

Shape Of A Sound

Civil Twilight

Spirits in the night
Motion in the deep
Waters running high
Calling out to me
Don't know what you want
Don't know what you need
Don't know if it's right,
This beauty in the night

Strange as it may seem,
My body leans on only you
Strange as it may seem,
My body leans on only you
Only you...

Two ships in the dawn
Two hands reaching
For the spark
Just to see what I
Will find in the dark

When I was a boy,
I dreamed a lot
Of wonders I loved
But soon forgot
Now I'm old
And the dreams have changed
The palisade is all rearranged

But if my body's a temple
That's built from the ground
And my soul is created
By the shape of a sound,
Then all that I lost
Will soon be found