

Beneath Your Tree

Bowerbirds

I could bleed, bleed, bleed for days
but my heart would still beat for you dear
Yet we carry on
like a storm
like we've no idea where we're coming from
But the rain will subside by the morning

I could drag my legs across the desert
but my lips would still thirst for you dear
Yet I feel your gaze like a furnace
Though it burns, I go on; I keep crawling

And the moon will rise in the evening
and I'll fall to sleep beneath your tree,
and the wind will howl through your leaves
and serenade me

You don't own me
but I'll take your lead down a gnarly thicket in the trees
And we're soon lost, and we're terrified
but I'll always find my way to your eyes

And the moon will rise in the evening
and I'll fall to sleep beneath your tree
and the wind will howl through your leaves
and serenade me