

## Bend

## Wild Nothing

It's a sound I know so well  
A thousand voices bleeding into one  
Listening to lovers talk  
I only dream of ordinary things

The moon is low tonight  
(Any time of night)  
And I bend to keep myself in line  
(Any time of night)

Half-awake, I see her face  
An angel swinging from a trapeze wire  
Sad and lost with curly hair  
And chicken feathers strapped against her back

The moon is low tonight  
(Any time of night)  
And I bend to keep myself in line  
(Any time of night)  
It's all I want  
(Any time of night)  
This strange desire come to life  
(Any time of night)

(Any time of night)  
(Any time of night)

The moon is low tonight  
(Any time of night)  
And I bend to keep myself in line  
(Any time of night)  
It's all I want  
(Any time of night)  
A strange desire come to life  
(Any time of night)