- (#12)
- Whispers of the wind, tell many secrets past Can't hear the telling tear, it slips by too fast. Few can pierce her hidden veil, to learn her blusterous, lustrous tale, Whispers of the ... whispers of the wind.
- Shake her secrets free, like autumn fruit wind-tossed from a tree, winds turned violent, from their silent lee.
 Listen if you dare, deep secrets she will freely share, Whispers of the ... whispers of the wind.

[INSTRUMENTAL: OF VERSE SECTION]

3. Blown away like sand, each grain re-forms to build the land, ever-changing, rearranging dreams we planned.

Ever-shifting foundation, makes and breaks each correlation in whispers of the ... whispers of the wind.

BRIDGE: Why can't they hear what the silent wind is telling?

Shattered, chained to fear, conditioned to the screams and yelling. Wired to chaos, life-of-strife of constantly rebelling against their own obsession to maintain — their pain

in a place where insanity keeps them sane . . .

No one there can bear the whisp - -

the whisper of the wind.

[INSTRUMENTAL OF BRIDGE SECTION]

4. Silence in stoic defiance, breaks the empty noise
Through the din, sent in its tin envoys,
soldier-scouts to douse the shouts, where silence's certainty turns to doubts
in whispers of ... the whisper of the wind.

[END]

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