

Sweet Moment

Bowerbirds

I'm the red bird, you're the brown bird
In the brambles behind the house
And we both know what the wind does
And I can't make peace just yet

So this is my branch, my darling
Today I feel the weight
And we both know how sudden the colors change

Oooh

But you held me to my word,
And you held my gaze so tight,
And you told me this is all ours.
While our eyes still pool with light,
This is our sweet moment,
Watch the clouds skirt the sun,
Watch the orange grass wrestle,
The monster wind.

Oooh