

Funeral Singers

[Aidan Knight](#)

Late at night in the basement
singing along, hoping for some magic
who knows what power's left in the words we sing to each other
who knows
stretch it out the invisible like parking tickets on the dash of the car
leave them one by oneThe flags waving up on the vane
desperate measures, different minds
If we fall together they see me cry
Nothing can hold them, at least not tonight.I know there's power left in the way we sing to each other
becalm the darkened room for I'm the funeral singer
fold back the visual like lenses focused on the light at the end
leave them one by oneThe flags waving up on the vane
desperate measures, different plans
If we fall together they see me cry
Nothing can hold them, at least not tonight.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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