

# Convalescence

## Miracle Of Sound

The father shares the harvest  
The grain becomes the gold  
The winter could not starve us  
This soil survives the cold

And I turn away  
Reject despair  
These songs we play  
Heal and repair

Bring me comfort bring me home  
Close my eyes and melt away  
Paint the colours in my soul  
Vivid are these melodies we play

I'll always need this noise  
I'll always need this noise

In the spaces all around me  
There are no sings  
The sounds they shift the bondaries  
A bittersweet design

And I nurse the purge  
My remedy  
Embrace the urge  
The noise in me

Bring me comfort bring me home  
Close my eyes and melt away  
Paint the colours in my soul  
Vivid are these melodie we play

I'll always need this noise  
I'll always need this noise

Oh...  
Heal my heavy heart  
Oh...  
Heal my heavy heart

Bring me comfort bring me home  
Close my eyes and melt away  
Paint the colours in my soul  
Vivid are these melodies we play

I'll always need this noise  
I'll always need this noise

Oh...  
Heal my heavy heart  
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