

View "Gem Of A Bird"

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Regulars reach for wonders, desires
Fed up with rain and forest fires
There's nothing bold enough to say
There is nothing at all

These days are going fine
She's not a friend of mine
There's nothing said so sweet
Can anyone hear me?

I never wrote these lines see there rise from beyond
See a friend of mine has a gift of song
Delivered well, delivered clear
My bird is singing in my ear

I have a gem of a bird
Sits in my pocket, whispers to me wonderful words
The most magnificent words

She puts the pen and the paper in my hand
Says things she does not think I understand
But I know better than her

Envision the position in the lower class den
Think once then think again
Money first then devastation
Won't pull these times are changing

And these days are going fine
You're not a friend of mine
There's nothing said so sweet
Can anyone hear me?

I never wrote these lines, see there rise from beyond
See a friend of mine has a gift of song
Delivered well, delivered clear
My bird is singing in my ear

I have a gem of a bird
Sits in my pocket whispers to me wonderful words
The most magnificent words

She puts the pen and the paper in my hands
Says things she does not think I understand
But I know better than her

And I tell you there's no one stealing Jupiter from me
And I'll tell you there's no one sings in better harmony
And no spaces for fickle minds on Kye Kye to fucking disagree

I have a gem of a bird
Sits in my pocket whispers to me wonderful words
The most magnificent words

She puts the pen and the paper in my hands
Does things she does not think I understand
But I know better than her

I have a gem of a bird
Sits in my pocket whispers to me wonderful words
The most magnificent words

I have a gem of a bird, I have a gem of a bird
But I know better than her

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