

# Love Is A Minor Key

Ed Harcourt

Love is like a melody  
It haunts my every memory  
The harmony is discern under spell

The orchestra is tuning up  
As doors are swung and swiftly shut  
I think about you more than I can bear

Love is like a minor key  
That changes weeping willow tree  
It hugs its claws until the blood is drawn

The audience is spitting out  
A slip into the busy crowd  
But still your face remains after I'm gone

I could sleep until the summer time  
Maybe then I'd get the peace of mind  
Cut the wires of my telephone line

But even in the dead of night  
I toss and turn like a little child  
A heavy heart can never be satisfied

Love is like a melody  
A fever to the remedy  
I see you like a silent movie star

If you could step out of the screen  
Wake me from this wretched dream  
But I can only watch you from afar

I could sleep until the summer time  
Maybe then I'd get the peace of mind  
Cut the wires of my telephone line

But even in the dead of night  
I toss and turn like a little child  
A heavy heart can never be satisfied

Love is like a melody  
It may ruin me  
A deafening symphony  
Who pulls out the scenes

Trapped in the rhapsody  
The players of our notes  
It's killing me slowly  
So please let me go

Don't let me go  
Please let me go  
But don't let me go

Love is like a minor key  
The widow in the cemetery  
This may come leaves a trail upon the ground

I thought I saw our name in the lights  
But that was in a former life  
The song that I sing is never sung aloud

And love is just a melody  
And you will never even make a sound