## Shrike

## Hozier

I couldn't utter my love when it counted Ah, but I'm singing like a bird, 'bout it now I couldn't whisper when you needed it shouted Ah, but I'm singing like a bird, 'bout it nowBites on above But never would form Like a cry at the final breath that is drawn Remember me love, when I'm reborn As the shrike to your sharp and glorious thorn And I had no idea on what ground I was found in All of that goodness is goin' with you now Then when I met you my virtues uncounted All of my goodness is goin' with you nowDriving alone, following your form Hung like the pelt of some prey you had worn Remember me love, when I'm reborn As a shrike to your sharp and glorious thornI fled to the city with so much discounted Ah, but I'm flying like a bird to you now Back to the hedgerows where bodies are mounted Ah, but I'm flying like a bird to you now I was hatched by your warmth And I was transformed But you're grounded and giving And darkening scorn Remember me love, when I'm reborn As a shrike to your sharp and glorious thorn

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