

## Hear the Noise That Moves So Soft and Low

James Vincent McMorrow

Hear, hear the noise that moves so soft and slow  
That's the sound of freshly fallen snow  
Your love is gold, your love is gold  
Seems, seems as though we'll be stuck out here for days  
To bang upon these drums that we have made  
You never know, you never know

My one, my only one  
Lies sleeping in the sun  
Gave chase and so we run  
Nothing breaks your stride like what's become  
Oh, oh, oh

Stack, stack the frozen wood next to the shed  
Pile it up so high then paint it red,  
Confuse the dogs, confuse the dogs  
And time, time we lost is resting on the stairs  
The window out reveals the cooler air  
And so we go, and so we go

My one, my only one,  
Lied twice to keep me on  
Gave chase and still we sung  
Everything that ends has still begun

From the inside of my mouth  
And the slow migration south  
And it's not to be denied  
It's not to be denied