

## **Elton John**

### **"Birds"**

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There's some things I don't have now  
Some things I don't talk about  
These things are between myself and I  
In my thick skull the joker hides

There's consequences I'm scared to taste  
Cold hard truths I can't face  
These days are different than the past  
Reflections change in the looking glass

And everywhere I look there's something to learn  
A sliver of truth from every bridge we burn  
A hat full of quarters and a naked song  
Don't answer the question of where we belong

How come birds don't fall from the sky when they die?  
How come birds always look for a quiet place to hide?  
These words can't explain what I feel inside  
Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide

These independent moves I make  
This confidence I try to fake  
You can hear the beating of my heart  
But not a feather falling in the dark

And everything I hear never makes any sense  
Another old prophet perched upon the fence  
A cupful of pencils and a self help guru  
Don't answer the questions of what I am to you

How come birds don't fall from the sky when they die?  
How come birds always look for a quiet place to hide?  
These words can't explain what I feel inside  
Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide

How come birds don't fall from the sky when they die?  
How come birds always look for a quiet place to hide?  
These words can't explain what I feel inside  
Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide, yeah  
Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide, oh yeah  
Like birds I need a, a quiet place to hide

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