

Seven Birds

My Passion

Still this aching heart I will pretend
A certain fondness for you
JUST BECAUSE YOU
My small island disappears beneath the raging egos here
JUST BECAUSE YOU

Send the birds down there I find it hard to breathe
I suppose I'll survive
Not because you want me to

Fill this vacant mind with tranquil scenes beneath an open sky
JUST BECAUSE YOU
Signs of life will wither as you breathe your anger over me
JUST BECAUSE YOU

Send the birds down there I find it hard to breathe
I suppose I'll survive
Not because you want me to

Just because you can
Just because you can
Just because you can
Just because you can