

## Feathers

Electric President

So the heart stolen songs  
And the sirens sing along from out at sea  
And we close our eyes and turn to watch them leave  
You are not to blame for what happens to me

So you know where I'm from  
And you know just what I've done and what I've seen  
And what I will become if I'm cut free  
And you are not to blame for what happens to me

And the feathers on your breath  
Dance along the wind and cut my chest  
I'd follow you down any rabbit hole  
And the bruise beneath your eyes  
has been growing like the tide

Well no matter how this ends  
They'll never be a crutch the way I am  
I'd follow you down any rabbit hole  
Come find me when I sleep  
And tie anchors 'round my feet