

## Sound

Luka Bloom

Driving into a grey, grey evening  
Drive into a good New Year feeling  
It doesn't need to mean a thing  
When you sing, when you sing

Put a foot upon a spade  
Spade into the ground  
Follow the trail of worms  
Until the rhythm's found  
Wait until the words come down  
Sound

Sing your day away  
Sing your day away and dream away  
Sing your day away  
Sing your day away and dream away

Walking through the winter trees  
Naked branches in the loss of leaves  
Naked in the wind and rain  
No escaping winter's waiting game

Put a foot upon a spade  
Spade into the ground  
Follow the trail of worms  
Until the rhythm's found  
Wait until the words come down  
Sound

Sing your day away  
Sing your day away and dream away  
Sing your day away  
Sing your day away and dream away  
Dream away...