

Cling and Clatter

Lifehouse

Too many voices
It won't take long
Which one's right
Which one's wrong
Yours is most likely to be misunderstood

Screaming in tongues on the top of my lungs
'Til I find you
'Til you found me
Somehow I always knew that you would

And I am contemplating matters
All this cling and clatter
In my head, and what you said is ringing,
Ringing faster

And it's all good if you would
Stop the world from making sense
And if I could
Just realize it doesn't really matter,
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter

If I could touch the sound of silence
Now you know I would if I knew
How to make these intentions come around
I'm hearing without listening
And believing every word you are not saying
Speaking without a sound

When I am contemplating matters
All this cling and clatter
In my head, and what you said is ringing,
Ringing faster

And it's all good if you would
Stop the world from making sense
And if I could just realize it doesn't really matter,
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter

Trapped inside of these four walls
Walking brainless muppet dolls
Mushroom face beneath the tangles
Bleeding silhouette inside
Dancing like an angel would

And it's all good if you would
Stop the world from making sense
And if I could just realize it doesn't really matter,
It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter

And it's all good if you would
Stop the world from making sense
And if I could just realize it doesn't really matter,
It doesn't really matter

All this cling and clatter