

Closterkeller, The Piano

I turn the knob, knowing that no one's there
A piano is playing somewhere far away
And the notes, like the bubbles in champagne,
Disappear, whirling, relieving my pain

You are on one side, I am on the other
Holding back the words that I never spoke
You are on one side, I am on the other
While the notes seem to be so close

Crazy thoughts of mine race and then wither
My cheeks are wet, and I know why
My hungry lips are whispering your name
You're far away
Futile
It's futile to cry

A warm night, walls blooming, flowers sleeping
In this hush I tell the time by the heart
It doesn't matter what you're dreaming of now
And where you are, while I

Tell you finally, tell you so slowly
The words that you have never heard from me
Slowly tell you that... the night wrapped all in black
That the distant piano will keep playing
Futile
It's futile to cry

I love you though all my dreams are long gone
I love you though I've got no tales to live on
Scarlett is dying but Graphite stays the same
I love you so much - when I...

I turn the knob, knowing that no one's there
The piano is still playing, somewhere far away
It's a concert, my heart bears the keys
Love
It's love I feel

I love you though all my dreams are long gone
I love you though I've got no tales to live on
Scarlett is dying but Graphite stays the same
I love you so much when I hear the piano play