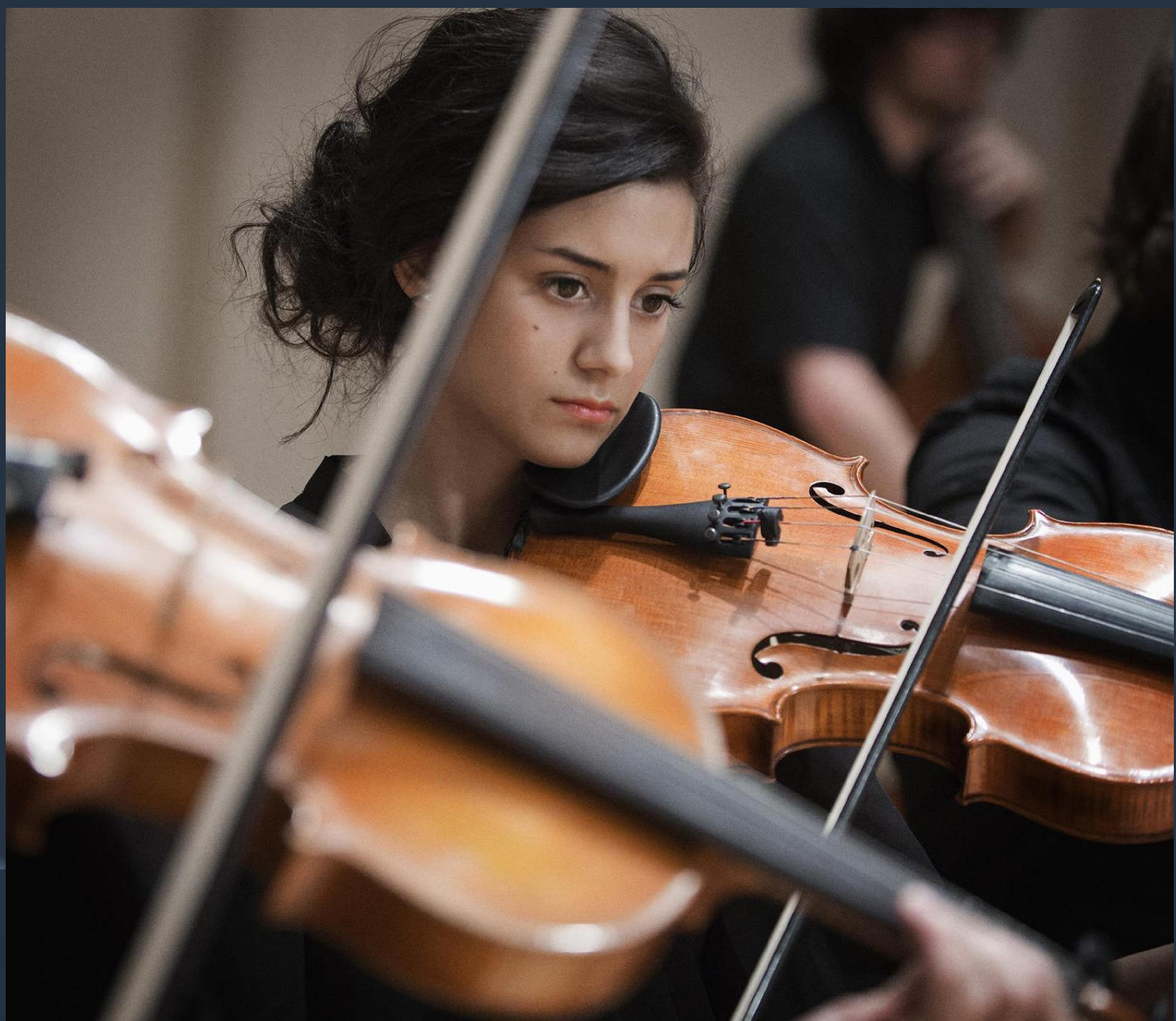




Symphony



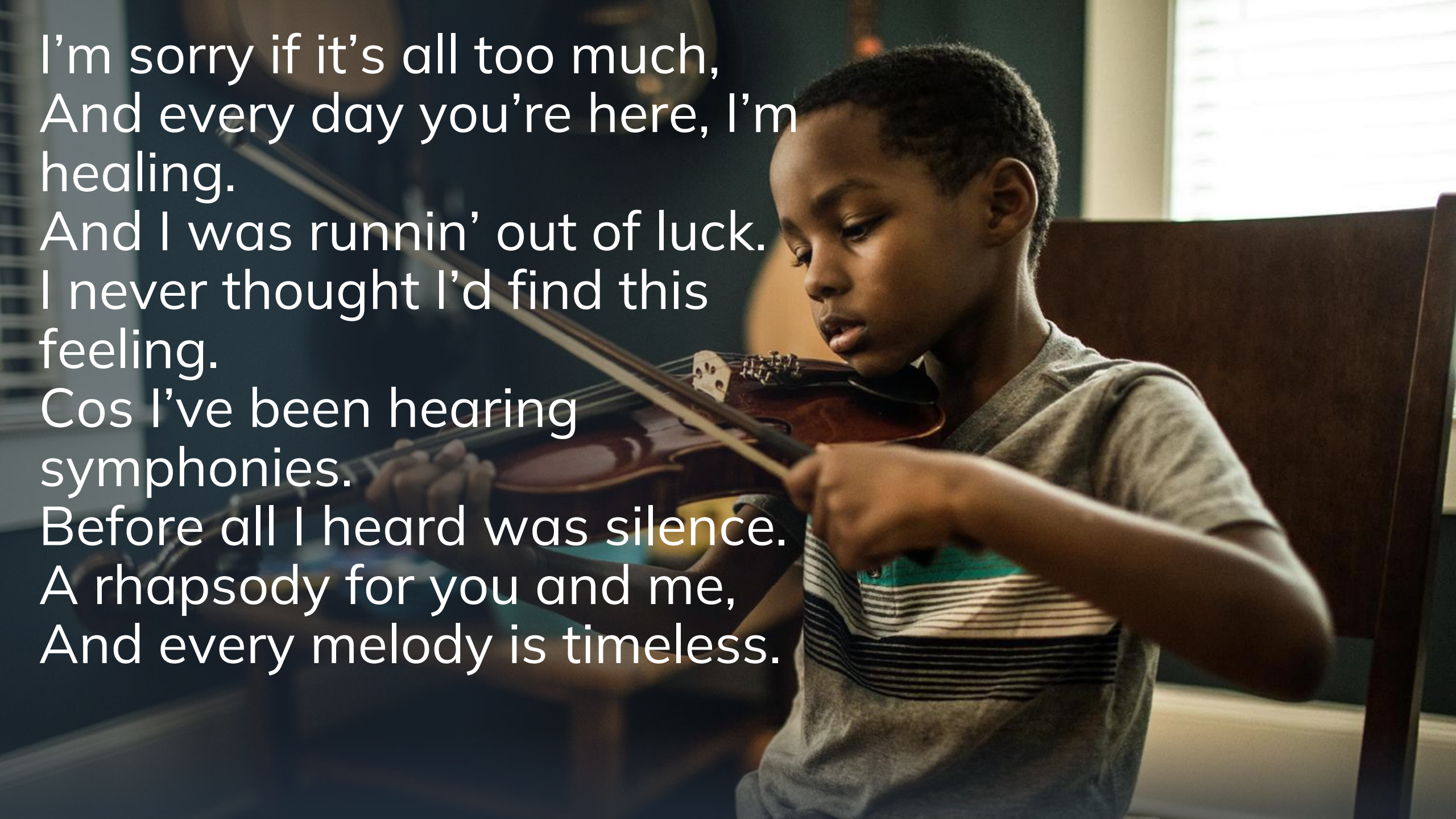
I've been hearing symphonies.
Before all I heard was silence.
A rhapsody for you and me,
And every melody is timeless.
Life was stringing me along,
Then you came and you cut me
loose.
Was solo singing on my own.
Now I can't find the key without
you.



And now your song is on repeat,
And I'm dancin' on to your heartbeat.
And when you're gone I feel
incomplete,
So if you want the truth

*I just wanna be part of your symphony.
Will you hold me tight and not let go?
Symphony,
Like a love song on the radio.
Will you hold me tight and not let go?*



A young boy with short dark hair is shown in profile, focused on playing a violin. He is wearing a grey t-shirt with a striped pattern. The background is softly blurred, showing a window with blinds and some indoor lighting. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

I'm sorry if it's all too much,
And every day you're here, I'm
healing.

And I was runnin' out of luck.
I never thought I'd find this
feeling.

Cos I've been hearing
symphonies.
Before all I heard was silence.
A rhapsody for you and me,
And every melody is timeless.

And now your song is on repeat,
And I'm dancin' on to your heartbeat.
And when you're gone I feel
incomplete,
So if you want the truth

*I just wanna be part of your symphony.
Will you hold me tight and not let go?
Symphony,
Like a love song on the radio.
Will you hold me tight and not let go?
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah ah.*



And now your song is on repeat,
And I'm dancin' on to your heartbeat.
And when you're gone I feel
incomplete,
So if you want the truth

*I just wanna be part of your symphony.
Will you hold me tight and not let go?
Symphony,
Like a love song on the radio.
Will you hold me tight and not let go?*





Symphony,
Will you hold me tight and not let go?
Symphony,
Like a love song on the radio.
Will you hold me tight and not let go?