

# His Voice

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Nostalgia plays through me  
Along with the radio  
A taste, a scene, a sound  
A touch is not enough

If only I  
Had known his fear  
So torn and feeling frightened

15 years have passed  
A sour taste still curls my tongue  
In despair, he danced the air  
A life became undone

If only I  
Had recognized  
A silenced cry of sweet lies

Ma, you know you can't hold me now  
Ma, would you like to hold me now

I heard his voice  
The trace of tears  
Still live within that moment

I heard his voice  
He lost his will  
One's fate revealed that moment  
I heard his voice  
The moment ends  
So much was said in silence

Ma, you know you can't hold me now  
Ma, would you like to hold me now  
And if I could I would  
If what had happened then today  
I hold you close  
Not turn away