

The Magnetic Fields, Parades Go By

I'll linger here your ring upon my finger dear and sing till dawn
a song of you and me and what and why for time is all I have to keep
between these walls and half asleep the days go by a million little
nights and days go by and I don't mind Parades go by So many beautiful
parades go by Leave me behind I'll sit and stare how could I venture
anywhere and let the centuries fall where they may but never die
for I have loved and so I lost the world above beyond the moss...