

Cicely Winder "Quiet Sounds"

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I hear a voice talking to me, but I can't quite
understand
And I see faces all around me but they're blurred at the
edges
I see the sights, I hear the sounds
But I can't tell where I am, can't remember where I've
gone
Lost again in my own head

I'm not quite here, I'm flying through a galaxy nowhere
near
But there are strains of music I'm starting to hear
Whispering in my ear

Endless thoughts, endless dreams
Beyond what you'd believe
Visions for a newly built peace
A magical land, people hand in hand

So tell me if you find me, I felt so far away
Pulled down to earth, I'm trying to come back
Tell me if you find me, I'm ready to make a change
Back on this world, now I'm coming back

Cause what I don't tell, people won't know
Dreams and hopes that I want to show
Ready to change the world so I'm back again
To live in a world that's not pretend

I was not quite, not quite here
But now I'm back with you, my dear
So lean close and listen, and you might hear
That strain of music I hear
Dreams whispering in your ear
Now I've finally come back to this place here

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