

Scott Walker, The War Is Over

Everything still
everything silent
as after the rain

We lie here listening
to night close down

Stare like a child
wait for the signs to decide
once again

Just when they looked here
to stay
we're to leave
our world arraign
it really isn't fair

Outside they sing
the war is over
raise your blinds
the war is over
tell your deepest dark
goodbye

A distant waltz
turns in the head
of an old lady's night
waiting hands unfold
within the dark

Lighting her lamp
seeing Prince Albert
recalling the sight
they waltz again through the park
floorboards creak
beneath the moon
the room below just sighs

Outside they sing
the war is over
raise your blinds
the war is over
let me get some sleep
tonight

Everything still
everything silent
as after the rain

still we are after
the rain