

The Bird And The Snake

Wolves At The Gate

The morning is coming with a hunger to feed.
I'll do what I've got to get the taste that I need.
Minute by minute and hour by hour.
I'll feed this pit with what I find and all I can scour.

Give me a feather and I'll trade you my friend.
It's just a single feather dear, it won't be the end.
Watch and you'll learn young one, I'm not what you think.
I'll give you all you'd ever want, to eat and to drink.

It's too far to run. It's too hard to fly.
There's got to be a better way
It's too far to run. It's too hard to fly.
A feather's small to give away.

One was the deal before but now I want three.
So if you want to get your fix you'll have to agree.
Don't you fret now, don't you fear, you've still got much to give.
I'll keep my word if you keep yours; you still need me to live.

I'm too slow to run.
I'm too weak to fly.
(I'm too slow to run)
I'm tired living day by day.
I'm too slow to run.
I'm too weak to fly.
(I'm too slow to run)
How much will I have to pay?

Fool don't you see, you haven't a choice.
No one will listen, hear out your voice.
You're lost and accursed,
(Lost and accursed)
You're dying of thirst.
(Dying of thirst)
Stop with your fighting, I'm all you've got.
None hear your crying, You're hooked and caught.
Was three, now it's six.
(Was three, now it's six.)
Come get your fix.
(Come get your fix.)

I'm too scared to run.
I'm too nerved to fly.
(I'm too scared to run)
I once was friend but now the prey.
I'm too scared to run.
I'm too nerved to fly.
(I'm too scared to run)
Will he save or will he slay?