

Bird Never Flies

Ari Hest

How can I turn away from your gun?
How can I stay here where others would run
And cast the blame
I fan a dying flame
All of my secrets breathe life to my lies
All of my thoughts like the ocean they slide
Along the edge
They linger on the banks
In search of refuge

Darling, don't cry (I won't give you up)
Don't you know why (I won't give you up)
This bird never flies

There's night at the end of this heavenless day
There's night at the end that will show me a way
I tell myself
We may still be saved