

# 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 now Bites 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 now Driving 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 thorn I 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>