

# Fismoll, TRIFLE

I stand on a hill  
With my eyes closed  
Listening to my pounding heartbeat

I hear little things  
In my blood flow  
Like a quiet  
Melody

I feel all of me  
Wants to resonate  
In a new  
Euphony

This is everything  
This is everything

Past the deep troubled water  
And the fears of the dark  
There's a hill in the sunlight  
For you to find harmony

Past the deep troubled water  
And the fears of the dark  
There's a hill in the sunlight  
For you

I run up the hill  
And lie on the grass  
Listening to my pounding  
heartbeat

I hear little things  
In my blood flow  
Like a quiet  
Melody

I feel all of me  
Wants to resonate  
In a new  
Euphony