

Sounds That Can't Be Made

Marillion

Sounds that can't be made

One day'll play you sounds that can't be made
They'll sing in you from somewhere inside your head
You'll never hear them from the earth or the air
You'll never hear them from the outside world

You'll hear it happen inside you
You'll hear it happen inside you

Silent and high
Silent and high

Sounds that can't be made

One day'll play you sounds that can't be made
I'll feel them humming from somewhere inside your hand
You'll never hear them from the boring ordinary tawdry world
You'll never hear them from the anywhere you could call anywhere

I'll make it happen inside you
I'll make it happen inside you

Silent and high
Silent and high
Silent and high
Silent and high

Sounds that can't be made

One day I'll play you sounds that can't be made
They'll sing in us from somewhere inside our heads
No One ever heard them but you and me

We'll make it happen inside us
We'll make it happen inside us

Silent and High

Like the wind blowin'
In the palms of my mind
I feel the wind blowin'
In the palms of my mind

Aurora Borealis shimmering green and blue
Indigo and violent like phantoms half imagined something unreal but realer
Than everything seeing all the planet's love floating in the air caressing
You every day
If only we can hear them

Sounds that can't be made
Sounds that can't be made

No it ain't just in your mind babe
It's inside you dig it out dig it out It's inside you
Only love can stop you from merely exinsting
Play me sounds that can't be made