



‘A Week Without Voice’

Lyrics

The Covid Composers Songbook

Breath Cycle II

'A Week Without Voice'

Monday morning holds so much promise
But crashes when the first words are spoken
Tuesday has a trip to the deli
So I rehearse my plan
I hope they'll hear my order
I hope they'll understand
Wednesday evening I pick up the phone to call you
But my throat it tightens and I start to choke
But maybe my thoughts will reach you
Maybe I can reach you tonight
When I dream my voice is whole again,
Soft and loud, it's shy then proud
It's whole again
I'm full of life I'm full of hope again
And my laughs here too 'cause I can reach you
My voice is whole again,

Thursday night I walk alone through the park
I watch the shadows and listen for the steps in the dark
Knowing I couldn't call for help
I couldn't call for help
Like on Friday when I fell and dangled on the rocks
No one cared 'cause no one heard so no one came
And the waves they ebbed and flowed
The waves they ebbed and flowed like in a dream

And in my dream, my voice is whole again,
Soft then loud, it's shy then proud, it's whole again,
I'm full of life, I'm full of hope again
And my laughs here too, 'cause I can reach you
My voice is whole again

The weekend's here, I lie beneath the cherry trees
My camera clicks as the branches sway in the breeze
I envy their sound, so easy and smooth
But when the night falls I dream and hear my voice
Hopefully one day my dream will come true
And I will say to you

Hello voice I missed you
Hello voice I missed you
Hello voice I missed you,
Did you miss me too?

Hello voice I missed you
Hello voice I missed you
Hello voice I missed you,
Did you miss me too?