

## Bright Eyes

# "Halign, Halign, A Lie, Halign"

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The phone slips from a loose grip  
Words were missed, then some apology  
I didn't want to tell you this  
No, it's just some guy she's been hanging out with  
I don't know, the past couple of weeks, I guess

Thank you and hang up the phone  
Let the funeral start, hear the casket close  
Let's pin split black ribbon to your overcoat  
The laughter pours from under doors in this house  
I don't understand that sound no more  
Seems artificial, like a TV set

Halign, Halign, a lie, Halign  
This weight, it must be satisfied  
You offer only one reply  
You know not what you do  
As you tear and tear your hair from roots  
Of that same head you've twice removed  
Now, a lock of hair you said would prove  
Our love would never die, well, ha ha ha

I remember everything, the words we spoke on  
freezing South Street  
All those mornings watching you get ready for school  
You combed your hair inside that mirror  
The one you painted blue and glued with jewelry tears  
Something about those bright colors  
Would always make you feel better

But now we speak with ruined tongues  
And the words we say aren't meant for anyone  
It's just a mumbled sentence to a passing  
acquaintance  
But there was once you  
You said you hate my suffering, and you understood  
And you'd take care of me  
You'd always be there, where are you now?

Halign, Halign, a lie, Halign  
The plans were never finalized  
But left to hang like yarn and twine

Dangling before my eyes  
As you tear and tear your hair from roots  
From that same head that you have twice removed  
Now, a lock of hair you said would prove  
Our love would never die  
And I sing and sing of awful things  
The pleasure that my sadness brings  
As my fingers press onto the strings  
Yet another clumsy chord

Haligh, Haligh, an awful lie  
This weight would now be satisfied  
I'm gonna give you only one reply  
I know not who I am?  
But I talk in the mirror  
To the stranger that appears  
Our conversations are circles  
Always one sided, nothing is clear

Except we keep coming back  
To this meaning that I lack  
He says "The choices were given"  
And now, you must live them  
Or just not live  
But do you want that?

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