

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