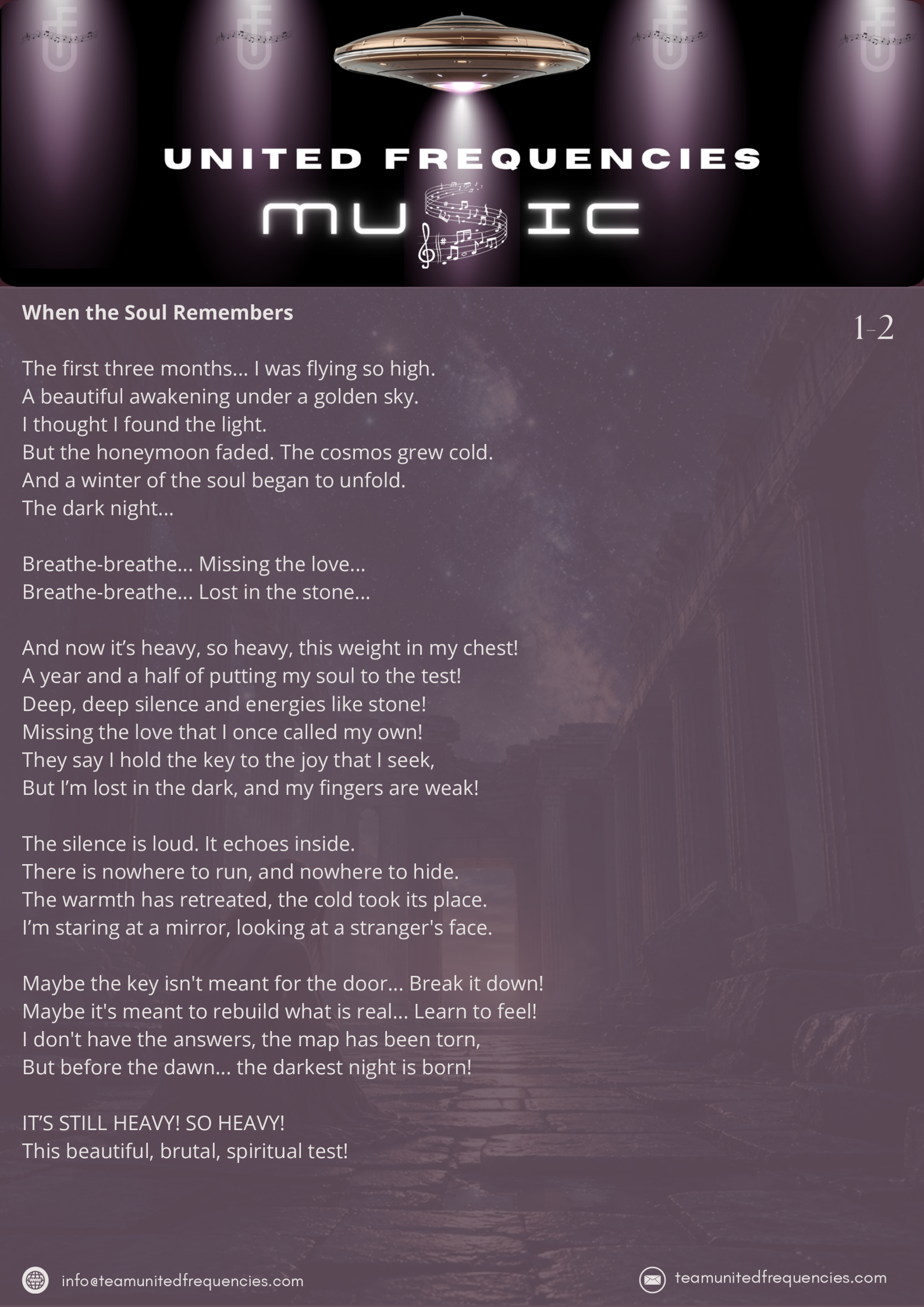




UNITED FREQUENCIES

MUSIC

When the Soul Remembers

1-2

The first three months... I was flying so high.
A beautiful awakening under a golden sky.
I thought I found the light.
But the honeymoon faded. The cosmos grew cold.
And a winter of the soul began to unfold.
The dark night...

Breathe-breathe... Missing the love...
Breathe-breathe... Lost in the stone...

And now it's heavy, so heavy, this weight in my chest!
A year and a half of putting my soul to the test!
Deep, deep silence and energies like stone!
Missing the love that I once called my own!
They say I hold the key to the joy that I seek,
But I'm lost in the dark, and my fingers are weak!

The silence is loud. It echoes inside.
There is nowhere to run, and nowhere to hide.
The warmth has retreated, the cold took its place.
I'm staring at a mirror, looking at a stranger's face.

Maybe the key isn't meant for the door... Break it down!
Maybe it's meant to rebuild what is real... Learn to feel!
I don't have the answers, the map has been torn,
But before the dawn... the darkest night is born!

IT'S STILL HEAVY! SO HEAVY!
This beautiful, brutal, spiritual test!





UNITED FREQUENCIES

MUSIC

I still hold the key, though the lock can't be found,
I'll just sit in the quiet until I come around!

2-2

A year and a half...
Still walking through the fog.
I don't know the way anymore.

