

No way near, the trace is gone
I heard it all through the murmur-thickened wall
There's just one way to believe in this place
Will you tell them this tale?
I try to see it now
But I just keep on wondering how
Sometimes I try too hard to be free
This time I'm way too deep

Can't you see it, the silence in my eyes?
If I leave now, then you'll be fine
Just a little more, tide is running low
This task is up to you for now

Those same words keep coming back
I don't know how I got so far away
It's just the mute swan roaring again
Won't you bring me the rain?

I close my eyes and wait for something else
If I don't go, they will fail
Just a little more, tide is running low
I'll be waiting for you