

# Duncan Sheik, Orpheus

Standing firm on this stony ground  
Another wind blows up, pulls these clothes around  
I harbor all the same worries as most  
Temptations to leave or to give up the ghost  
I wrestle with an out-look on life  
That shifts between darkness and shadowy line  
I struggle with words I fear that they'll hear  
That Orpheus sleeps on his back, still dead to the world  
Sunlight falls my wings open wide  
Theres a beauty here I cannot deny  
And models that tumble and crash on the stairs  
Just so many people i knew never cared  
Down below on the wreck of the ship  
Our stronghold of pleasures I couldn't regret  
The baggage is swallowed up by the tide  
As Orpheus keeps to his promise  
it stays by my side  
Tell me, I've still a lot to learn  
Understand  
These fires never start  
Believe me  
When this joke is tired of laughing I will hear  
The promise of my Orpheus sing  
long rest  
Sleepers sleep as we row the boat  
Just you and the web and I gave up hope  
But all of the hurdles that fell in our laps  
Fuel for the fire and straw for our backs  
Still the voices have stories to tell  
Of the power struggles in Heaven and Hell  
But we feel secure against such mighty dreams  
As Orpheus sings of the promise tomorrow may bring  
Tell me, I've still a lot to learn  
Understand  
These fires never start  
Please believe me  
When this joke is tired of laughing I will hear  
The promise of my Orpheus sing