

Voices

Toby Lightman

This was the last thing to enter my mind
This was something I was never concerned about
People play these silly games all the time
But what I find are these feelings of doubt
I only wanna be satisfied
But feelings come into play
And all my words just run away

Are the voices being true
Do the roads all lead to you
'Cause there's so much left untold
When there's no one left to hold

But you might just believe
Tell me the words that are stuck in your head
Tell me, do you think this is real
'Cause I remember everything that you've ever said
My only wish is to know how you feel
I only wanna be satisfied
But feelings come into play
And all my words just run away

Are the voices being true
Do the roads all lead to you
'Cause there's so much left untold
When there's no one left to hold

I just wanna reach you
Am I getting through?

Are the voices being true
Do the roads all lead to you
'Cause there's so much left untold
When there's no one left to hold