

Bird Sounds

Circa Survive

It's so selfish to say "We won't be found out a lie."
I hope you have a good place to hide.
Someone will find you.
No one should have to live with this much stress,
killing yourself, trying to live. (And it remains)

And it remains the only meaningful mistake
but you won't let go, you don't know how to.
And every morning I begin my dreams when i'm awake
empty bird sounds are reminders
You're not awake at all.

In the most unusual of ways
It comes without summoning
You have no choice in it.
I don't think it's selfish to say
"This doesn't matter."
I can see it running through his veins
We're in the kingdom
(And it remains)

And it remains the only thing you can't explain
but you never know, it's better not to
And every morning there's a meaningful mistake
empty bird sounds, are reminders
You're not awake at all.

We must allow, we must allow to settle and stray
Now that I see, now that I see it run through your head

And it remains the only thing you can't explain
but you won't let go, you don't know how to.
And every morning there's a meaningful mistake
You're not awake at all
You're not awake at all.