

Castledoor "The Birds And The Fleas"

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Here we go
Like a bird over the edge
We might fall or wings and fly instead

There we go
And we're blind, blind as a bat
We're trying a little of this, little of that

And it's Christmas without the whole nativity
All I did... ?
Now I'm full of cavities

We're in jail
But their is no one guarding the door
And mr. police who keep us coming for more
So we'll explode... ?

Cause we wanna see
What we can't see what's underneath

And there's a dream we're trying to build
There's a hole that we can't fill

When all your limbs are being pulled
How can you know which way to yield

Well don't you go to far
You gotta know who you are
Little baby
Don't you go to far
You gotta know know who you are
Little baby don't
Little baby don't
Little baby don't

Well don't
You go too far
You gotta know who you are
Little baby
Don't you go too far
You gotta know know who you are
Little baby don't

Little baby don't
Little baby don't

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