

## Birds

Apparat

Your head's a busy place  
A port for thoughts coming back  
Like ships flown overseas  
While swarms of birds passing by

If I could catch a thought sometime  
I'd put it in a safe place  
To the elements I've got  
And next time I would check it would be gone

Until single spark ignites it to new light  
Until single spark ignites it to new light  
Until single spark ignites it to new light  
And it comes back to you finally getting through

Your heart's a messy place  
A giant garbage dump  
For all feelings you can't handle  
That's where you bury all of them  
And wait 'til they decay

Until single spark ignites them to new lies  
Until single spark ignites them to new lies  
Until single spark ignites them to new lies  
And it comes back to you finally getting through