

Ed Harcourt, The Birds Will Sing For Us

Little girl don't be sad I've set your eyes on fire
Don't say I'm a liar that I don't love you
Something has brought me down but I won't give up hope
It's hard for you to cope when I'm around you

Let the sun break through
The cracks within my room
The grey sky fades to blue
It might wash away this gloom

Alcohol, company I need to readjust
From this place of dust let's go drink tonight
And at the bar we'll drink 'til dawn and I'll pretend I'm dead
Whilst resting my poor head by the neon light

Let the sun break through
The cracks within my room
The grey sky fades to blue
It might wash away this gloom

The birds will sing for us but we all die in the end
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The birds will sing for us, the birds will sing for us
The birgs will sing for us but we all die in the end