

Rainbirds, I Am Cold And I Am Not

i am cold
i am true
always know
what to do
there is nothing
in my life
to distract me
i am cold
i am true
i believe
in what i do
neath your lies
i can see
a lot of practice
when you get tired
of your acting
i can show you
you don't know
how to pretend
to have nothing
left to lose
you have nothing
left to offer
but your own
exquisite self
i want you now
i am cold
you are there i am cold
i am true
always know
what to do
there is nothing
in my life
to distract me
i am cold
i am true
i believe
in what i do
neath your lies
i can see
a lot of practice
when you get tired
of your acting
i can show you
you don't know
how to pretend
to have nothing
left to lose
you have nothing
left to offer
but your own
exquisite self
i want you now
i am cold
you are there
and when were taken up
the sky
up
the sky
comes raining down
down to the ground
where i lay
on my face
pick me up

bird - in space
this is where i belong
and when we`re taken up
the sky
up
the sky
comes crashing down
down to the ground
where i lay
on my face
come what may
bird - in space
this is where we belong
i am god
i am cruel
i believe in
what i do
there is nothing
in this world
to distract me
i am cold
i am strong
i am supposed
to carry on
your routines
are too weak
to get a dog
back on its feet
you are tired of
acting out on
your own exquisit self
you have nothing
left to offer
but that statue
on the shelf
i am here
to carry on
i am god
and i am strong
i am cold
and i am not
and you are warm
and soft as gold
i want you now
i want you here
and there
you are
and when we`re taken up
the sky
up
the sky
comes crashing down
down to the ground
where i lay
on my face
pick me up
bird - in space
this is where i belong