

Blackbirds

Black birds fill my head sometimes
Dark words, my mouth gives them wings to fly
Old stories feel like nursery rhymes
You tell each one by heart and I tell mine
I tell mine

You say we belong
In a happy ever after
But I hear the song
Of four and twenty blackbirds
Four and twenty blackbirds

Dear love, can fairy tales come true
You believe in us, so I guess I believe in us too
You're so sure we're gonna make it through
Hand in hand like a dish running away with a spoon

You say we belong
In a happy ever after
Maybe you're wrong
Say four and twenty blackbirds
Four and twenty blackbirds

I hold a pocket full of sighs
You hold me, so I won't say goodbye
I wish I may I wish I might
Send those black birds back to once upon a time

You say we belong
In a happy ever after
But I sing the song
Of four and twenty blackbirds
Four and twenty blackbirds
Four and twenty blackbirds