Never mind me here, leave me in doubt, no I forgot nothing but still I'm

Left out. Never mind me I can see that it's all for the birds. And I can see you there standing so high as if you don't see me $^{\prime}$

You don't even try. Never mind me I can see that it's all for the birds

All for the birds now.

I'm ready for the change; I'm ready for the world I'm ready for the things that have already learned. I'm ready for the change; I'm ready for the world I'm ready for the things that have already learned.

Now all of this makes sense now that I'm out Cause sometimes you can get to close and Never know how, get so close get so weak Get so caught inside. You get so messed around And you don't know where to hide and I

I'm ready for the change; I'm ready for the world I'm ready for the things that have already learned. I'm ready for the change; I'm ready for the world I'm ready for the things that have already learned.

I'm just believing now
Trying just to find a way out
Leaving I'm going away
Just feathers, feathers