

# The Knife, Bird

If I was a bird  
I would fly high over the world  
Come home at night to your garden  
Build a nest among the branches  
And I'll comb your hair with my beak  
If I was a bird  
I would count my time in pearls  
Under my wings you'll find shelter  
You'll breed bugs and keep me well fed  
And I proclaim the reason why I'll have to fly  
But you wanted me to be a girl  
Without feathers without urge  
Then my wings quick disappeared  
And left was only fear  
And I proclaim the reason why I'll have to fly  
Proclaim the reason why I'll have to fly  
I'll have to fly