

The Flutter Of A Wing

Firefox AK

The history of this place dwells my days
I feel its weight pushing me down.

You are so good damn nice
you inspire you inspire!
Trust me worthy one
That you are admired

Wake up
There are no birds in this town
Wake up wake up

The history of this place dwells my days
I feel them close almost every night

I take long walks to clear my mind
Losing direction losing direction.
Always ending up at the same junction

Wake up
There are no birds in this town
Wake up wake up