

Love Is A Minor Key

Ed Harcourt

Love is like a melody
It haunts my every memory
The harmony is discern under spell

The orchestra is tuning up
As doors are swung and swiftly shut
I think about you more than I can bear

Love is like a minor key
That changes weeping willow tree
It hugs its claws until the blood is drawn

The audience is spitting out
A slip into the busy crowd
But still your face remains after I'm gone

I could sleep until the summer time
Maybe then I'd get the peace of mind
Cut the wires of my telephone line

But even in the dead of night
I toss and turn like a little child
A heavy heart can never be satisfied

Love is like a melody
A fever to the remedy
I see you like a silent movie star

If you could step out of the screen
Wake me from this wretched dream
But I can only watch you from afar

I could sleep until the summer time
Maybe then I'd get the peace of mind
Cut the wires of my telephone line

But even in the dead of night
I toss and turn like a little child
A heavy heart can never be satisfied

Love is like a melody
It may ruin me
A deafening symphony
Who pulls out the scenes

Trapped in the rhapsody
The players of our notes
It's killing me slowly
So please let me go

Don't let me go
Please let me go
But don't let me go

Love is like a minor key
The widow in the cemetery
This may come leaves a trail upon the ground

I thought I saw our name in the lights
But that was in a former life
The song that I sing is never sung aloud

And love is just a melody
And you will never even make a sound