

Soft Spoken Words

[Trixie Whitley](#)

Shadow on the steps of my, my darkest times
As I suffer escape from my crumbling spine
Tried to find shelter, found in the wildest nights
As I ran for miles to a far away place
When your soft spoken words sound like machines in my ears
Repeat I dance like a loner at the masquerade
still you embrace this blue mind's eye
But all the times that I grow numb
Blind to the masterpiece of our love
When your soft spoken words sound like machines in my ears
Repeat (3)
Ya, Ohh, ooow....
Repeat (3)
When your soft spoken words sound like machines in my ears
Repeat (3)
When your ooh....
Repeat (3)
When your soft spoken words sound like machines in my ears
Repeat

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