

# The Secret Life of Letters

Scissor Sisters

What is the full speed of language  
When there is nothing to say  
What's in the air  
There must be something there  
But it's not in service today  
Sometimes the neighbors complain  
The phone speaks another's full name

It's the secret life of letters  
The secret life of words  
Where do they hide unspoken  
I haven't heard

How many days in a sentence  
I feel like passing this phrase  
These aren't my friends  
Maybe they'll be again  
Arranging themselves in their ways  
I've got to pick up the paper  
She says I'm glad it's not raining

It's the secret life of letters  
The secret life of words  
Where do they hide unspoken  
I haven't heard  
I haven't heard  
I haven't heard