

## Byrd

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There's a pretty place  
You'd like to own  
Near the market next to me  
There's a little space  
In my heart  
With grace I'll visit everyday  
and every place you go  
I'll always be a shadow  
that follows  
And everything you see isn't really  
What it seems  
Believe me  
You're so oddly tensed  
On your toes what else  
You're gone completely mad  
Just give oh give me some trust  
Don't be so insensitive  
cause these are my feelings  
Hold on my dear world  
Search the father well  
Feel my wrath begin  
Find a way to ease  
my pain