

Dehydrated dreams turn into preposterous pursuits and seams
Straddles shocked screams, blinded, no one can see
Locked into a cage, with time as the only key
Flapping wings without no liftoff, no gleams
We fall

Drowning in dew of wrath and fear
The winds peaked up, us all in the rear
Holding hope to one's sickly heart
The only way to bear the tart
We still

Times slows and rattles roar
Nothing seems normal anymore
Fighting against the universe, no win
Leaning on nothing
We Fend

We digest
We screech
We wail
We weep

Waiting by and seeing sunrays beam
A new kind of hope hydrating dreams
Wishful thinking in no time at all
The key to life, isn't ostentatious at all
We stand

Walking to the door, one is fulfilled
Visiting all the other birds in the guild
We surround one another with waves of unconditional love
We sing reference to the one's up above
We fly

As one, living past's ordinary goals
We're satisfied, everything seems bold
We wake and rise everyday
Preserved in rivers like gold
We live

We soar
We sing
We rejoice
We beam