

The Warbler

The Choir

What about the thunder we hear
Any time the lightning reappears?
Never fear the darkness of the shock
Three hundred sixty strokes before Heaven
Already eleven o'clock
Listen to the warbler's rhapsody
He never chirps any funeral melody
He doesn't mind the night sky or the hawk
Sorry lovers take wing under Heaven
Bells ringing eleven o'clock
Eleven o'clock
You must believe it true when I swear we're alive
Beware the deceiver
He's a killer and a liar
A killer and a liar
Listen to how the coyote sings at the sight
Never mind that drum dirge you hear droning

Fade away into oblivion
Let decay anyone moaning
Anyone moaning
You must believe it true when I swear we're alive
Beware the deceiver
He's a killer and a liar
A chiller of desire
Your spirit and your eyes are on fire
Listen to the warbler's rhapsody
He never sings any funeral melody
Disregard anybody moaning
Never mind that drum dirge droning
What about that thunder we both hear
Anytime the lightning reappears?
Never dread the mystery of the shock
Three hundred sixty strokes to touch Heaven
It's only eleven o'clock
Eleven o'clock