

# The Sweetest Sounds

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What do I really hear  
What is in the ear of my mind  
Which sounds are true and clear  
And which will never be defined  
The sweetest sounds I'll ever hear  
Are still inside my head  
The kindest words I'll ever know  
Are waiting to be said  
The most and entrancing side of all  
Is yet for me to see  
And the dearest love in all the world  
Is waiting somewhere for me  
Is waiting somewhere, somewhere for me