

Ways Of Looking

The Mynabirds

And give me all your loving, and I'll give you all of mine
We can wash out all the red flags
And then draw the line
If we paint into the corner we'll wait for it to dry
We can take our time

I lost my head in an avalanche
The world turned over when I least expect
Buried me under my great plans
Why can't it ever be easy

And then all the sparrow and the cornets
They played their own version of taps
Just when it seemed about hopeless
You counted one to ten
There are so many ways of looking
Catch your breath
It can be easy, if you just
Let it

I lose my sense at the sight of you
The effortless way you take the worst news
You said you can move mountains with your point of view
It doesn't have to be so hard

And then all the sparrows and the cornets
They started in with the same old set
Before we guessed what it meant
We counted one to ten
There are so many ways of looking
Catch your breath
It can be easy, if you just
Let it

And give me all your loving and I'll give you all of mine
We can wash out all the red flags and then off the line
If we paint into the corner we'll wait for it to dry
Even if it takes about all of my
Cause I can't think of any way I'd rather
Spend my time