

Soulful Music

Smoky clouds floating to the sky
Foggy grey illusions
Bring no promises of rain
The witching hour of the whispered half word
Thick shadows fill my throat and dull my mind
There's no reason, nothing's clear
No relief no pain and no hope

I stand alone
Cold and frozen to the bone
Hearing soulful music
I hear soulful music

Night casts a cloak round a sleeping world
There is no comfort only suffocation
Muffled thunder far away
Stealing all the light out of the gloaming
There's no oxygen no air to breathe
A candle flutters desperate to hold on
but then must fade and die

I stand alone
Cold and frozen to the bone
Hearing soulful music
I hear soulful music

Love must fade and lose its youthful glow
Lie helpless on the ground like a bird with broken wings
Stumbling through dark primeval woods
There is no compass needle pointing to a true north star
No one to damp down the sound of screaming
Creaking under the strain my spirit breaks
Dark solitude surrounds me!

We did not get far
Mocked by who we thought we were
Hearing this soulful music
Hearing soulful music