Hugh Coltman Lyrics

« Night Birds »

Lie, yourself into your bed again
Try, though you know sleep won't come
You tie yourself, you're tied into a knot again
Buy,ing time before the dawn

Only sound that's ringing off these city walls
Birds just singing to the night
You lay motionless wrapped in the dark
And you close your eyes and pray to fly

Night birds, their song is just for you Night birds, a song to pull you through Night birds, their song is just for you Night birds, a song to pull you through Still, the ceiling's waiting there for you Still be there after you're gone

It's mocking you, a laugh of deadpan idiots (Want to) punch a hole to see the sky

Only sound that's ringing off these city walls Birds just singing to the night

You lay motionless wrapped in the dark And you close your eyes and pray to fly away

Night birds, their song is just for you Night birds, a song to pull you through Night birds, their song is just for you Night birds, a song to pull you through