

Voices

Ann Lee

From time to time there's an emptiness
A little's something that should be missed
Say what it is, and will it ever pass

Sometimes it grows on me so strong
My heart is saying there's something wrong
To get along, and make me understand

Voices speaking loving, oh
Voices in my mind
Voices tell me someday
Something that I can understand

Sometimes I move in an open space
How I deserve it to feel like this
I really miss, something to ever last

Sometimes it runs on me so wild
It makes me feel like a lonely child
To get on back, I want to understand

Voices speaking loving, ooh
Voices in my mind
Voices tell me someday
Something that I can understand