

## Firebird

## Gazpacho

Kubrick in maroon  
Needle and a spoon

Swearing hands on fire  
Burning with sweet desire

Hallelujah

Broken down by the side of the road  
Firebird away from home

Hallelujah

Now you ask what I am feeling  
As my memories are seething  
And I'm waking up screaming  
But it's what I believe in

Hallelujah

Hoppers waiting room  
Painted in perfume

Endings in a book  
Chances that I took

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

Now you ask what I am feeling  
As my memories are seething  
And I'm waking up screaming  
But its what I believe in

Soma

Don't know how long it's been  
I was born in an hourglass  
Running fast at the end of time  
Right around where the roses grow  
Streets I've known from the early morn  
Built a wall so high I was torn climbing for this  
moment that I need  
Now to make it start we must fall together and not  
apart  
And if it stops now that spring is close we will never  
know

When you tell me you're leaving  
Take the air that I'm breathing  
And I'm waking up screaming  
But it's what I believe in

Hallelujah