

Yann Tiersen & Shannon Wright, Pale white

Mr Haley turned and said
You must not cry now
Crossed the ocean
For his love
To bring her falter
And his chest beat like a wolf
To bring her home
And his chest beat like a wolf
To bring her home
Nobody will come dance
Will come dance upon our grave
Nobody will come dance
Will come dance with us
Her face's so delicate and bright
In alabaster
And his chest beat like a wolf
To bring her home
And his chest beat like a wolf
To bring her home
And if ever you try to sever
All the things we've come to know
And if you ever try to sever
All the things we know
Nobody will come dance
Will come dance upon our grave
Nobody will come dance
Will come dance with us