

The Birds They Circle

Karen Elson

The birds they circle in the sky
Oh the birds they circle in the sky
the birds the circle in the sky
for all the blood red tears I cried
Oh, the birds they circle in the sky

See the man as he rushes towards the sun
see the man as he rushes towards the sun
the man as he rushes towards the sun
straight into the arms of another one
see the man as he rushes towards the sun

But I hold a secret in my bones
Oh but I hold a secret in my bones
what's that secret in my bones?
I carried it down to the dirt below
for I know the secret in my bones

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