

# Marching Bands of Manhattan

## Death Cab for Cutie

If I could open my arms and span the length of the isle of Manhattan  
I'd bring it to where you are, making a lake of the East River and Hudson  
If I could open my mouth wide enough for a marching band to march out  
They would make your name sing and bend through alleys and bounce off all the buildings  
I wish we could open our eyes to see in all directions at the same time  
Oh what a beautiful view, if you were never aware of what was around you  
And it is true what you said: that I live like a hermit in my own head  
But when the sun shines again I'll pull the curtains and blinds to let the light in  
Sorrow drips into your heart through a pinhole  
Just like a faucet that leaks and there is comfort in the sound  
But while you debate half-empty or half-full  
It slowly rises: your love is gonna drown  
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Your love is gonna drown  
Your love is gonna...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>