

Bird In Flight

The Parlotones

Desire imitations
Fading passions
You say I don't hold you
The way I used to

Fantastic illusions
Harsh assumptions
You say I don't kiss you
The way I used to

There's a hole where your heart used to be
Heaven help you
Hate where love used to be
Heaven better help you

Stop holding on so damn tight
Your love is like, it's like a bird in flight
The tighter you grip
The looser it slips
Your love is like, it's like a bird in flight

Life of millionaires, such extraordinaire
I bet they don't kiss, any differently
Life of movie stars, perfect scripted parts
I bet they don't taste, any differently

And our night lives where light used to stay
Heaven help you
There's lines on your face where a smile used to play
Heaven better help you

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