

Toad The Wet Sprocket, Nightingale Song

We sing the nightingale song alive
Streets never border further than my eyes
We sing the nightingale song alive
We might be different but our hearts won't lie
And little ever changes if anything at all
But the song rings loudly through these halls

We sing the nightingale song alive
We might be different but our hearts won't lie
And little ever changes when you view it from the sky
The damage we encounter, Earth just passes by
Little ever changes, if anything at all
Just remind ourselves how small we are