

Edison Glass, Our Bodies Sing

If there were no instruments, no verse or chorus sung
Our hearts still would resonate with flowing rhythms
Can you hear it? I can hear it now
Our bodies sing in silent melody
Our bodies sing in symphony
If sound wasn't in existence and nothing could be heard
Our bones they would still echo gracefully in turn
Can you feel it? I can feel it now
Our bodies sing in silent melody
Heartbeat, the tempo,
Love, the crescendo
In symphony
Oh, our bodies sing
Can you hear my heart beating?
I hear the sound you're making
In symphony...