

Williams Dar**"What Do You Hear In These Sounds?"**

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I don't go to therapy to find out if I'm a freak,
I go and I find the only answer every week.
And it's just me and all the memories to follow
Down any course that fits within a fifty minute hour,
And we fathom all the mysteries, explicit and inherent,
When I hit a rut, she says to try the other parent.
And she's so kind, I think she wants to tell me
something,
But she knows that it's much better if I get it for myself,
so she says,

Ooooooooooooooooooh, aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah,
What do you hear in these sounds?
And Ooooooooooooooooooh,
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah,
What do you hear in these sounds?

I say I hear a doubt, with the voice of true believing,
And the promise to stay, and the footsteps that are
leaving,
And so she says oh, I say, "what?" She says "Exactly,"
I say, "What, you think I'm angry?"
She says, "Look, you come here every week
with jigsaw pieces of your past,
It's all on little soundbytes, and voices out of
photographs,
And that's all your's, that's the guide, that's the map,
So tell me, where does the arrow point to,
who invented roses and

Ooooooooooooooooooh, aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah,
What do you hear in these sounds?
And Ooooooooooooooooooh,
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah,
What do you hear in these sounds?

And when I talk, I know what people think,
That it only makes you selfish and in love with your
shrink,
But oh how I loved everybody else,
When I finally got to talk so much about myself,

And I wake up, and I ask myself what state I'm in,
And I say well I'm lucky cause I am like East Berlin,
I had this wall, and what I knew of the free world
Was that I could see their fireworks,
and I could hear their radio,
And I thought that if we met, I would only start
confessing,
And they'd know that I was scared,
they would know that I was guessing,
But the wall came down, and there they stood before
me,
With their stumbling and their mumbling
and their calling out, just like me,

And Ooooooooooooooooooh,
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah,
The stories that nobody hears,
I collect these sounds in my ears,
And Ooooooooooooooooooh,
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah,
That's what I hear in these sounds.
And Ooooooooooooooooooh,
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah,
That's what I hear in these, that's what I hear in these
sounds.

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