

Hatfield Juliana

"This Is The Sound"

Visit "[This Is The Sound](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Up above the floor so high.
A reflection in his eye.
Fell in love again last night.
Had a chance but I got stage-fright.
Oooh, oooh. Oooh, oooh!
I can't dance in front of you.
I never used these dancing shoes.
They won't even go up stairs.
Take me up to meet you there.
Oooh, oooh. Oooh, oooh!
This... is the sound
Of a tree... falling down.
Like me... giving up
To the ground... it's the sound
Of a wave... breaking down
To be... all washed up.
I can't think of things to say.
Would if I could find a way.
Grab something and hold it tight.
Even if it's just one night.
Oooh, oooh. Oooh, oooh!

Why are simple things so hard?

Nothing ever goes too far.

I roll it over in my mind

For the hundred-thousandth time.

Oooh, oooh. Oooh, oooh!

This... is the sound

Of a tree... falling down.

Like me... giving up

To the ground... it's the sound

Of a wave... crashing down

To be... all washed up.

Bridge!

Up above the town so high,

Watching gasses in the sky.

I can't stop thinking of that guy.

How you can't see [smog] at night.

Oooh, oooh. Oooh, oooh!

I don't even know his name.

But if it's ever gonna rain,

Will it ever be the same?

Will he come back here again?

This... is the sound

Of a tree... falling down.

Like me... giving up

To the ground... it's the sound

Of a wave... breaking down

To be... all washed up

Visit [Hatfield Juliana](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.