

Been Listening

Johnny Flynn

The song's a thing
And this one's thin
From traveling light
The stars at night
Have seen old time to new erosion
Old time gone with old religions
Prickled interest seizing pride
The night the music upped and died, died.
Been listening all the night-long
Been listening all the day.
Will I listen for the one you know
Will I listen, will i pray?
It's a-coming all the night long
It's a-coming in the day
It's blowing through my stone ears, whistling its way.
Left the song behind old chums
The faintest trace of what's to come
What's behind and what is near
Banished by a suckling ear.
Coffee lustre
Lend me mine
Nothing came with beer and wine, wine.
Been listening all the night long
Been listening all the day
Will I listen for the one you know
Will I listen, will I pray?
It's a-coming all the night-long
Its a-coming in the day
Its blowing through my stone ears, whistling it's way.
The music's gone
The music's dead
The music went and in its stead
A single song, a chorus strong
A symphony, sans right or wrong
The band's rehearsing, the radios off
The silence is everything, hold that cough.
Been listening all the night-long
Been listening all the day
Will I listen to the one you know
Will I listen, will I pray?
It's a-coming all the night-long
It's a-coming in the day
It's blowing through my stone ears, whistling it's way.