

Grebenshikov Boris, That Voice Again

I hear that voice again
I hear that voice again
Seems so simple now
Now that the sky is clear
Maybe the road was tough
But at last we're here
I've nothing to hide from you
Nothing to explain
Just this vision of broken wing
And the raven cries in pain
I hear that voice again
I hear that voice again
If darkness surrounds you
I'll be the fire
To guard your sleep
If there's nothing to stand on
I will lay myself beneath your feet
I will show the world to you
And this world will have no stain
Just hold me now
Hold me close
Don't let me go
But close your eyes
And look away
I hear that voice again...
