

Voice Alone

Big D And The Kids Table

The painful lesson once learned
Transforming our home as a Garden of Eden
That in reality it always was
Like your quest for communication
Like your quest for communication

I have a direct line of vision
But it's valueless
What is my nature?
What is nature?
You've seen my world from the start
Useful to us background
As long as they tie in
What was already going on
Consulted my numerous media personalities
Such people the will of course will always be

[Chorus:]
Oh as if things were touching
Yeah I know yeah I know it's just
Oh as if things were touching
Yeah I know yeah I know it's just
I see your motives and they're going down
Played with the idea till I was no longer found
Failed in every attempt
As if I was absent minded

Ordinary thoughts a familiar way a definite order
Visual the visual interest
The quality of thought (but your thoughts were outside yourself)

What we had thought up
What we had thought up
What - we - had - thought - up

[Chorus]

On the voice alone
And that trapped voice faded
On your voice alone
That trapped voice it faded
The quality of thought
On the voice alone
That trapped voice it faded
What we thought up

[Chorus]
Over and over and over as if touching
Sad I know sad I know it's just
Over and over and over as if touching
Yeah I know yeah I know it's just