

Young Blood

Birdy

1. We're all young and naive still
We require certain skill
The motive changes like the wind
Hard to control when it begins

R: The bittersweet between my teeth
Trying to find the in-between
Fall back in love eventually
Yeah, yeah, yeah

2. Can't help myself but count the flaws
Claw my way out through these walls
One temporary escape
Feel it start to permeate

3. We lie beneath the stars at night
Our hands gripping each other tight
You keep my secrets hope to die
Promises, swear them to the sky

R:

3. As it withers
Brittle it shakes
Can you whisper
As it crumbles and breaks
As you shiver
Count up all your mistakes
Pair of forgivers
Let go before it's too late
Can you whisper
Can you whisper

R: (2x)