

# Jann Arden, The Sound Of

No I will not lay down  
I will not live my life like a ghost in this town  
I am not lonely swear to God I'm just alone  
I'm back on my feet  
I can just close my eyes and forget everything  
My house is empty, every memory blown away  
Oh the sound of the wind through my bones  
makes me laugh  
at all the bodies I kissed and never knew  
Oh the sound of a lover's sympathy  
falling down to the floor  
just barely out of reach from me  
No I will not go back  
every word that's been hiding inside of my head  
is running blindly look behind me nothing's left  
I can sit in a room  
I can hear myself breathing and be quite amused  
life is simple like the wrinkles on my skin  
Oh the sound of the wind through my heart  
makes me glad  
for all the ones that never knew my name  
Oh the sound of a lover's sympathy  
I had to go  
could not stay here  
they were always out of reach from me