The Headphonist

Kinky

I'm walking alone again with my headphones on again
I don't want this anymore, to hit the streets without a chord
Now this city is my song where I submerge myselfTaking a long walk around the block
Every little step, every single step becomes a note
That I draw on the staff lines of the sidewalkI'm walking alone again, with my headphones on again
And I really wanna run but at this moment
I'm listening to a very, very quiet songI'm walking alone again with my headphones on
And now I speak and I'm screaming
Because I can't hear my own voiceI'm walking alone again with my headphones on
I have to walk between smog, behind sunglasses inside my clothes
Sometimes I feel that every simple thing has a sound
And if it does, what kind of shape does the silence have?Even if the silence still with me
No one can hear it
Even if the silence walks with me
No one really hears itSometimes it seems like everything I see has a sound
And if it does, what is the shape of silence?
A sparkling new? A pocket size?
A white one? A smoke one?One that is on your arm as a tattoo
Or a waving flag on the back of your car
As an umbrella to protect you against
The rain of noise that the city has?
Or maybe it's just a small envelope with a secret insideEven if the silence still with me
No one can hear it
Even if the silence walk with me
No one really hears itEvery little step, every single step
I'm walking alone again, I'm walking
I'm walking aloneEven if the silence still with me
No one can hear it
I'm walking alone again, I'm walking
I'm walking aloneEven if the silence still with me
Every little step, every single step becomes [incomprehensible]
Even if the silence still with me
I don't want this anymore to hit the street without a chordEven if the silence still with me
I'm walking alone again, I'm walking
I'm walking aloneEven if the silence still with me
I'm walking alone again, I'm walking
I'm walking alone

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