

Poorest Ear

Antony and the Johnsons

Lay it all to rest
My saddest day
Hung cupid and warned right away
He came, called few so good
She's my soldier
Flash over
They cried they laugh
My soldier's dead
Cuz they pulled a boy instead
The cried they laughed
My soldier's dead
Cuz they pulled a boy instead
Poorest, poorest ear
A love for so many years
Slightest chance of falling grace
But so long 'til you'll be found
Poorest poorest ear