The Sound

It's the same thing That I can only ask about I can only think to say Yeah, I can only see

But it's not the words, it's the sound We sink our words deep in the dark And we're down, down, down

It's not the same thing Yeah, we can only cast about I feel the hate

But it's not the words, it's the sound We bring them deep in the ground We're not alone

But it's that kind of pain That disobeys and stays Seems darkness moves faster Than the light

What will you find friend? You're such a fine friend I've seen the fllowers grow in your light

What will you find friend? You're such a fine friend I've seen the fllowers grow in your light

But it's not the words, it's the sound We bring them deep in the ground Down, down, down and down

But it's not the words, it's the sound We bring them deep in the ground Down, down, down and down