

# The Sound Of Settling (Demo)

## Death Cab for Cutie

I've got a hunger twisting my stomach into knots; that my tongue is tied off

My brain's repeating if you've got an impulse, let it out!

But they never make it past my mouth This is the sound of settling

This is the sound of settling Our youth is fleeting, old age is just around the bend and I can't wait to go gray

And I'll sit and wonder of every love that could have been

If I'd only thought of something charming to say This is the sound of settling

This is the sound of settling

Songwriters

Gibbard, Benjamin Published by

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