

# Rainbirds, Not Exactly

i am sad alright  
but what a waste of time  
i held you much too close  
and now there`s something missing  
but i can`t see the empty space  
something else has taken place  
i am sad alright  
but what a waste of tears  
i held you much too close  
and now there`s someone missing  
she is gone without a trace  
just the expression on her face:  
what a waste  
there`s a flame and a fire and a body burning up  
and a bird on a shape made of steel ohoh  
he keeps on singing  
it`s not exactly what you think  
not exactly what you see  
not exactly what you`ve learned  
and what you will be learning  
i am sad alright  
but what a waste of breath  
i`m only talking to relieve  
although there`s noone listening  
he is gone without a trace  
just the expression on his face:  
who`s to blame?  
there`s a flame and a fire and a body burning up  
and a bird on a shape made of steel, ohoh  
he keeps on singing  
it`s not exactly what you think  
not exactly what you see  
not exactly what you`ve learned  
and what you will be learning