

# The Cusp & the Wane

Ed Harcourt

I'm thirsty for good old-fashioned brawl

There are many voices that are never heard at all

Mozart died a pauper, but he didn't go in vain

Take solace in his knowledge of the cusp & the wane

Hard living may steal the best of me

I've burned the candle as bright as it can be

William Blake was ridiculed & seldom used his name

He forged his path untroubled by the cusp & the wane

Let's hear it for the underdogs who skipped the hall of

fame

One more cheer for the underdogs who never played the game

Sweet madness, it never felt so true

Living bored of lightning that sparks out of the blue

You have always loved me, even when I've been insane

Thanks for riding with me on the cusp & the wane

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