

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

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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

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