

Voices

Split Enz

Wander through the library
Volumes of the deceased
There's no happy endings
History has been cruel
Feel the blood of ages
Flowing through my veins
Still there is no reason
I wonder what's coming

I hear voices
Leading me on
The wise and the strong

Wander through the forest
Losing track of time
Lessons in green and gold
Been growing on for years

I hear Voices
Leading me on
Urging me on

I hear Voices
Leading me on
Urging me on
The wise and the strong