

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