Pretty Little Birds

You are but a phoenix among feathers You're broken by the waves among the sea They'll let you die, they'll let you wash away But you swim as well as you fly

Pretty little bird Pretty little bird You've hit the window a few times The window a few times You're pretty little bird Pretty little bird You still ain't scared of no heights When the spiral down feels as good as the flight When hating you feels good for the night When the morning comes I hope you're still mine

When the morning comes If the morning comes When the morning comes When the morning comes If the morning comes If the morning comes

Told you I like gentle giants so you softened up And you been jack'n, bean'n, stalk'n just to get to me love I wanna be your golden goose I wanna shave my legs for you I wanna take all of my hair down and let you lay in it Spread all of my limbs out and let you lay in it

Pretty little birds Pretty little birds Do you mean every word you mean, every word? Pretty little girls Pretty little girls We hit the window a few times

Lately I feel like I'm robbin' myself Like I'm robbin' mines Diamond cerebral peek into your cortex Be faithful and free and just play in your vortex I see you lying and you fly by the pound Fly by the ounce Fly to the south Don't mind them bitches that's cleanin' my house Lord, you can see, lord You can see heights that niggas can't afford I see them lights and you look for that shit Fuck all that playin', you pray for that shit

But my wings don't spread like they used to But I wanna fly with you 'Til we hit the heavens But my wings don't spread like they used to But I wanna fly with you 'Til we hit the heavens 'Til we mit the heavens