

# Fairground Attraction, A Smile In A Whisper

Sky of ink and diamond stars  
Empty streets with just occasional cars  
Here we lie in a lullaby of stillness  
In our room

Words aren't able to speak of love  
like a smile in a whisper does  
Words aren't able to speak of love  
like a smile in a whisper does

All of the letters in all of the words  
In all of the books all over the world  
They're nothing but sounds and vowels and nouns  
For talking to strangers, that's all they worth

Words aren't able to speak of love  
like a smile in a whisper does  
Words aren't able to speak of love  
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Orchestra of tiny harps  
It's like pepper sprinkled on our hearts  
We're threading a needle with boxing gloves  
When we try and talk about love

Words aren't able to speak of love  
like a smile in a whisper does  
Words aren't able to speak of love  
like a smile in a whisper does