

Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Strange Bird

Yesterday I saw the ghost
Of my shaded past
He was standing by my window
Looking kind of lost
He said: Ive travelled across the oceans
Of time and space
Just to say I love you
I still cant forget
I didnt even stop to listen
I had my things to do
So I just kept on walking
Staring at my shoes
I guess I didnt have the courage
To look him in the face
Then I heard his voice
Crying at my back
And he said: Youre a strange bird
You sang so sweet then you flew away
Youre a weird flame
You made me warm till I got burnt
Oh! Youll pay for this one day
When I got home it was late at night
Nothing on TV
So I just dived into the silence
With a cup of tea
Somehow I couldnt rest my mind
When I was in bed
I still heard these words
Rattling in my head
I woke up early in the morning
Blinded by the Sun
I never felt so empty and so lonely
In my life
Ive left so many ghosts behind me
Trying to save myself
Now Im all alone
And thats the price I pay
Im a strange bird
I sing so sweet then I fly away
Im a weird flame
Ill make you warm
Till you get burnt
I just look for Love
Does it make me bad?
We all look for Love
But its not always there