

White Wind

School of Seven Bells

White
White
White wind
White
White
White wind
White
White
White wind
White
White
White wind

I can feel my blood
Rush with the tides
And rally the ways
I fashion my heart
Locked in a box
Between the shore and sea

White
White
White wind
White
White
White wind
White
This restless the size always been
White
White wind
White
If I'm sleeping in waves
White
White wind
White
My heart is betrayed by silence
White
White wind
White
Like a thief that lies in wait
White
White wind

For me all your voice has the fury to bury me
White when the rumor resound in my waves
Violent that goes up are sweeping the tide and
White when you shadow the scenery again

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