

# Orphans

## The Gaslight Anthem

Goodbye circus wheel  
May you rest along the sea  
I have given you the fire of my youth  
And the triumph o're my enemies  
Goodbye fair weather home, and your faithless factories  
I have given you the blood and the truth  
from the wounds they laid onto me  
And whatever they left, well, I kept it for my own heart

And the lonesome all understand  
With the choirs in my head  
And we were orphans before  
We were ever the sons of regret  
My baby  
And on and on and on  
the alphabet boys carry on  
We were orphans before  
We were ever the sons of these songs

And now my lights, they never go down  
they waltz the moon and stars for me now  
So you can find some local libertine  
to take your daughters out on the town  
And I can feel it in my aging bones  
How the sound of the rain mixes up  
into the fountains where I drank my hero's blood  
So I left you to find my very own hat full of rain

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Now I'm trying to keep it straight  
Learning all the streets and the alleyways  
And learning where they lead  
Now that I'm left alone here to drive  
But it's so hard to stand on your own  
Against mirror of glass, hard and cold  
But the clothes I wore  
Just don't fit my soul anymore  
No the clothes I wore  
Just don't fit my soul anymore

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the alphabet boys carry on  
We were orphans before

We were ever the sons of these songs

When we were young  
We were diamond Sinatras  
Like something I saw in a dream  
We kept our secrets in rooms  
locked up tight like a tomb  
Where the ballerinas lay