

Jesca Hoop "Murder of Birds"

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I'm not a bird
I'm a murder of birds
Shifting my shape
When your tongue finds the words

Like I hate you when I
Love you the most
Love you the most
Love you the most

This shape of a snake
In a defensive coil
Same retracted lips
Of the one foolish girl

Says she hates you when she
Loves you the most
Loves you the most
Loves you

And Iâ€™™ ve got demons when I need 'em
Don't ask to see them they're not supposed to be used
against
You oh

Can we build a safe house
Far from the bitter bride
And we'll make a home with a brown recluse
And the cobra locked outside

For the spider we'll give a web
To the cobra a lullaby
And keeping the demons happy
You make free for me to fly

And the shape of home baked bread
And the girl in a turned down bed
And a wick of twisted thread
From the loving words you said
Birds

And I think Iâ€™™ m alone

In desire for grace
Fire only shimmered
And I'm no longer safe

I say I hate you and I
Love you the most
Love you the most
Love you the most

This shape of my breast
And a shape of my kiss
Demented coil
With a slither and hiss

Said I hate you and I
Love you the most
Love you the most
Love you

And I've got demons when I need 'em
Don't ask to see them they're not supposed to be used
against
You oh

Can we build a safe house
Far from the bitter bride
And we'll make a home with a brown recluse
And the cobra locked outside

To the spider we'll give a web
To the cobra a lullaby
And keeping the demons happy
You make free for me to fly

And the shape of home baked bread
And the girl in a turned down bed
And a wick of twisted thread
From the loving words you said

The shape of home baked bread
And the girl in a turned down bed
And a wick of twisted thread
From the loving words you said

'Cause I'm not a bird
I'm a murder of birds

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