Marching Bands of Manhattan

Death Cab for Cutie

If I could open my arms And span the length of the isle of Manhattan, I'd bring it to where you are Making a lake of the East River and Hudson If I could open my mouth Wide enough for a marching band to march out They would make your name sing And bend through alleys and bounce off all the buildings.

I wish we could open our eyes To see in all directions at the same time Oh what a beautiful view If you were never aware of what was around you And it is true what you said That I live like a hermit in my own head But when the sun shines again I'll pull the curtains and blinds to let the light in.

Sorrow drips into your heart through a pinhole Just like a faucet that leaks and there is comfort in the sound But while you debate half empty or half full It slowly rises, your love is gonna drown [4x]

Your love is gonna drown [4x] Your love is gonna...