

Kotipelto, Can You Hear The Sound

As I walk down the streets of this town
Completely new to me, what will I see
The darkness it settling down, warm wisper of the wind
I follow the crowd but don't know where they're leading me

Can you hear the sound
Drifting through the air tonight
Coming from the underground
It can be heard so bright
I must find more of that kind
The sound of freedom's call

And as we reach a park where campfires burn
It's already dark and it feels so good
Then I see an old man singing with all his heart
I join the circle now watching him enjoing the mood

Can you hear the sound
Drifting through the air tonight
Coming from the underground
It can be heard so bright
I must find more of that kind
The sound of freedom's call