

The Silent Orchestra

Hamilton Leithauser

Voices are singing
Moonlight and rapture
But pity and passion are for the children
When you go dry in your heart, come and find me
I'll hang my hat on the song that I'm singing

I'll hang my hat on the song I'm singing
Gracious and bitter, it makes no difference
When you go dry in your heart, come and find me
I'll hang my hat on the songs and I'm singing
When you go dry in your heart, come and find me

When you get bored of your mind, come and find me

I left my footprints out in the sand
And all the kissing brought us to bed
When I was sleeping, you shook me hard
I had no memory under those stars
We made a promise to remain strong
I have been honest, honest enough
When I was sleeping, you shook me hard
I have no memory under those stars

Wishful thinking
Wishful thinking won't set you
Cause yours is a strange way, I'll follow mine
And when you get bored of your mind, come and find me
I'll rest my head on the songs I am singing
When you get bored of your mind, come and find me