Tune, Dependent

Do you hear the whispering?
The muttered sound that leads me on It makes me travel to harmony
Unbiased to the world you know...
Do you fear of everything?
And need a guide to carry on It aches to wander so aimlessly
Without this voice
The journey is over...

It separates my ways from the world that I'm rejecting Leads me straight, saves my grace, Smothers all my inner fears Stay with me...
Or the journey is over Take on fear...
Or the journey is over