

Project Pitchfork, Echoes

I hear you say
We are the world
This world exists in our minds
Our minds express through our words
We live in a world of our thoughts
And words are what you want to say
But if you look into the eyes
Of a child right now
What do you see?

We are the soul of this world
Every single one of us
How to say it?
How to name it?
How to make it clear for you?
I hear you say
We are the world
But if you look into the eyes
Of a child right now
What do you see?

Can you see the echoes of your own questions?
Can you feel the waves arrive?
When you feel the echoes of your own questions
Can you give the answers now?

I hear you say
They are just clowns
But this word is in your mind
And just what is on your mind
Is what you gonna be
We are the soul of this world
Every single one of us
Is a reason to be born
And a chance to fall in love