

Making Sounds

Monty Are I

I pulled myself through another day.
And put my trust in me.
I put myself in a family.
Things got rough, but we're living happily
Call me crazy, but the feeling's enough
From the day we hit the ground.
Faced with failing, I could never give up
On the way we're making sounds.
Making sounds, sounds.
Making sounds.
Making sounds, sounds.
I saw the face of the enemy.
Disappear in melody.
It almost got the best of me.
Things got rough, but we're happily.
Call me crazy, but the feeling's enough
From the day we hit the ground.
Faced with failing, I could never give up
On the way we're making sounds.
Making sounds, sounds.
Making sounds.
Making sounds, sounds.
Started with a mission carried out.
A vision, just to see it all unfold in a song.
Anchored by the hope of making sounds.
And stronger after pushing for a decade long.
I gave up the good life and turned on the headlights
I can't go on without the road.
Discovered it's better when you're not just on your own.
(Just to see it all unfold in a song.)
I pulled myself through another day.
And put my trust in me.
Call me crazy, but the feeling's enough
From the day we hit the ground.
Faced with failing, I could never give up
On the way we're making sounds.
Making sounds, sounds.
Making sounds.
Making sounds, sounds.
Making sounds. (Started with a mission carried out.)
Making sounds, sounds. (A vision, just to see it all unfold in a song.)
Making sounds. (Anchored by the hope of making sounds.)
Making sounds, sounds. (And stronger after pushing for a decade long.)
I pulled myself through another day.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>