

Alone, tired lungs  
Breathe too much  
Sinking down, I fear too much

Care for what might come  
Are we still young?  
And might I learn, I fear someone

It's not that I don't feel it, I do  
My simple eye closes on you

So why are you loud, is it always?  
Will you follow me closely behind?

So, you lonely one  
My cradle one  
I fear someone

Pause your quiet tongue  
My stable one  
You see me walk, but I won't run

It's not that I don't feel it, I do  
My simple eye closes on you

So why are you loud, is it always?  
Will you follow me closely behind?

So why are you loud when I'm doubtful and we find it hard to rise?  
Will you follow me closely behind?

Days and nights of our time  
Fading out of our sight

So why are you loud, is it always?  
Will you follow me closely behind?

So why are you loud when I'm doubtful and we find it hard to rise?  
Will you follow me closely behind?

Oh always. Oh always. Oh always. Will you follow me closely behind?