

## Bird Dream of the Olympus Mons

Pixies

Speed leaving without  
warning  
I need some place to sleep tonight  
blowing in the rocking of the pine  
speed leaving without warning  
the sunlight is going  
into the mountain  
I will crawl  
into the mountain  
sun shines in the rusty morning  
skyline of the olympus mons  
I think about it sometimes  
sun shines in the rusty morning  
once I had a good fly  
into the mountain  
I will fall.