That bird's ready I know
He's tired of being alone
He's working all on his own
Building himself a home

And take that finch when he sings See his mate by his wings And if you listen close You may even hear him say

Will our love ever end?
(Woah no)
Will you stop being my best friend?
(Woah no)
Will you sleep as worse as me?
(Woah no)
Singing a story of love in the leaves

(Ooh, ooh, ooh)
Before the winter takes hold
And the figs are dry and cold
The birds are meetin' in the tree
And confess love's what they need

Perform love on their limbs
And sing one of love's true hymns
And if you listen close
You can even hear them say

Are you ever gonna treat me right?
(Woah no)
Are you ever gonna hold me down?
(Woah no)
Will you get tired holding me tight?
(Woah no)
Looks like the story of love grows, alright

Will our love ever end?

(Woah no)

Will you let me shake our tree?

(Woah no)

Will you stop being my best friend?

(Woah no)

Looks like the story of love never ends