

# Kim Wilde, Tuning In Tuning On

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Cruising 'round there's a sound with a place to go

Tuning in tuning on like a radio

Fell the sound in your head and you set the seal

I believe it's a force of the life you feel - Tuning on

Do you know what the sounds that you hear will find

Reach to space to the stars and another time

I believe that they search like a seed to grow

In the end it's the same anyway you go

I really can't explain

I really can't explain

Crashing out for the last and the final time

Could a sound and a soul travel on combined

From the womb to the end is it everywhere

Feel the beat of my heart and you know it's there

I really can't explain

SPOKEN

I really believe that sound reaches infinity, do you know what I mean. I think it goes on and on forever

I really can't explain