

The Sound Collector

A stranger called this morning
Dressed all in black and grey
Put every sound into a bag
And carried it away

The _____ of the _____

The _____ of the _____

The _____ of the _____

The _____ of the _____

The _____ of the _____

The _____ of the _____

The _____ of the _____

The _____ of the _____

A stranger called this morning
He didn't leave his name
Left us only in silence
Life will never be the same.