



I HEAR A SYMPHONY

Adopted from Matthew Ryan, album East Autumn Grin, Released 2000

Lyrics by Matthew Ryan, Music by Bob Sima

© 2014 Bob Sima Music, *Believe the Bird*, Released March 2014

Every time I watch the news, I hear a symphony
Every time I cough up a noose, I hear a symphony
Late at night when the shots are like bells, I hear a symphony
When disillusion is a fragrance that sells, I hear a symphony

You are not alone, You are not alone
I swear this burden is not your own, You are not alone

In the subway of a slow dark pain, I hear a symphony
In the eyes of an old Polish woman on that train, I hear a symphony
In the echo of a muscle that fled, I hear a symphony
In the sheets of a big and haunted bed, I hear a symphony

You are not alone, You are not alone
I swear this burden is not your own, You are not alone

From the seagulls at the garbage dump, I hear a symphony
At the Ritz Carlton sanitarium, I hear a symphony
In the bunting of corruption and hate, I hear a symphony
In the language that shows your age, I hear a symphony

You are not alone, You are not alone
I swear this burden is not your own, You are not alone

In the sparkle of a young girl's eye
In the exclusive footage of a suicide
In the ambition of an astronaut
In this Eden of tinsel and rot

You are not alone, You are not alone
I swear this burden is not your own, You are not alone

