

Dark Red Birds

Felt

If you find out where you are going
You will then find out who you are
Feel which way the wind is blowing
The breeze will take you up to a star

Throw your silver star in the trashcan
Shattered soul washed up on a shore
Your horizon's getting darker
No one wants you anymore

You're descending to the depths now
Dark red birds take off and fly
You're ascending to the heights now
Pierced a hole right into the sky