

# Florence & The Machine, Conductor

I tried to control my shaking  
With just one sound  
I tried to warm the ocean  
By writing it down  
I tried to tame my nightmare  
Line by line  
If I write a song about you  
Does that make you mine?

The conductor caught in slow motion  
The orchestra plays on  
Over and over; the same motion  
This work is never done

The only thing that's certain  
Is your indecision  
I guess it must be working  
Cause you hit me with such precision  
Now the strings are breaking  
Their fingers run with blood  
But they keep on playing  
The cycle never stops

Who's in control?  
Who's playing who?

She wants to be amongst them  
Conducting them too  
She knows the song won't save her  
But what else can she do?  
She weeps just like a willow  
She's playing for you  
She's fragile and she's ferocious  
As the current flows through

She's a conductor caught in slow motion  
The orchestra plays on  
Over and over; the same motion  
This work is never done

Now here comes the crescendo  
The music starts to swell  
And now it's so ecstatic  
I know this part so well  
And then it goes staccato  
The notes were flying up  
Higher and higher  
But they never reach the top

Who's in control?  
Who's playing who?  
/2x

I am the orchestra  
The conductor too  
My heart is a concert hall  
And I filled it with you