

Our Bodies Sing

Edison Glass

If there were no instruments
No verse or chorus sung
Our hearts still would resonate
With flowing rhythms
Can you hear? I can hear it now

Our bodies sing in silent melody
Oh, our bodies sing in symphony

If sound wasn't in existence
And nothing could be heard
Our bones, they would still echo
Gracefully in turn
Can you feel it? I can feel it now

Our bodies sing in silent melody
Heartbeat, the tempo, blood, the crescendo
In symphony, oh, our bodies sing

Can you hear my heart beating?
I hear the sound drum again

Our bodies sing in silent melody
Heartbeat, the tempo, blood, the crescendo
In symphony, oh, our bodies sing in symphony
In symphony, in symphony