

## Dionysos

### "Bird 'N' Roll"

Visit "[Bird 'N' Roll](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Come on let's bird! Bird 'n' Roll!

Even the dead trees rise their palms to do the Bird 'n' Roll

Do the Bird 'n' Roll

You can cry like a snowman in the sun but do the Bird 'n' Roll

Come on cry, let's try to spit your dreams, dancing the Bird 'n' Roll

Come on ghost, I need to feel your skin and kiss you all over the sheet

The wind makes the trees whistling, the rain makes them cry through the skin

Con on let's bird!

Bird 'n' Roll!

In these Jesus Crisis times of multibroken dreams

Nobody will save you, nobody will save, nobody will save you, nobody will save

But you can still raise arms like palms of the dead trees

Whistle like a gospel of drunken birds

The wind makes the trees whistling, the rain makes them cry through the skin

Come on let's bird, bird and bird and Bird 'n' Roll

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