

Birds

Emiliana Torrini

Let's stay awake
And listen to the dark
Before the birds
Before they all wake up

It's the ending of a play
And soon begins another
Hear the leaves applaud the wind

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See the sun come rising
And white winds start to fly
Like strings of pearls
In the fiery sky

I don't want to close my eyes
Don't want to leave the stage now
Hear, the leaves applaud our stay

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Lend me your wings
And teach me how to fly
Show me when it rains
The place you go to hide

N' the curtains draw again
N' bow another day and
the leaves applaud the wind

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