

The Way That He Sings

My Morning Jacket

Why's it so strange when they say
That the world's movin' upwards?
Why's it surreal when my hands
Feel they can't roll the dice?
Why's it so great just to wake every day
Alive and by your side

It's a mystery I guess
There's lots of things I cant find
It's not the way that you look
But your move that catches my eye

Why's it so soft when the cannons
Unload on the others?
Why're we so loud when we say
It won't happen to us?
Why does my mind blow to bits every time
They play that song?

It's just the way that he sings
Not the words that he says, or the band
I'm in love with this soul
It's a meaning that I understand