

Adelphi, The Wind Whispers

I lie silent, my sleep refused
Questions color my mind, cluttered and confused
But somehow
somehow...oh, oh

Ooo, ooo, the wind whispers its secrets to you and you won't

Sway with the trees and feel the warm summer breeze caress each leaf, gently
Night owls call out while willows weep to the sounds of nearby towns
The slightest symphonies sing
and captivate the evening
with most agreeable strings
And when his hands finally meet
his chorus lulls you to sleep
a tiresome melody invites you

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