Dinner Bells

Wolf Parade

I heard all your reasons
I heard all your plans
I have seen the seasons
Clutched up in your hands
You're the one eyed feather
You're the lion's mane
Swear you've heard the weather
Calling out your name
There'll be no more winters
There'll be no more spring and
There'll be no more dinner bells
Left for you to ring
There'll be no more dinner bells
Dinner bells to ring
Maestro learns the music
Musicians learn to dance
There'll be no more trumpets
There'll be no more flutes
No more clapping hands
I've heard all your reasons
I've heard all your plans
I heard of your treasons
and I've heard all your pleas
And i've made friends with the hang man
So there'll be no more winter
There'll be no more spring and
There'll be no more dinner bells
Left for you to ring
There'll be no more dinner bells
Dinner bells to ring
There'll be no more dinner bells
Dinner bells to ring
There'll be no more dinner bells
Dinner bells to ring

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