

Sub-Urban Tribe, Voice With A Smile

Applause faded
a moment of delight is now left behind
Audience gone home
I have nothing to give or say
emptiness filling me
I'm so tired but I can't get no sleep
wish you could be here with me and
give me what I need
I'm all alone here tonight
I pine for your voice with a smile
Clouds dissipating
a light breath of wind is stirring up the air
I feel it in my bones
Moonlit desert sky
naked in the arms of wind
cradle me to sleep
I'm so tired but I can't get no sleep
whisper those words you once said and
wind will bring them to me and
give me what I need