A sound ahead from distant peaks
A song that all my brothers sing
It's just out of reach
To join them I need the wings the heaven denied me
Its like your deaf to my voice
But I've been here for every moment
Waiting on your call to move

If you could just make a choice
I know you would find me wanting only to be close to you
You keep denying my lead
Because I've tried, I've never pulled back my reach
And I've stayed and I've died, but you keep looking for me
Where I'm not. I won't be just where you want me to be
You've got to believe and just trust that I can be everything

It's like your deaf to my voice, but I'm not
But I've been here for every moment and I've fought
Waiting on your call to move just call to move
If you could just make a choice, oh I have
I know you would find me wanting
I just want only to be close to you, all of you
If you would just try and let me pry all your grips on worries,
I would come alive in your life and let you find the flight you
're longing