

Ed Harcourt

"The Cusp & The Wane"

Visit "[The Cusp & The Wane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm thirsty for good old fashion wrong
There are many voices that are never heard at all
Mozart died a pauper, but he didn't go in vain
Take solice in his knowledge of the cusp & the wane

Hard living may steal the best of me
I've burned the candle as bright as it can be
William Blake was ridiculoled & seldom used his name
He forced his part untroubled by the cusp & the wane

Let's hear it for the underdogs we skipped the heart of
them
One more cheer for the underdogs who never played
the game

Sweet madness, it never felt so true
Living bored of lightning that sparks out of the blue
You have always loved me, even when I've been insane
Thanks for riding with me on the cusp & the wane

Visit [Ed Harcourt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.