

Ultravox, The Voice

Native these words seem to me
All speech directed to me
I've heard them once before
I know that feeling
Stranger emotions in mind
Changing the contours I find
I've seen them once before
Someone cries to me

Chorus:

○ ○ ○ ○

The look and the sound of the voice

○ ○ ○ ○

They try, they try

○ ○ ○ ○

The shape and the power of the voice

○ ○ ○ ○

In strong low tones

Forceful and twisting again

Wasting the perfect remains

I've felt it once before

Slipping over me

(Chorus)

Sweetly the voices decay

Draw on the lines that they say

I'd lost it once before

Now it cries to me

(Chorus)