

Tim Finn, Birds Swim Fish Fly

I turn one way and the wind blows me over,
I turn another way and it's holding me up,
Luck has nothing to do with it,
Things change when you learn to loosen your grip.
I think one way and the future is desparate,
I think another way everything is in sight,
Trees bend so branches don't have to break,
We mend the wounds of our last mistake.

Birds swim, fish do fly,
Proud man begins to cry.
Birds swim, fish do fly,
Things change, so why can't I?

I live one way holding onto the fencepost,
I live another way sliding off into space,
Each life is loosely assembled,
Inside the molecules tremble.

Birds swim, fish do fly,
Proud man begins to cry.
Birds swim, fish do fly,
Things change, so why can't I?
Little by little we die.

Washed up on the beach of betrayal,
How did the Mesonyx become a whale?
Birds swim, fish do fly,
Proud man begins to cry.
Birds swim, fish do fly,
Things change, so why can't I?
Things change,
Fish fly.

Little by little we try,
Little by little we die.

Why can't I?
Why can't I?