

## **Deb Talan**

### **"A Bird Flies Out"**

Visit "[A Bird Flies Out](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

A bird flies out and over the rooftops  
Down past the cars in my line of view  
It's a strange beginning, comic and awkward grace  
In a picture, on the table  
I'm in a red dress waiting for a reason  
Holding a tightly packed suitcase

Maybe I'm too jaded to love somebody like you  
Maybe I want to love my dream that'll never come true  
Someone who is real, oh, gets in the way  
And moves inside my heart, not just my head  
Interfering with how I want to feel  
How do I want to feel, I wonder?

You could be water to me, I could be wine  
The stars have all faded here  
They give us no sign  
Is this the right time?

The smoke curls up and ribbons the air  
Away from my nervous fingers  
The cigarette sputters, a tired reluctant burn  
In a picture, on the table  
You are a driver peering past the moment  
Holding the wheel until it turns

Maybe I'm too jaded to love somebody like you

Visit [Deb Talan](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.