

# 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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