

# Cling And Clatter

## Lifehouse

Too many voices it won't take long  
Which one's right and which one's wrong  
And yours is most likely to be misunderstood  
Screaming in tongues at the top of my lungs  
'Til I find you, 'til you found me  
And somehow I always knew that you would  
And I am contemplating matters  
All this cling and clatter  
In my head and what you said is ringing  
Ringing faster and it's all good  
If you would stop the world from making sense  
And if I could just realize it doesn't really matter  
Doesn't really matter  
Doesn't really matter  
If I could touch the sound of silence  
Now you know I would if I knew  
How to make these intentions come around  
And I'm hearing without listening  
And believing every word which you are not saying  
Speaking without a sound  
When I am contemplating matters  
All this cling and clatter  
In my head, and what you said is ringing  
Ringing faster and it's all good  
If you would stop the world from making sense  
And if I could just realize it doesn't really matter  
Doesn't really matter  
Doesn't really matter  
Trapped inside of these four walls  
Walking brainless moppet dolls  
Mushroom face beneath the tangles  
Bleeding silhouette inside  
Dancing like an angel would  
And it's all good  
If you would stop the world from making sense  
And if I could just realize it doesn't really matter  
Doesn't really matter  
Doesn't really matter  
And it's all good

If you would stop the world from making sense  
And if I could just realize it doesn't really matter  
Doesn't really matter  
All this cling and clatter

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