

Hummingbirds

Born Ruffians

The grass & the daisies
Think a lot more of the days than you
& You're you

The walls of the maze
Know the will more than the way than you
& You're just you

The buttons on my phone
Know I hate to be alone
When I dial, I'm in denial

But now at least I know
Where it is I have to go
I need supplies before I arrive

"You're running down my thigh," she said
"He's such a wonderful guy," she said
"There's pride in wanting to die,
I think I'll give it a try," she said
"I can't make it on my own
& It's so hard to be alone
When I die
I'll be alright,"
& Now at least she knows
Where it is she has to go
She'll need supplies before she arrives

We're not gonna die like this
We're not gonna die like this
Sing it with me, it goes like this
We're not gonna die like this

Hum-Ming-Bird