

## Birds Fly

The Icicle Works

Love come down upon us till you flow like water  
Burning with the hope of insight  
Feathered, look they're covered with a bright elation  
Stolen in the sight of love

We are, we are, we are but your children  
Finding our way around indecision  
We are, we are, we are rather helpless  
Take us forever, a whisper to a scream

Birds fly in the eyes of the faithless daughter  
Broken at the bitter end  
Wasted sacrificed for a new nirvana  
Nighttime sends us on our way

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Take us forever a whisper to a scream

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