

1000 Reasons "Birmingham"

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Open hearts have been tied closed
And all my thoughts are now unknown
Whisper in my ear and tell me this is just a dream
I'll tell you know what I think, you're just going insane

Your open lies
You criticize like I'm fiction
You won't give in
I guess you win, congratulations

Why won't you burn up the past and look through the
horizon?
Your small mistakes will lead to self destruction

Woah, Birmingham has taken me to
Home, The only place where I belong

Your open lies
You criticize like I'm fiction
You won't give in
I guess you win, congratulations

Your open lies
You criticize like I'm fiction
You won't give in
I guess you win, congratulations

You want it all
Beloved thoughts and relations
Live and learn
It's my concern and dictation

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