

# Wolf Parade, Fancy Claps

Oh, behold  
The parapet's fallen out  
Oh, behold!  
When it reaches the ground  
Oh, behold  
Oh, behold  
When  
We can sing  
To cracks in the crossbeams  
We can sing  
Very very quietly  
We can sing  
We can sing for each other

Until then don't tear your hair out  
I won't tear it out if you don't

When I die  
I'm leaving you my feet  
When you die  
You can stand up for me  
Make a lie and all they can do is put me in your hair I'll be happy there  
Oh oh  
Oh oh  
Oh oh

Oh, behold  
When my parapet has fallen out  
Oh, behold  
Lift it up off the ground  
Oh, behold then  
Oh, behold then  
We can sing then  
Oh, behold then