

# Big D And The Kids Table, Voice Alone

The painful lesson once learned  
Transforming our home as a Garden of Eden  
That in reality it always was  
Like your quest for communication  
Like your quest for communication

I have a direct line of vision  
But it's valueless  
What is my nature?  
What is nature?  
You've seen my world from the start  
Useful to us background  
As long as they tie in  
What was already going on  
Consulted my numerous media personalities  
Such people the will of course will always be

[Chorus:]  
Oh as if things were touching  
Yeah I know yeah I know it's just  
Oh as if things were touching  
Yeah I know yeah I know it's just  
I see your motives and they're going down  
Played with the idea till I was no longer found  
Failed in every attempt  
As if I was absent minded

Ordinary thoughts a familiar way a definite order  
Visual the visual interest  
The quality of thought (but your thoughts were outside yourself)

What we had thought up  
What we had thought up  
What - we - had - thought - up

[Chorus]

On the voice alone  
And that trapped voice faded  
On your voice alone  
That trapped voice it faded  
The quality of thought  
On the voice alone  
That trapped voice it faded  
What we thought up

[Chorus]  
Over and over and over as if touching  
Sad I know sad I know it's just  
Over and over and over as if touching  
Yeah I know yeah I know it's just