

# Knapsack, Hummingbirds

In the face of this  
We're calling off the kiss and you sang "Higher";

Looking great today was sad  
I'm sick of feeling bad far away

Crying over me know you by your sound  
But hummingbirds are winding down  
They're winding

And the rain on the red clay bricks  
Crumble down and bury this  
The safe cannot protect failing vision  
Frigid architect, the ranks are thinning out  
They have flaws they are not detecting now

Measure in degrees  
The arc of how we fell  
Tell them all to go to hell  
And take everything

Stars are never right  
Burning fast tonight  
They radiate their dirty light  
So I can see

Falling over me and I am not disturbed  
There are places I can hide  
In this world

And the rain on the red clay bricks  
Crumble down and bury this  
The safe cannot protect failing vision  
Frigid architect, the ranks are thinning out  
They have flaws they are not detecting now