

# Murder of Birds

Jesca Hoop

i'm not a bird  
i'm a murder of birds  
shifting my shape  
when your tongue finds the words

like i hate you when i  
love you the most  
love you the most  
love you the most

this shape of a snake  
in a defensive coil  
same retracted lips  
of the one foolish girl

says she hates you when she  
loves you the most  
loves you the most  
loves you

and i've got demons when i need 'em  
don't ask to see them they're not  
supposed to be used against  
you oh

can we build a safe house  
far from the bitter bride  
and we'll make a home with a brown recluse  
and the cobra locked outside

for the spider we'll give a web  
to the cobra a lullaby  
and keeping the demons happy  
you make free for me to fly

and the shape of home baked bread  
and the girl in a turned down bed  
in a wake of twisted thread  
from the loving words you said  
birds

and i think i'm alone  
in desire for graves  
fire only shimmered  
and i'm no longer safe

i say i hate you and i  
love you the most  
love you the most  
love you the most

this shape of my breast  
and a shape of my kiss  
demented coil  
with a slither and hiss

said i hate you and i

love you the most  
love you the most  
love you

and i've got demons  
when i need 'em  
don't ask to see them theyre not  
supposed to be used against  
you oh

can we build a safe house  
far from the bitter bride  
and we'll make a home with a brown recluse  
and the cobra locked outside

to the spider we'll give a web  
to the cobra a lullaby  
and keeping the demons happy  
you make free for me to fly

and the shape of home baked bread  
and the girl in a turned down bed  
in a wake of twisted thread  
from the loving words you said

the shape of home baked bread  
and the girl in a turned down bed  
in a wake of twisted thread  
from the loving words you said

'cause i'm not a bird  
i'm a murder of birds