

Pioneer to The Falls (Orchestral)

Interpol

Show me the dirt pile and I will pray that the soul can take
Three stowaways
Vanish with no guile and I will not pay, but the soul can wait
The soul can wait Well, it is still pretty what with all these leaks
We'll be fine
We'll be fine But if it's still pretty what with all these leaks
Will we find, oh
And supervise Show me the dirt pile and I will pray that the soul can take
Three stowaways
And you vanish with no guile and I will not pay, but the soul can wait
I felt you so much today Oh no, you try
You fly straight into my heart
You fly straight into my heart
Girl, I know you try
You fly straight into my heart
You fly straight into my heart
But here comes the fall So much for make-believe and not so
So much for dreams we see but not prepared to know
Your heart makes me feel, your heart makes me moan
For always and ever I'll never let go
Always concealed, safe and inside, alive! Show me the dirt pile and I will pray that the soul can take
Three stowaways
In a passion it broke; I pull the black from the gray, but the soul can wait
I felt you so much today

Songwriters

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