

# White Wind

School of Seven Bells

White  
White  
White wind  
White  
White  
White wind  
White  
White  
White wind  
White  
White  
White wind

I can feel my blood  
Rush with the tides  
And rally the ways  
I fashion my heart  
Locked in a box  
Between the shore and sea

White  
White  
White wind  
White  
White  
White wind  
White  
This restless the size always been  
White  
White wind  
White  
If I'm sleeping in waves  
White  
White wind  
White  
My heart is betrayed by silence  
White  
White wind  
White  
Like a thief that lies in wait  
White  
White wind

For me all your voice has the fury to bury me  
White when the rumor resound in my waves  
Violent that goes up are sweeping the tide and  
White when you shadow the scenery again

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