

The Echoing Green, Noise

The path is paved
With past mistakes
A faceless dance
On the dead in the wake
My heart beats like
A lonely voice
My head is full of noise

If I had any sense
Of where to go
I'd give up leading
And I'd follow
My heart beats like
A lonely voice
My head is full of noise

I hear the teenage laughter
Of a cruel little girl
And a conscience
That I can't control
A million voices
Trying to be heard
I can't decipher
A single word
My heart beats like
A lonely voice
My head is full of noise

The bones and bodies
Underfoot all shattered
By the time it takes
Still haunting
Waiting on the wind
They call
And no one hears

I hear the teenage laughter
Of a cruel little girl
And a conscience
That I can't control
A million voices
Trying to be heard
I can't decipher
A single word
My heart beats like
A lonely voice
My head is full of noise

I hear the scuffle
And I feel the punch
I hear and feel
Altogether too much
My heart beats like
A lonely voice
My head is full of noise