

Birdy, If This Is It Now

You're so quiet over there across the sea
It's not like you to be out of touch more than a week
And I had to stop myself from reaching out
'Cause you know how I get so riddled with doubt

It's not up to you to build me up
Each time I fall
It's not up to you anymore

But I hope your days are
Filled with happiness
And I hope my name never
Tastes of bitterness
And I hope who loves you
Knows what they found
I have to learn to go without
If this is it now

It's nearly 9AM on the other side
You'll be getting up to start your day in a little while
And I wonder what's the first thing on your mind
As you come around and wipe the sleep from your eyes

But it's not up to me to hear your dreams
Or be your wake-up call
It's not up to me anymore

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