

# The Sound Of Sound

Robyn Hitchcock

Its all in your eyes  
Its all in your eyes  
For you will never hear  
The sound of sound  
The water flows onto the town  
And drowns you on the dune  
To wash away the song you play  
And mold away the tune  
But Ill remember you  
Thats what hurts  
Ill remember you  
The water flows  
Like a child it betrays you  
Like a child it escapes you  
Like an adult it can help you  
Like an adult it can rape you  
So build me a cloud  
Build me a cloud  
For I will never hear  
The sound of sound