

# A SOLITARY VOICE

A solitary voice,  
vibrating in the air,  
in search of true companions,  
anyone - from anywhere.

Somehow,  
the voices rising,  
together now,  
taking hold of me,  
and lift me up on high.

The spirit's stronger,  
the harder they come,  
and by your side,  
it's good to hold on.  
I can hide, I can run away,  
a thousand miles away,  
but in your company,  
I can make it better.

So I stand,  
with a choice to make:  
to join the Land,  
where I give and take.  
I can hide, I can run away,  
all night and day,  
but better having you close to me.

Now you're gone,  
and I clearly see,  
what you have brought:  
hope and harmony.  
I can hide, I can run away,  
but now it's done:  
and now the symphony lingers on,  
in my song.