

## Bird of Prey

Editors

Every lie you've ever been sold  
The greatest story ever told.  
A circling bird of prey,  
Above a church on a Sunday.

I wrap myself in you,  
A little something that I can cling to.  
Oh, there you are my love,  
There you are my love.

Rain down through my hands,  
Scream out like children,  
My heart is a church bell ringing.

You are a shiver,  
The gold and the silver,  
My heart is a church bell ringing.

Every lie you've ever been sold  
The greatest story ever told.  
A circling bird of prey,  
Above a church on a Sunday.

Rain down through my hands,  
Scream out like children,  
My heart is a church bell ringing.

You are a shiver,  
The gold and the silver,  
My heart is a church bell ringing.

To the birds,  
To the birds,  
To the birds.

To the birds,  
To the birds,  
To the birds.

You are a shiver,  
The gold and the silver,  
You are a shiver,  
The gold and the silver.