

# The Voice

## Ultravox

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

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