

## Bird's Eye View

Brendan Benson

This is only a bird's eye view  
Of how I see things between me and you  
And everyone in between  
It's just how it seems to be

You can't escape the jails  
Or the crucifier's nails  
So just have a seat  
Breathe slowly and deeply  
Repeat after me I'm sorry

The TV's always on  
And if you press your ear to the wall  
You can hear, you can hear  
The tears hit the floor

You can see right through to the core  
If you just wear these special glasses  
I've got a theory about the man and his wife  
And how the other half dies  
And what really goes on when they're all alone

So dress your sons and daughters  
In neutral colors and pray  
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In neutral colors and pray