

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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