

# Rainbirds, Invisible

You look up to your Jesus,  
he seems so far away  
Your whole world is changing from coloured into grey  
It's sad how you come crawling out of this romance  
But aside of your Jesus  
I just couldn't stand a chance  
No chance!  
No way!

Oh, but I surely miss it sometimes  
(sometimes I miss it, oh).  
As now I walk the crooked lines  
(I like to walk the crooked lines)  
I found it too hard to discover  
They were over  
(They are over)  
The times when I was invisible

My coat of dreams is torn,  
the shreds are crumbling in my hands  
All birds have spread their wings to sail the foreign lands  
wisdom does prevail  
when wisdom is allowed  
To think about a fight and dare to risk it,  
is better than to fight a thought that is right, but risky

Oh, but I surely miss it sometimes  
(sometimes I miss it, oh).  
As now I walk the crooked lines  
(I like to walk the crooked lines)  
I found it too hard to discover  
They were over  
(They are over)  
The times when I was invisible.

I found myself a new love  
And I feel so good these days  
When I look back I can spot that old companion in the haze  
He never cared to look at me  
He never dared to see  
How he turned and danced and stirred  
how he died for me  
Just to please me  
to keep me

Oh, but I surely miss it sometimes  
(sometimes I miss it, oh).  
As now I walk the crooked lines  
(I like to walk the crooked lines)  
I found it too hard to discover  
They were over  
(They are over)  
The times when I was invisible