Voices on the Wind

Levellers

There's a man on the mountain
Who hides himself away
A voice on the wind there
Is telling him to stayHe knows on the outside
The world has looked away
From that night in the valley
When they took them all awayNow the rock of ages
Has broken at his feet
The history of centuries
Lies scattered down the streetThe houses are all empty now
Left broken there to die
The children's playground
Burned and gone with no-one left to cryCan you hear it
Can you hear the sound of voices
Carried on the windCan you hear it
Can you hear the sound of voices
Carried on the windHe drowned himself in sorrow
And he drowned himself in drink
He drowned himself in self-pity
Until it made him sickHe knew he was no master
Just a slave to himself
To the voices that have tortured him
That he'll take to his graveCan you hear it
Can you hear the sound of voices
Carried on the windCan you hear it
Can you hear the sound of voices
Carried on the windTime passes slowly
Sometimes he's at a loss
And he wishes he could change it all
But you can't turn back the clockHe picks up the broken pieces
Of that so sacred rock
And he takes them to a safer place
Where they'll be forever lostCan you hear it
Can you hear the sound of voices
Carried on the windCan you hear it
Can you hear the sound of voices
Carried on the windCan you hear the sound of voices
Carried on the wind
Can you hear the sound of voices

Carried on the wind

Songwriters
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