

# The Birds Will Sing For Us

Ed Harcourt

Little girl, don't be sad, I've set your eyes on fire  
Don't say I'm a liar, that I don't love you  
Something has brought me down but I won't give up hope  
It's hard for you to cope when I'm around you

Let the sun break through  
The cracks within my room  
The gray sky fades to blue  
It will wash away this gloom

Alcohol, company, I need to readjust  
From this place of dust, let's go drink tonight  
And at the bar we'll drink 'til dawn and I'll pretend, I'm dead  
Whilst resting my poor head by the neon light

Let the sun break through  
The cracks within my room  
The gray sky fades to blue  
It might wash away this gloom

Oh, let the sun break through  
The cracks within my room  
The gray sky fades to blue  
It might wash away this gloom

The birds will sing for us  
We all die in the end  
The birds will sing for us  
And we'll all die in the end

The birds will sing for us  
The birds will sing for us  
The birds will sing for us  
But we all die in the end