

# She's Always Singing

The Dear Hunter

Your voice arose to the top of the tones and rushed around  
And I became addicted to that sound

And every other lover in this city has got a song to sing  
But none of them ring in my ears

The clamor calmed and when you cleared your throat and spoke gracefully  
My body swayed with every word you'd speak

And every other lover in this city has got a song to sing  
But none of them ring, but none of them ring in my ears

And every other lover in this city has got a song to sing  
But none of them ring, but none of them ring, but none of them ring...