

# The Sound Of Freedom

Swans

We're standing by a river  
In a place where nothing moves  
And the white light in the sky  
Is meaningless and cruel

And we turn our face away  
From a cold and violent wind  
And we bow our heads down  
And we pray to the sound of freedom

With a mirror in my hand  
And my eyes burned in the fire  
Drunk on self-deception  
And punished by desire

Leaping directly into a bright white sea  
I'll keep myself breathing  
And I'll swallow the sound of freedom

Nobody else can see you  
Nobody knows how you feel  
Go further inside you  
Where nothing else is real

Now throw yourself into a pool of silence you can see  
And hold the mirror before your eyes  
And light the white light  
It's the sound of freedom

Now time is just a picture  
That moves before your eyes  
And every lie that I believe  
Is falsely compromised

And this is not a sound  
And we are not alive  
Someone else was here before  
In someone else's mind

And the ground we walk is sacred  
And every object lives  
And every word we speak  
Will punish or forgive

And the light inside your body  
Will shine through history  
Set fire to every prison  
Set every dead man free

And the air we're breathing now  
We breathed a million times  
And the darkest dreams we dreamed  
Were dreamed by other minds

So take us to the water  
Take us to the sound  
And wash my soul away

Where it can never be found

And the white light that surrounds us  
Is the sound of freedom pounding  
And the ground that opens up  
Spits the fire from freedom's mouth

And the concrete, glass and steel  
Break with a freedom you can feel  
And the wind that blows through Heaven  
It screams the sound of freedom

And the violence that destroys  
Is the birth of freedom singing  
And the lovers in the field  
Make the sound of freedom bleeding

And the pain that eats my mind  
Is the shout of freedom's life  
And the sea that splits in two  
Is the cut of freedom's knife

And the fire that burns this city  
Is the white light in freedom's eye  
And the white light is the sound of freedom