

A Lot Like Birds "Orange Time Machines Care"

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Il Ã©tait une fois

When learning how to crawl became a substitute for walking

Biting my tongue a fair exchange for talking to myself

Knocking pictures off the shelf and swallowing the frames

Spilling wine to comment on the stain

I need a mind erase option, less air to the brain

If God was alive he would've amended us

But then again no one has it as bad as I have or ever will

To the extent that if I have to finish this,

I might have to leave everything else undone

And it's all numb anyway.

I can see our life before my eyes and it looks real

Sunrise; an easy thing to steal

I'll drive! I'm best behind the wheel

Besides, I get confused and I'll need you to navigate

The complicated courts and lanes that crowd this place

I swear to God the street signs change when my eyes close

They're not the same.

They're not the same

I get lost easily

I get lost easily

Help guide me home please

Help guide me home please

I always take the fall! Why are you always getting sick?

The complications won't solve itself!

I always take the fall! Why are you always getting sick?

The complications won't solve itself!

We used to sing our song and what it meant to us

And it's gone and every emotion, that all went along with it's gone.

I shared it all with you. You said you'd love me too. So love me too.

Are you crawling away or is it time to go through?

Were we always this way or was I too fucked up to know?

I sang your favorite song. You told me it was too long.

I asked you what was wrong. The list goes on and on...

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