

# Vanna, Country Boys...Goddamn

You sing just like  
un  
caged  
birds  
til the trees are ablaze  
the scribe licks his pen  
come fly with me  
rewrite our end  
still, alive  
still, alive  
this is peace  
they will never send for us  
these walls have taught us  
not to speak  
not to feel

not to see  
sing me to sleep  
like this is home  
sing for me  
while we're alone  
please stay  
i need you here, my bird  
dear god  
call an ambulance  
you sing just like  
un  
caged  
birds  
still, alive  
still, alive