

# SoftLightes, Heart Made Of Sound

We got stuck in a cloud  
So we climbed our way down  
To get help from a friend  
Cos he'd been where  
Cos he'd been where we'd been

Our friend pointed the way  
So we said many thanks  
And we followed his map  
And we never ever  
We never ever looked back

And as I walked by her laughs  
The sidewalk started to crack  
Some kids were running their mouths  
But the seeds never entered  
They never ever planted and

And they could want you  
And they could want you  
But they don't believe to want you  
And they could want you  
But they don't believe to want you

And they could want you  
But they don't believe...

We found our way to a tree  
That took it's drink from a spring  
I put my ear it to it's ground  
It had a heart made  
It had a heart made of sound