

## **The Walkmen**

### **"Lisbon"**

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The countless eyes dotted in the night sky  
I speak the language, or several hundred words.  
A cloudless day, and a thunderous night.  
Among companions, I'll carry my name.

But the life we lead came gradually.  
Who keeps the time?  
A bitter lime, will do us fine  
To kill the taste.

We'll turn deaf ears on all that we don't wanna hear  
But a cause for travel has come again.  
At this early hour, I'll tell your wife a story  
She looks outside and doubles over laughing.

Of the souls you loved, and a place you lived  
Those country houses.  
And a change of heart tore us apart  
Oh, what a ride.

Every chance you have  
All the love and life  
All the joy and grace  
Don't be absurd, don't you think it out  
You know what thinking does  
To love's shine, and love's light.

Now it's your every word  
Oh I'm hanging on  
It feels right these days  
I saw strange things  
The lines of old faces  
Up on the stormy sky, tonight.

Now all the younger kids have gone away to sleep  
In the days to come, I'll do the same.  
At this early hour, I'll tell your wife a story  
She looks outside and doubles over laughing.

The life we lead came gradually  
Who keeps the time?  
Bitter lime, do us fine

To kill the taste.

these are the lyrics as per the Japanese CD booklet-  
some of the words at the head of the lines go unsung  
or at least severely under-pronounced. I think they add  
some connective tissue tying the lines together, so I  
left them in.

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