

# Ellis Island

## Big Head Todd And The Monsters

New York lady slips underneath the dim trumpet light  
Come from a land she's never known  
She sees in her future castles burning bright  
But she's got no place to go Oh and if you should ever speak with her  
And keep your promises to a whisper  
She is listening, she is listening  
She hears everything, she hears everything  
Into the air and disappears into the evening  
Forgotten in her lonely soul She wonders why everything ain't right  
For all the people down here below  
Hey, sister where's your life?  
Brother, where is your home? Oh and if you should ever speak with her  
Keep your promises to a whisper  
She is listening, she is listening  
She hears everything, she hears everything  
Into the air and disappears into the evening  
Forgotten in her lonely soul There's a whisper inside every broken heart  
A frail, frail dream  
Which runs through the traffic and plays a part  
Sweet love through eternity Oh and if you should ever speak with her  
Keep your promises to a whisper  
She is listening, she is listening  
She hears everything, she hears everything  
Into the air and disappears into the evening  
Forgotten in her lonely soul  
Into the evening  
Forgotten in her lonely soul

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