

Parades Go By

The Magnetic Fields

I'll linger here your ring upon my finger dear and sing till dawn

A song of you and me and what and why for time is all I have to keep

Between these walls and half asleep the days go by a million little

Nights and days go by and I don't mind Parades go by So many beautiful

Parades go by Leave me behind I'll sit and stare how could I venture

Anywhere and let the centuries fall where they may but never die

For I have loved and so I lost the world above beyond the moss