

Mars Argo "Suicide Birds"

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She was feeling faint when the smoke hit
Dizzy with the smell of perfume
Hiding from her family that she missed
Cold and all alone in her room

The bird flew into the window
And he heard the same song in our heads
I often wonder what it would feel like
To be free again
Free again

We were building courses for horses
Make believe with me by your side
She grew up a week before I did
My mother said that it wasn't right

The bird flew into the window
And he heard the same song in our heads
I often wonder what it would feel like
To be free again
Free again

Memories fade
But they bring you back to the good old days
But the good old days will never be the same

I sang a song I wrote for you yesterday
But you didn't hear it
You didn't hear it
Anyway
Anyway, oh
Anyway-ay-ay
Anyway, oh
Anyway

It's just the good
It's just the good old days

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