

The Mynabirds

"A New Language"

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Sleep will come in the morning
Just like you, I'm learning to live without
Any hope, for a warning
Of things getting worse as two by two we slip down
Could you wait for redemption?
Maybe I'm more than a place in your bed
It's a tight navigation
To fight my way into the space in your head
I'll find a pattern of hope in us
I'll find a reason for holding on
I'll find a pattern of hope and hold on
We could wait for redemption
Find a word for us other than shame
We could learn a new language
And I'll call you out by your favorite name
We could learn a new language and talk like we know

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