

Longing Town

Duncan Sheik

Oh, so cold

Evening gray consumed in dark
No more day to hold me
Sounds won't stay to play their part
Only what strangers told me
Why is the ghost who listens so cold and alone?

Wind, tell her lightly
All that we might be
While I sit nightly

Watching the shadows and drifting down
Twilight descends so blue, so brown
And longing begins in this longing town

When the haze falls through my heart
When its arms enfold me
Oh, my song won't go that far
I can't sing how lonely
Home is a note of distance, a word for gone

Wind, tell her lightly
All that we might be
While I sit nightly

Watching the shadows and drifting down
Twilight descends so blue, so brown
And longing begins in this longing town

Oh, so cold, no one home
All of the notes, a word for gone