

# Orphans

## The Gaslight Anthem

Goodbye, circus wheel, maybe you rest along the seas  
I have given you the fire of my youth and the triumph of my enemies  
And goodbye, fair weather home and your faithless factories  
I have given you the blood and the truth from the wounds that they laid on me  
And whatever they left, I kept it for my own heart And the lonesome understand with the choirs in my head  
We were orphans before we were ever the sons of regret, my baby  
On and on and on, how the alphabet boys carry on  
And we were orphans before we were ever the sons in the songs And now my lights, they never go down, they  
waltz the moon and the stars for me now  
So you can find some local libertine to take your daughters out on the town  
And I can feel it in my aging bones, how the sound of the rain mixes up  
Into the fountains where I drank my hero's blood  
And so I left you to find my very own hat full of rain And the lonesome understand with the choirs in my head  
That we were orphans before we were ever the sons of regret, my baby  
On and on and on, how the alphabet boys carry on  
And we were orphans before we were ever the sons in the songs And now I'm trying to keep it straight, learning  
all the streets and the alleyways  
And learning where they lead now that I'm left alone here to drive  
But it's so hard to stand on your own against mirrored glass hot and cold  
But the clothes I wore just don't fit my soul anymore  
No, the clothes I wore just don't fit my soul anymore And the lonesome understand with the choirs in my head  
We were orphans before we were ever the sons of regret, my baby  
On and on and on, how the alphabet boys carry on  
And we were orphans before we were ever the sons of your songs When we were young we were diamond  
Sinatras  
Like something I saw in a dream  
We kept our secrets and rules locked up tight like a tomb  
Where the ballerinas lay

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