## **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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A whisper to a scream A whisper to a scream A whisper to a scream A whisper to a scream

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