



The best sound

When I was thirteen years old

I had no friends in my town

My skin was so cold

I always felt down

I searched everywhere

For the true sound

One and only in my atmosphere

My heart and me twirled around

Something that was like the hark owling of wind

Majestic bigger than you

Although an earthquake started in your mind

You wouldn't do anything to go away

I really found a reason for breathing

Now I can start the way of my growing