

## Doug Voice

### "Feels So Near"

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You'll find me sitting at this table with my friend Steve  
and my friend John  
My friend Mike he tells us stories of things long gone  
long gone  
And we may take a glass together the whisky makes it  
all so clear  
It fires our dulled imaginations and I feel so near so  
near

[CHORUS]

I feel so near to the howling of the wind  
Feel so near to the crashing of the waves  
Feel so near to the flowers in the field  
Feel so near

The old man looks out to the island he says this place is  
endless here  
There's no real distance here to mention we might all  
fall in  
There's no distance to the spirits of the living no  
distance to spirits of the dead  
And as he turned his eyes were shining and he proudly  
said

[CHORUS]

So we build our tower of construction there to mark our  
place in time  
To justify our great destruction as on we climb on we  
climb  
Now the journey doesn't seem to matter the  
destinations's faded out  
But gathering out along the headlands I hear the  
children shout children shout

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