

Major Deluxe, Tired Wings

To deprive your skies with secrets and lies
And reprise the sights of pined-up butterflies

R/ To be the breeze and feel so free
R/ Your butterflies are drowning
R/ when you've lost them at sea
R/ And the man in the middle is tied to a tree

One more beautifully coloured wing
Sleeps under the water with a flutter
Such a tragic thing
We choke on our golden rings

R/ To be the breeze and feel so free

How do you find yourself here?
Did you think your little wings would carry you so far
To be the breeze on untiring wings

R/ To be the breeze on untiring wings
R/ Your butterflies are drowning
R/ when you've lost them at sea
R/ And the man in the middle is tied to a tree