

## Shape Of A Sound

Civil Twilight

Spirits in the night  
Motion in the deep  
Waters running high  
Calling out to me  
Don't know what you want  
Don't know what you need  
Don't know if it's right,  
This beauty in the night

Strange as it may seem,  
My body leans on only you  
Strange as it may seem,  
My body leans on only you  
Only you...

Two ships in the dawn  
Two hands reaching  
For the spark  
Just to see what I  
Will find in the dark

When I was a boy,  
I dreamed a lot  
Of wonders I loved  
But soon forgot  
Now I'm old  
And the dreams have changed  
The palisade is all rearranged

But if my body's a temple  
That's built from the ground  
And my soul is created  
By the shape of a sound,  
Then all that I lost  
Will soon be found