

## Flute Song

### Quicksilver Messenger Service

When your mind divides you from your heart  
You get to believing we're apart  
Illusions of division come from doubt and from suspicion  
And i'm wishing in my soul  
They'd never start.  
Flute song in the night- a distant train  
Sounds of loneliness are all the same  
But when the tears have left your eyes you may come to realize  
No matter what the changes

No matter where you're bound or where you've been  
There's nothing left to lose or left to win  
But in or out of season when there's something left is pleasing  
Then you need no other reason  
To give in.  
[break]

All you know is what you feel  
When all your secrets are revealed  
And when your heart is willing then the s\*\*\*es will start filli  
ng in  
The fullness of the hope  
I hear.