

Murmurations

Ben Howard

I asked my neighbor what time is it
Time you know you can't get it back
What's a man anyhow
If not alone collecting facts

Well I am loved through sickness
Today I am courage at the track
It's so peaceful here
No one to fuck it up
I could lay here for hours and hours
And not ask you for much

Married to the sunshine in my mind
I was floating away
I can see all the flowers in full bloom
I wish I could last and stay
Whole world living in the darkest hour

I am the fortress at Nazaré
Above the raging sun
Somebody came by to say hi
You'll wash the day down

Missed the end of the world
And that was just fine
Saw my family for the holidays and we had a good time
I am the gentle days end, after all that noise
I am the bull that stood and stared after the cavalry arrived
I am the perfume memory
Sweetness in her smile

I could lay here for hours
I could lay here for a while

I asked my neighbour what time is it
Time you know you can't get it back
Why we all so miserable?
Well, that's right! No body ever comes back

Well I am loved through sickness
Today I am courage at the track
I'm the hand that feeds you
I'm the hallowed road back home

Whole world living in the darkest hour
Whole world living in the darkest hour

It's so peaceful here no one to fuck it up
I could see through miles, miles