

## Open Air

## Miracle Of Sound

A voice out in the distance  
The whistle of a signal on the waves  
A lifetime in an instant  
Flowers bloom upon untended graves

The spinning of the engines  
The clatter of the wheels upon the tracks  
A twist in all the endings  
The price to pay for seeing through the cracks

Breathe in...

I want to breathe the open air  
I want to see the world out there  
And run  
To leave the tunnels of the mind  
I want to breathe the open air  
To shed the mask I've had to wear  
And run  
To leave the depths and dark behind  
Free, unconfined

The changing of the seasons  
The colours of the vast and endless sky  
The scorching and the freezing  
The comfort of a soothing lullaby

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And the future's a railroad stretching endlessly  
All our hopes keep rolling on the track  
As the shadows of home become a memory  
They will haunt us but they can't pull us back

Breathe in

I watch the sun rise  
In skies so clear  
We learn the outside  
There's hope out here

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