

# Sonic Wind

## Calexico

Sonic wind honing in  
On a tune that no one can hear  
Perfect pitch, simple glitch  
Promises it would never appearIn the skies  
Disguised  
Change in direction where birds never fly nor roam  
Lie 'neath green valleys and wait for the call to comeFire-tail bats, poised to attack  
And set ablaze the rafters and the roofs  
Until the plan leaves the hand  
Burns the site down to the ground, through the groundCreators are carving and wounds are left to weep  
Sink to the table filtering through the years  
Closing behind the nightmarish fears that run deep  
Down in green valleys wait for the call to comeWhen it's all over and the empty quarter  
Returns to the emptiness again5000 miles over airplane graveyards  
Landmass oceans wide  
Over continents a sonic wind  
Honing in on a tune no one can hear  
Perfect pitch, simple glitch, promises  
Over the skies, in disguiseChange in direction  
A sonic wind is blowing  
And the fire it is burning  
Down in green valleys where birds never fly nor roam  
Over airplane graveyards  
And the sonic wind is whistling

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>