

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

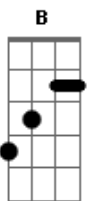
all of these birds
All of these birds in my head
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Pecking they keep me up and i can?t come down
all of these words

Building a house in my head
Tearin it down, the wreckage
Is keepin me up
And i can?t come down
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

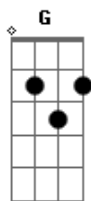
i feel the madness wrapping me up here
sun in my eyes what a beautiful sight
i feel the madness wrapping me up here
open the latch let me into the light

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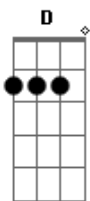
Acordes



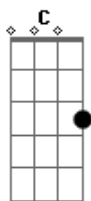
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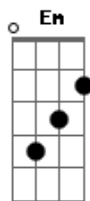
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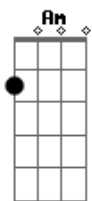
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