

# Kat Cunning - Birds

Tom: B

(forma dos acordes no tom de G)  
Capostrate na 4ª casa

All of these birds  
All of these birds in my head  
Swarmin around  
Pecking they keep me up and i can?t come down  
all of these words  
Building a house in my head  
Tearin it down, the wreckage  
Is keepin me up  
And i can?t come down

Carnage of a cardinals that haunt me  
the buzzing of the humming birds that knock me  
the raven?s got a carnival  
Thats rocking me wide awake  
Like there?s nothing at stake

cus i was born as perfect as the skies are  
head latched open to the sky lark  
But now my brains a prison  
For the flight oh  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head

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all of these words

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Tearin it down, the wreckage  
Is keepin me up  
And i can?t come down  
The murmur of the starling song is maddening  
the murder of the crows is coming at me  
the ticking of the clock is trying to mock me  
I?m wide awake  
Like there?s nothing at stake  
cus i am still the architect of this cage  
and i set all the raptors on a rampage  
Begging for a rapture for an escape  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head  
Get out of my head

i feel the madness wrapping me up here  
sun in my eyes what a beautiful sight  
i feel the madness wrapping me up here  
open the latch let me into the light

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## Acordes

