

Faint, The "The Conductor"

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Confident with your back to the audience,
Tremelo strings begin with your gesturing wrist,
Start the orchestra slow with an elegant aire,
Then a circular sweep crescendoing swell,
Leo Slatkin, Dohnanyi, Previne, Depaur,

Your arms are calling out,
They wave like a swarm of sound,
You pull the sound from scores of notes,
You step the stage and take control,

You're conducting verese in a moment of silence,
Your body directs a pulse of wind,
Von Karahan, Hampton, Menuhin, Levine.

Your arms are calling out,
They wave like a swarm of sound,
You pull the sound from scores of notes,
You step the stage and take control.

Your arms are calling out,
They wave like a swarm of sound,
You pull the sound from scores of notes,
You step the stage and take control.

Control, control, control, control,
Control, control, control, control,
Control, control, control, control,
Control, control, control, control,
Control, control, control, control, control...

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