

www.practicetracks.co.uk

'Til I Hear You Sing

Reference number PT0390

The day starts.
The day ends.
Time crawls by.
Night steals in, pacing the floor.
The moments creep, yet I can't bear to sleep
Till I hear you sing...
And weeks pass.
And months pass.
Seasons fly.
Still you don't walk through the door.
And in a haze, I count the silent days
Till I hear you sing once more.
And sometimes, at night time, I dream that you are there
but wake holding nothing but the empty air...
And years come.
And years go.
Time runs dry.
Still I ache, down to the core
My broken soul can't be alive and whole,
Till I hear you sing once more.
And music your music!
It teases at my ear.
I turn and it fades away and you're not here!
Let hopes pass,
let dreams pass!
Let them die!
Without you, what are they for?
I'll always feel no more than halfway real.
Till I hear you sing once more!