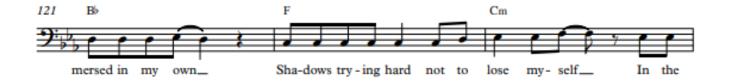
Night Whispers

Ron Davison, Trans. Benjamin Knorr (SOCAN) 2014

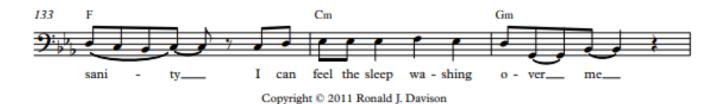




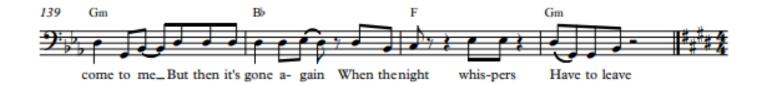












Form: Intro V1 Ch1 V2 Ch2 V3 Ch3 Outro

Verse 2

The, the, the, the night whispers barely perceptible producing fleeting images Gone before their meaning gone before I'm able to process, to understand To live with to finally be at peace with in the light of the day

Chorus 2

I can hear the night whispers calling me they're surprising me, with their profanity I can feel the sleep washing over me lost in images, lost in screams There's a feeling that the past might come to me But then it's gone again before the night whispers decide to leave

Verse 3

The night whispers are all over the map they can be good or bad They can be happy or sad they may never be clear, but they'll always be here They're built into the psyche they're one with everything that you love and fear

Chorus 3

I can heart the night whispers calling me they're confusing me, with their poor clarity
I can feel the sleep washing over me lost in images, and changing scenes
There's that feeling that the past might come to me
But then it's gone again before the night whispers start to leave

Outro

I can hear the night whispers calling me can you hear them too, do they speak to you

Bb F (Cm)

Can you understand what they're trying to say [: can you put them behind you, in the light of the day :]