

## The Saddest Sound

The saddest sound is the...

The saddest sound is the sound of a friendship breaking.

The faces of acquaintances and  
the weight of distances are guilty in the eyes of love.

First chorus:           The thunder and the lightning of the ray are one.  
                              The thunder and the lightning of the ray are one.

Last night while I lay sleeping  
I dreamt I saw the stormy clouds of black remembrance.

Among the shadows forming them I  
thought I saw a weeping woman witness to the murder of a faceless child.

Second chorus:        The thorn and the fragrance of the rose are one.  
                              The thorn and the fragrance of the rose are one.

Though waking from this nightmare  
my hands were clenched in anguish and my spine was bent with fear.

From deep within my wonder  
I heard the angel answer and he whispered in my ear:

Third chorus:         The thunder and the lightning of the ray are one.  
                              The thorn and the fragrance of the rose are one.

...and my hands then came unbound.