

Regina Spektor

"With The Black Birds"

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You speak English. I speak another.
You walk towards them. I walk father.
I never kissed before I wanted to love more.
I'm a terrible, horrible, terrible person.
What did I really want before?
Am I just waiting for someone like
You? To pop out from the ground, like
An earthworm. But to only be swooped up by
Birds. Black, black, black birds. To be swooped
Up by birds. Their feathery wings brush my skin.
You're growing older. I'm getting colder.
Can't get a hold of her? Maybe she doesn't want you.
I'm not surprise.

So I'll spread my wings and fly away. With the black
birds,
The black birds far away.

All I wanted was to love more.
Darling don't you wanna understand me?
All I wanted was to be known for. My great charm
And polite personalities. And they all say, "horrible,
Horrible person. Don't you come nearer. Terrible,
Horrible, terrible person. We don't want you here."

So I'll spread my wings and fly away. With the black
birds,
The black birds far away.

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