

The Bells

Venus Hum

I wait to hear the bells
The bells, the bells, the bells
Cup my hand around my ear to listen for them
The bellsI ache to hear the bells
The bells, the bells, the bells
Hold my breath, hold my chest-wait for them
The bellsI start to hum a tune, oh so softly hum a tune
One foot from the other, and the first it follows suit
Oh, so slowly follows suitI am taken by the sun, the golden glorious sun
Arms spread wide and my face toward the sky
I am singing at the top of my lungs
I am taken by the sunNear silent behind the trees I hear them now
The bellsThey are ringing, I am singing with the bells
There is joy I cannot spell with dry words or letters
I can sing it very well and it comes out much better
I am singing very well of the joy I cannot say
Without the music of the bellsI am taken by the sun, the golden glorious sun
Arms spread wide and my face toward the sky
I am singing at the top of my lungs
I am taken by the sun

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