

Bird On The Buffalo

Angus Stone

So kind, is the others.
I be change in the rain.
The watched tail of me,
turn and wihsper me, me somethings.
Set we, don't sleep, stop in the dream.
Shot my babe with an arrow, in the wind.

Put it, cut, bed and skirt. We got to get.

Like a bird on the buffalo
Like a bird on the buffalo

So kind, is the others,
I be change in the rain.
The life as me,
turn and whisper me, me somethings
We, don't sleep. Wait in the dream.
Shot my babe with an arrow, in the wind.
As you me and then. got to get.

Like a bird on the buffalo
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Like a bird

Like a bird on the buffalo