Hummingbird

Imaginary Cities

Hummingbird is singing I can hear her through the trees Singing of her days gone by In perfect melody Do I take the task Of telling her the truth Or do I let the world around her Be the window she sees through

Tell me that you'll break away Say that it's all gone Go ahead and count the days Come on, come on, come on

Pure white lace and silk is Brushed up against your skin Reminds me of your childhood You can't lose but you'll never win Do I take the task of telling you the truth Or do I let the world around you Be the window you see through

Tell me that you'll break away Say that it's all gone Go ahead and count the days Come on, come on, come on

Sent a message out to you When will you respond Follow me, I swear it's true Come on, come on, come on

Some might take a holiday to escape from what they see Why don't waste away, waste away, waste away with me

Tell me that you'll break away Say that it's all gone Go ahead and count the days Come on, come on, come on

Sent a message out to you When will you respond Follow me, I swear it's true Come on, come on, come on

Oh oh oh...