

Tune, Dependent

Do you hear the whispering?
The muttered sound that leads me on
It makes me travel to harmony
Unbiased to the world you know...
Do you fear of everything?
And need a guide to carry on
It aches to wander so aimlessly
Without this voice
The journey is over...

It separates my ways from the world that I'm rejecting
Leads me straight, saves my grace,
Smothers all my inner fears
Stay with me...
Or the journey is over
Take on fear...
Or the journey is over