

The Bells

Andrew London

They say I've gone and lost my mind now
They say it's nothing I can win
God only knows why the odds are stacked
Before we even begin

I've got an ache in my skull now
That keeps me overwhelmed and half awake
And when I close my eyes at night
The sound gets louder, more than I can take...

The bells, the bells
Let them sing out, sing out
The sound, my heart
It can't handle it, oh no.

I wanted to be loved, not just any little way
But whole and completely, not held for mistake
Is it too much to ask? I'm beginning to wonder...
So I ran, into the night
An innocent bathed in the light
I still close my eyes at night
The sound gets louder and louder, louder, oh God...

The bells, the bells
Let them sing out, sing out
The sound, my heart
It can't handle it,
Since you've gone it can't handle it
Since you've gone it can't handle it, oh no

Head high, lonely days are over
The bells are coming closer
Do you hear the joyous sound?
And all my doubts are getting old
Restless I still grow
Can you hear the sound? can you hear it...

The bells, the bells
Let them sing out, sing out
The sound, my heart

It can't handle it,
Since you've gone it can't handle it
Since you've gone it can't handle it
Since you've gone it can't handle it, oh no

Lyrics submitted by hwnw.

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