

Disembodied Voices

Finn Brothers

Talking with my brother when the lights went out
Down the hallway forty years ago
And what became much harder was so easy then
Opening up and letting go

Disembodied voices
Floating in the air
This place in the darkness
Could be anywhere

Talking to each other as we wait for sleep
The angel in the detail soon arrives
Spreading her wings over every memory
And keeping all our hopes alive

Disembodied voices
Floating in the air
This place in the darkness
Could be anywhere

We all made our choices
Let's work out what we're going to do
Disembodied voices
Revealing what we know is true
And so much is here
If we all disappear

We could be anywhere
We could be anywhere
We could be anywhere

We could be
We could be anywhere
We could be anywhere
We could
We could be anywhere