

# Peculiar People

Mutemath

We can fly with the wings of eagles  
We can fly with the wings of eagles  
We are peculiar people this I know  
We can fly with the wings of eagles

We are peculiar people  
We are peculiar people  
We must set our hope  
And future to the sky

We are peculiar people  
We are peculiar people  
We will shed our human skin  
And learn to fly

With a word we can drown a mountain  
With a word we can drown a mountain  
Into the seas surrounding don't you know  
With a word we can drown a mountain

We are peculiar people  
We are peculiar people  
There is more to who we are  
Than meets the eye

We are peculiar people  
We are peculiar people  
And no one will  
Convince me otherwise

We were born to, we were born to fly  
You and I, we're summoned to the sky  
We were born to, we were, we were born to fly