

Queen Adreena, Birdnest Hair

birdnest hair so slips the dream
a paper boat in heavy seas
into thin air lost upon on the tidal stream
another year
but i don't care
birdnest hair
her resolve
her retribution
hands are tied
dissolution
it's just me here
fetal position
make up your mind
make a decision
birdnest hair the frozen breath
of butterflies she dissapears
into thin air the falling star
slips from my hand i'm out of here
but i don't care
birdnest hair
her resolve
her retribution
sticks and stones
dissolution
hands are tied
fetal position
is that the time
i must be leaving