

Birdy, What You Want

What you want to say
Wait 'til you get home
I'm sick of communicating
over the telephone
Tell me how you feel
For I am lonely too
Need you to know
I'm just as cold and numb as you.

But I could fly away
Or I could be no one
And you could be the
Sunshine falling over the mountain

You could come to stay
You could come right home
I don't see why I have to
Live this life all alone

I know there is a way
to make up for mistakes
I know what's happening is for a reason
I know

But I could fly away
Or I could be no one
Sunshine falling
over the mountain