The Voice

Ultravox

Native these words seem to me
All speech directed to me
I've heard them once before
I know that feelingStranger emotions in mind
Changing the contours I find
I've seen them once before
Someone cries to meThe look and the sound of the voice
They try, they try
The shape and the power of the voice
In strong low tonesForceful and twisting again
Wasting the perfect remains
I've felt it once before
Slipping over meThe look and the sound of the voice
They try, they try
The shape and the power of the voice
In strong low tonesSweetly the voices decay
Draw on the lines that they say
I'd lost it once before
Now it cries to meThe look and the sound of the voice
They try, they try
The shape and the power of the voice
In strong low tonesThe look and the sound of the voice
They try
The shape and the power of the voice
In strong low tonesThe shape and the power of the voice

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