

## Dinner Bells

Wolf Parade

I heard all your reasons  
I heard all your plans  
I have seen the seasons  
Clutched up in your hands  
You're the one eyed feather  
You're the lion's mane  
Swear you've heard the weather  
Calling out your name  
There'll be no more winters  
There'll be no more spring and  
There'll be no more dinner bells  
Left for you to ring  
There'll be no more dinner bells  
Dinner bells to ring  
Maestro learns the music  
Musicians learn to dance  
There'll be no more trumpets  
There'll be no more flutes  
No more clapping hands  
I've heard all your reasons  
I've heard all your plans  
I heard of your treasons  
and I've heard all your pleas  
And i've made friends with the hang man  
So there'll be no more winter  
There'll be no more spring and  
There'll be no more dinner bells  
Left for you to ring  
There'll be no more dinner bells  
Dinner bells to ring  
There'll be no more dinner bells  
Dinner bells to ring  
There'll be no more dinner bells  
Dinner bells to ring