

## **The Cat Empire "How To Explain"**

Visit "[How To Explain](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

When a room becomes an altar  
And what beast that must exist  
It flies with music from our lips  
And steals a kiss and blows it  
Out into the mist  
Where castles stand on cliffs  
And cobbled streets they wind and drift  
And moods are made and set but shift  
This place where skies are low  
And birds are big

We went to sleep in day  
And woke again the same day  
We have learned to cheat the time  
And find the hours  
That the clocks cannot define  
As I looked up from that stage  
I felt the thing that had been made  
And how it raged  
And how it raged

How to explain?  
Something makes me howl  
And shiver to the core  
Ah outside if it was raining  
Then inside there'd be a storm  
We've got a pair of hands for climbing  
And a pair of knees to spring  
And a pair of balls for strength

And a pair of lungs to sing  
And these simple chords  
That say: music is the language of us all

To write these songs is to be written  
Ah the chorus always knows  
What is in store  
And what is more the thing that sings us  
Is the thing that makes us roar  
I felt that beast 'kisso my neck  
We clapped our hands  
And heard them spread

There was a trumpet and a call  
A pack of Spaniards screamed for more  
Music is the language of us all  
Music is the language of us all  
Music is the language of us all  
Music is the language of us all

I find it hard to speak emotional  
Cos these things are the things that  
Can't be said  
And when it's struck it strikes  
The memory from our heads  
Once I wrote to play's  
To be immortal for a night  
And despite the unknown hours  
Something happens  
When the light turns out the lights  
Then we fade and yawn  
To music that's the language of us all

Visit [The Cat Empire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.