Feather

Ocoeur

I am blowing for a trumpet
Hallelujah
You stood too close to the sunset
And it finally outgrew you
So now I paint you on my doorpost
Like I knew you
I make all of the right noises
But they never make it to you
I'm as heavy as a feather
Hallelujah
You're a confused little soldier
And the bullets go right through you
So now I march you to a tin pan
Through the alley
So the death angel understands
That I'm gonna take you afloat
And we will become a happy ending
And we will become a happy ending
I am sinking for the sunset
Hallelujah

You've been deafened by these trumpets
But my love I'll listen for ya
So I can paint you on my doorpost
Like I knew you
I make all of the right noises
But my love they go right through you
And we will become a happy ending
And we will become a happy ending
And we will become a happy ending
And we will become a happy ending
And we will become a happy ending
We will rejoice
Hallelujah
We Will rejoice
Hallelujah
We Will rejoice
Hallelujah
We Will rejoice

Hallelujah
Hallelujah

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