

The Parlotones

"Bird In Flight"

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Desire imitations
Fading passions
You say I don't hold you
The way I used to
Fantastic illusions
Harsh assumptions
You say I don't kiss you
The way I used to
There's a hole where your heart used to be
Heaven help you
Hate where love used to be
Heaven better help you
Stop holding on so damn tight
Your love is like, it's like a bird in flight
The tighter you grip
The looser it slips
Your love is like, it's like a bird in flight
Life of millionaires, such extraordinaire
I bet they don't kiss, any differently
Life of movie stars, perfect scripted parts
I bet they don't taste, any differently
And our night lives where light used to stay
Heaven help you
There's lines on your face where a smile used to play
Heaven better help you
Stop holding on so damn tight
Your love is like, it's like a bird in flight
The tighter you grip
The looser it slips
Your love is like, it's like a bird in flight
There's a hole where your heart used to be
Heaven help you
Hate where love used to be
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