

Bells

Lhasa de Sela

Listen while you read!
Bells are ringing
All through the drowned town
In the empty streets
And a hundred miles around

Bells are ringing
Birds are flying upside down
My heart has been lost for too long

Bells are ringing
Ships will be leaving
This was my home
Nothing's moving, nothing is breathing

Bells are ringing
Ringing me from sleep
My sleep was not restful
But my dreaming was deep

Bells are ringing
We both know
There's nothing left to do
But walk out there and go

You could lean your head down
And rest it on my knee
You could tell me a story
That does not end this way

Bells are ringing
We both know
There's nothing left to do
But walk out there and go.