

# The Sound Of Something Secure

## The Morning Of

So here's to what we do best  
You'll never here this about the rest  
But, it seems like times are changing  
So i guess i'll start explaining  
Give it to me nice and slow  
And then, i'll teach you everything i know

Can you hear it?  
Can you hear it calling?  
Raise the mast and set the sail.  
We'll carve a path, we'll start a trail.  
Keep the cannons ready  
Because i can not see what is up ahead.

The choirs singing reckless nonsense  
The words assemble answers in our heads  
And i have hope of coming home

So let me defend your honor  
And i will give you my name  
My valor grows with exuberance  
And now our souls are sustained  
And to this cosmic correction  
Of our undying dreams  
And we'll let fate play it's part  
As well pull ties from the seems

Can you hear it?  
Can you hear it calling?  
Raise the mast and set the sail.  
We'll carve a path, we'll start a trail.  
Keep the cannons ready  
Because i can not see what is up ahead.

Have you solved this riddle?  
Decipher my rhyme.  
The universe works easier;  
When you keep it in mind.

The choirs singing reckless nonsense  
The words assemble answers in our heads  
And i have hope of coming home

The choirs singing reckless nonsense  
(the stars they tell me the message)  
The words assemble answers in our heads  
(that tomorrow is finally here)  
And i have hope of coming home

Have you solved this riddle?  
Decipher my rhyme.  
The universe works easier;  
When you keep it in mind