

Dawid Podsiadło, Byrd

There's a pretty place
You'd like to own
Near the market next to me
There's a little space
In my heart
With grace I'll visit everyday
and every place you go
I'll always be a shadow
that follows
And everything you see isn't really
What it seems
Believe me
You're so oddly tensed
On your toes what else
You're gone completely mad
Just give oh give me some trust
Don't be so insensitive
cause these are my feelings
Hold on my dear world
Search the father well
Feel my wrath begin
Find a way to ease
my pain