

Convalescence

Miracle Of Sound

The father shares the harvest
The grain becomes the gold
The winter could not starve us
This soil survives the cold

And I turn away
Reject despair
These songs we play
Heal and repair

Bring me comfort bring me home
Close my eyes and melt away
Paint the colours in my soul
Vivid are these melodies we play

I'll always need this noise
I'll always need this noise

In the spaces all around me
There are no sings
The sounds they shift the bondaries
A bittersweet design

And I nurse the purge
My remedy
Embrace the urge
The noise in me

Bring me comfort bring me home
Close my eyes and melt away
Paint the colours in my soul
Vivid are these melodie we play

I'll always need this noise
I'll always need this noise

Oh...
Heal my heavy heart
Oh...
Heal my heavy heart

Bring me comfort bring me home
Close my eyes and melt away
Paint the colours in my soul
Vivid are these melodies we play

I'll always need this noise
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Oh...
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