

## Birds

Bic Runga

Take your time  
Make peace with the day  
Lie on the ground and think of me  
Nevermind what people will say  
Talking is thoughtless and cheap

I only said it to be kind  
I wont pretend to be naive  
And thoughts arrive...  
Like leaves on the page  
Trying and hoping to be  
You and I like birds in a cage  
Dreaming how once we were free  
The evening closes on the  
I saw you hiding in the eaves

Don't leave me hanging on the wire  
A shadow underneathe the trees

I only want you to be mine  
I only want you to be free  
If either one of us is right  
It must be seen to be believed

I only want you to be mine  
I only want you to be free