

The Arcade Fire

"Sonata"

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She is the one who plays the piano
He is the one who wants to learn
She is the one who touched his heart
He made too much of this, of course

I guess that's all
They feel so small

He is the one who wants the crowds to disappear
She is the one who draws them near
He is asleep, deep and cynical
She stays awake to sing sonata

I guess that's all
They feel so small

His dreams are a boat
He's sailing away
He's just a wreck at the end of the day
He mails her a letter
He should have burned
He mails her a letter
He should have burned

He fell in love with a photograph
If he told her the story she'd have to laugh
She feels a distance like a feather
He's just a fool for stormy weather

I guess that's all
They feel so small

His dreams are a boat
He's sailing away
She's just a wreck at the end of the day
He mails her a letter
He should have burned
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