Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, I Came Here To Hear The M

I came to hear the music
I came to hear the sound
The music, God knows it brings me down
A long, long road
From now to then
I know your song, sing it again

'Cause there's so many things I don't believe I understand How the days turn into weeks, turn into months The years become a moment in the ever-changing sand Did God make time to keep it all from happening at once? All at once...

I came to love the music before I came to be To know the music before it came to me A long, long time ago, I don't know when We sang a song Along with the wind

And there's so many things I don't believe I'll understand Why the days turn into weeks, turn into months And the years become a moment in the ever-changing sand Yes, God made time to keep it all from happening at once All at once...

I came to be the music.