

Noise of a Wilderness

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The plain chant of the wind
The dog is barking in the yard
Slamming doors on the street
The engine roars from afar

Steps pacing back and forth
The cheating of the eye
The humming of industrial light
Caressing through the mind

Chorus

*The noise of a wilderness it comes tonight
It's left behind
The noise of a wilderness it fills the mind
It comes tonight*

From above people passing by
The crispy crunch of fallen leaves
The screams of the weary night
Come around so you can keep

A singing through the still of night
Is where you are it's giving claim
The winds is here so close your eyes
And listen through to feel the same
Well listen through to feel the same