

# Hear the Bells

Vanessa Carlton

Stealing glances through the key hole  
In a brick wall's wooden door  
Change are keeping quite secrets  
200 year old folklore  
And the graveyard on Elizabeth, no one ever goes  
Kneeling praying to a gravestone  
But the gravestone never tellsHear the bells  
Hear the bellsDecember crossing on to Chinatown  
As the wind starts to cut through  
Always, always on the lookout  
But the poisons running through you  
Stomachaches, try to concentrate  
Want the stairs on the third floor  
Now I'm asking a witch doctor but the witch doctor won't tellHear the bells  
Hear the bells  
Hear the bells  
Hear the bellsFloating on the sea stars are watching me  
Current takes me out what will be will be  
Floating on the sea stars are watching me  
Current takes me out what will be will beHear the bells  
Hear the bells  
Hear the bells  
Hear the bells

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