

## D. Feathers

Bettie Serveert

What a wonderful solution.  
Now we all can rest our weary heads and go to bed.  
And you pretend it's all illusion,  
so I can pretend my mind is dead.  
What a wonderful solution.  
Now the wings have clipped the bird instead  
and claimed it's head.  
But in the midst of all confusion,  
remember what D. Feathers said.

I can't trust the things I see,  
for I can only trust in me.  
And if the whole world should drop dead,  
I'll build my own inside my head.

What a wonderful solution.  
Now we all can finally turn our heads  
on what's been said.  
But in the midst of all confusion,  
remember what D. Feathers said.

I can't trust the things I see,  
for I can only trust in me.  
And if the whole world should drop dead,  
I'll build my own inside my head.