

Tender Claim

Nosound

going up this stair
sounds come out of nowhere
it's your voice speaking low
it's my voice fading slow

I wish to wake up
and still speak your name
your sad, beautiful eyes
and their tender claim

all the meaningless words on the mobile phone
and the endless wait for a new dawn
I'll wait and stare
wherever everyone else would never stare

I wish to be somewhere else
start again and forget
from above and below
what I learned and thought

you'll never find me
twice in the same view
together with you
in all things we do

all the meaningless words on the mobile phone
and the endless wait for a new dawn
I'll wait and stare
wherever everyone else would never stare

all the meaningless words on the mobile phone
and the endless wait for a new dawn
after our own sunset