

View From A Throne

Project Pitchfork

If you find a moment of peace
Then follow these words
There is someone who never screams
Who talks in calmness through itself
We are too loud so we overhear
The constant answers in our hearts
Childlike we expect the answer
To be shouted back to us

This is the answer to your soul
Of what might be
And what you see
You've been the hand
You've been the heart
Always a soul
Now be the will

Childlike we expect the answer
To be shouted back to us
And of course we feel alone
If our ears hear nothing
But our own screams
It's just a matter of time
Until you'll see by yourself
What it feels like to be understood
In a way words can't describe

This is the answer to your soul
Of what might be
And what you see
You've been the hand
You've been the heart
Always a soul
Now be the will