

# Bluebird

## Beach House

Love, it comes up  
On the ceiling  
My mouth  
And these arms  
Hold the feeling Even I  
Can't control  
My nature If there should come  
A match before you  
I would not ever  
Try to capture you  
Bluebird, where you gonna go now? We flee to  
The gallows  
Then I  
Caught up my eye  
There's something Its boat  
Led me back  
From nothing  
From nothing If there should come  
A match before you  
I would not ever  
Try to capture you  
Bluebird, where you gonna go now? Things change  
Before they are over  
Before they are over

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>