

Father

The Dear Hunter

When we dance
It looks just like fire
When we sing it
It sounds the same tone
We all have hearts
We all have homes
But when we die
We die alone Oh, what a mess
As everything descends
Oh, what a mess
But everything amends (Such?) it was so long ago
We always tried but failed
And now with new found consciousness
We stand and wait Oh, what a mess
As everything descends
Oh, what a mess
But everything amends [Repeat: x2]
One of these days
You will learn to love again
One of these days
He will learn to love again
One of these days
He will learn to love again
One of these days
He will learn to love again When we dance
It looks just like fire
When we sing
It sounds the same tone
We all have hearts
We all have homes
But when we die
We die alone
When we die
We die

Songwriters

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