

Weaving, yearning

#1

Fading light
Fading light
A voice appears
Waves from the vocie
Carried by the air

Fading light
Fading light
A voice Appears
Words from the vocie
Carried by the air

#2

It's dark, but is it the darkest
They listen and forget their eyes
Inside the same air
Under a changing sky
They follow the ripples of sound

#3

Air ripples between our voices
Sound waves weaving us together
Exhale the air from your lungs

Air ripples between our voices
Sound waves weaving us together
Exhale the air from your lungs
Breathe in my voice

#4

Air ripples between our voices
Absent to the eye
Exhale the air from your lungs
The Breath in my voice
Air ripples between our voices

#3 & #4

Soundwaves weaving us together
Exhale the air from your lungs
Breathe in my voice
Hold my breath

Absent to the eye
Present for the skin

Air ripples between our voices
Soundwaves weaving us together
Exhale the air from your lungs

Hold my breath
Breathe in my voices

#5

Voice, voice
Words Floating in the wind
Not knowing where to fall
Reflecting from wall to wall

Fading in
The indifferent air

#6

Will this hold

#7

Waves spreading everywhere Pushing the darkness around
Merge with our silence The sound after the words are gone

Under a changing sky They waited for empty darkness
The night fell, but it never was dark

#8

Hold this thought
Will this hold
Fading light