

Hum

"Why I Like The Robins"

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The distance outside of you comes into focus,
Collapses away lovingly.
And hands to the glass and eyes to sky,
Glued to the south she waits to see.

She's looking for birds she met last fall,
Who said they would come back different from all.
She's waiting for six who know about sound,
Who'd promised to come back upside down.

And I like your raindrop collector, splash in my eyes
And makes everything else look like you.
So hand me the glasses and teach me to use them,
Show me the window I want to look to.

I'll take the glasses and cover for you,
You get some sleep and I'll stay 'til two.
I'm looking for six who know about sound,
We promise to come back upside down.

She's got colors to spare and I don't care what they
choose,
I've got nothing to do and nothing like you left to lose.
She's got colors to spare and I don't care what they
choose,
I've got nothing to do and nothing like you left to lose.
She's got colors to spare and I don't care what they
choose,
I've got nothing to do and nothing like you left to lose.
She's got colors to spare and I don't care what they
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