A Smile In A Whisper

Fairground Attraction

Sky of ink and diamond stars Empty streets with just occasional cars Here we lie in a lullaby of stillness In our room

Words are unable to speak of love Like a smile in a whisper does Words are unable to speak of love Like a smile in a whisper does

All of the letters in all of the words In all of the books all over the world They're nothing but sounds and vowels and nouns For talking to strangers, that's all they worth

Words are unable to speak of love Like a smile in a whisper does Words are unable to speak of love Like a smile in a whisper does

Orchestra of tiny harps It's like pepper sprinkled on our hearts We're threading a needle with boxing gloves When we try and talk about love

Words are unable to speak of love Like a smile in a whisper does Words are unable to speak of love Like a smile in a whisper does