

# Bee Gees, Voices

Sweet voices calling wild, echoing around this child  
Sweet Faith I'll be joining you, when my story's over  
Dee doo doo doo dah dee doo doo  
doo doo doo dee doo doo doo dee doo dah day

Small secrets in the wind, blowing till the end begins  
Oh my children stand by me till my story's over  
Dee doo doo doo dah dee doo doo  
doo doo doo dee doo doo doo dee doo dah day

If I were you and you were me those voices they would cease to be  
They won't be free to torment me again  
But in my bed again last night, those voices spoke of wrong and right  
They spoke of darkness and of light  
They spoke of weakness and of might  
The spoke of people in the snow  
And distant places long ago  
The spoke of fire and falling rain  
Of health and wealth and death and pain

Nah....

Sweet voices calling wild , echoing around this child  
Sweet Faith I'll be joining you , when my story's over

If I were you and you were me those voices they would cease to be  
They won't be free to torment me again  
But in my bed again last night those voices spoke of wrong and right  
They spoke of darkness and of light  
They spoke of weakness and of might  
They spoke of people in the snow  
And distant places long ago  
They spoke of fire and falling rain  
Of health and wealth and death and pain

They spoke of people in the snow  
And distant places long ago  
They spoke of fire and falling rain  
Of health and wealth and death and pain

La la .....