

Severed

Nuno Bettencourt

Love is for the birds
Birds are flyin' south
Seasons will change
No place to hide

I severed a wing
Learning to fly
Clouds are rollin' in
I think I'm gonna die

I severed a wing and I cannot fly
Maybe tomorrow the sun won't shine
What do I do if it starts to rain
What do I do about this pain
Out in the dark and I'm by myself
Winter is planning a big farewell
I dream of a time when I touched the sky
I severed a wing and I cannot fly

Sunday I ruled my life, made my plans
Made my own solutions
Sunday night fate arrived
Life has regarded me as pollution

Hard to find a friend
I need some company
I'm scared of the dark
The dark is scared of me

I'm scared of the dark and I'm by myself
Winter is planning a big farewell
I dream of a time when I touched the sky
I dream of a time in a former life
I severed a wing and I cannot fly
Maybe tomorrow the sun won't shine
What do I do if it starts to rain
What do I do about this pain

Repeat chorus