## **Birdhouse**

## **Tiny Moving Parts**

I wanna twist your skin I want to feel it Just how flexible it is Maybe someday I will eventually know Maybe someday, maybe someday

It's not as easy as it seems It's not as easy as it seems It's not as easy as it seems

I know it's hard to let go, I know it's hard to let go A certain standard you've created and I've fallen below I know it's hard to let go, I know it's hard to let go A certain level you've created and how to reach it I don't know

I hope you never let our love descend Can you please promise me that we will always be friends Cause I I need this, I need you And if you ever want to know What it's like to be alone Just ask me

I'm the example of a lost human being Maybe what moved you is what's moving me "Time heals all wounds" sounds so confusing Maybe what moved you is what's moving me

It's the littlest things It's the littlest things

I won't forget the day We took off our clothes in the rain Danced until the morning came But the memory remains

You were drenched down to the bone I was so cold yet so warm A final frail hug on this plateau Seconds before you had to go

You were drenched down to the bone I was so cold yet so warm We went inside and dried out the night Well everything is gone but the memory remains The memory remains The memory remains