

The New Pornographers "Execution Day"

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Oh blast I drank the wrong draft down, two sips from
your crown, the drops you left for me, am I so easily
appeased? Madrigal, why didn't you come out today,
you promised to play. Marigold, why didn't you come
out today, we promised to play fair. You were already
there. You were ready to cast our fate to the wind, to try
your hand at everything, what a cinch it would have
been had we been there. Those trials are held for
tuning in and smiles are stretched to be shown, so
when you claim to see for miles it's not but I believe it's
true. Yes, trials are held for tuning in, and smiles are
stretched to be worn, so when you claim to see for
miles you don't but I believe you do. On this day that
began as execution day, and sure enough became
execution day. On this day that began as execution
day, and true to form became executio

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