

# Birdy, Deep End

Someone told me that I'll want more  
That I'll feel half empty, ripped and torn  
They say there'll be plenty other hands to hold  
Now I wish they'd told me long ago

Ooh, I don't want this to break you  
Ooh, but I've got no one else to talk to

I don't know if you mean everything to me  
And I wonder, can I give you what you need?  
Don't want to find I've lost it all  
Too scared to have no one to call  
So can we just pretend  
That we're not falling into the deep end?

You've gone quiet, you don't call  
And nothing's funny any more  
And I'll keep trying to help you heal  
I'll stop your crying and dry your tears

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Ooh, but I've got no one else to talk to

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And I wonder, can I give you what you need?  
Don't want to find I've lost it all  
Too scared to have no one to call  
So can we just pretend?

Ooh, how do we mend?  
Ooh, I didn't choose to depend on you  
It's out of our hands  
Maybe it will work out in the end

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And I wonder, can I give you what you need?  
Don't want to find I've lost it all  
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So can we just pretend  
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