

The Loneliness Of Magnets

The Handsome Family

My heart is a beating compass pointing to the pole
The great expanse of stillness, the true magnetic north
I know the sky-blue longing of a cloud of spiraling birds
All turning in an instant, a perfect spinning whirl

I feel the loneliness of magnets
And the tides across the sea
I am the dark valley calling
To the trembling mountain peak

Wherever you are tonight, as you close your eyes to sleep
Think of me as you drift away to the mist of silver dreams
And I will find you in the darkness where water turns to steam
Your pull upon my heart could steer ten thousand wings

I feel the loneliness of magnets
And trembling mountain peaks
I call you from dark valleys
And I hear you echoing