

# The Wallflowers, Birdcage

So sad that you took it so badly  
And acted so madly  
So scared  
like a baby by the morning  
with sunlight unfolding  
Your eyes have turned red  
And are holding me  
inside your story  
In the end  
you'll have started on a new one  
Of anguish and delusions

He smiles  
just like a magician  
Who's just cast his illusions  
of castles and sandstones  
on the backbeach  
And bright lights  
within your reach  
The sounds  
of a warning  
by the morning  
of hound dogs coming for me  
With the ropes leading back to your knees  
And you looking straight at me

On your knees in the rain  
with a basket of flowers  
just for me  
As the bells in the trees up above  
all swung and rang softly  
You said you rang them for me  
For me