## **Sweet Vibration**

## **The Lemon Twigs**

Sweet vibration traveling through my nerves Tell me something much more than words Breathe that lovely aroma Hear the sound of birds

Wild in winter honey that tastes so sweet Feed the locusts that line the street See the children walk home, their lives far from complete

Casting out the demon in me You are gone, I am free I rely on nobody Miracles all I see

Endless ocean swallowing up my fear
Now my destiny seems so clear
'Neath the green ocean foam that hisses in my ear

Casting out the demon in me You are gone, I am free I rely on nobody Miracles all I see

Sweet vibration traveling through my nerves
Tell me something much more than words
Breathe that lovely aroma
Hear the sound of birds
Hear the sound of birds
Hear the sound of birds