at my shoes  
I guess I didnt have the courage  
To look him in the face  
Then I heard his voice  
Crying at my back  
And he said: Youre a strange bird  
You sang so sweet then you flew away  
Youre a weird flame  
You made me warm till I got burnt  
Oh! Youll pay for this one day  
When I got home it was late at night  
Nothing on TV  
So I just dived into the silence  
With a cup of tea  
Somehow I couldnt rest my mind  
When I was in bed  
I still heard these words  
Rattling in my head  
I woke up early in the morning  
Blinded by the Sun  
I never felt so empty and so lonely  
In my life  
Ive left so many ghosts behind me  
Trying to save myself  
Now Im all alone  
And thats the price I pay  
Im a strange bird  
I sing so sweet then I fly away  
Im a weird flame  
Ill make you warm  
Till you get burnt  
I just look for Love  
Does it make me bad?  
We all look for Love  
But its not always there