

Young red bird  
They're just natural feelings  
I can't keep from changing my brains  
Bending my wants with my rights  
Are my friends still half right  
Should I keep them separate from me  
It's unclear  
Then I get a cold  
Can I get a light  
It's a certain type of easy pace  
That's what we need to make it

Come in close  
I trust you  
Your nose dipped in my sweat  
It dripped on your beautiful sweater  
Kind of nice  
Should I really lie with you  
I never know  
When I'm on my own  
Are there more important things to do  
Then kiss or sleep today we gotta wake up

Then I talk to your breath and we  
Enjoy the air  
And I creep on your chest  
To the hut I have  
Where I pluck a few notes  
On the strands of your hair  
And I'm singing to you  
What to do if I'd ask you to make funny faces  
With me in the mirror of the bathroom

Know your next  
You make me feel alright  
Are you just like me  
Never gonna pick one kind of fruit  
Like a mashed banana on your tooth  
And you like the sting of the cherry juice  
Never eat an apple  
That's just one color

Young red bird  
They're just natural feelings  
Like walking off to ride my bike  
Or just bump into you  
I haven't seen you in a week or three days  
Though it really bugs me  
It's nice to find new ways to smile  
I keep thinking that  
When you feel sad you can't pout  
Cause what this song's about is me singing  
I'm just wondering what to do with you myself and me  
Naked in the mirror of the bathroom