

Common Children, Whisper

In this festival of time
When I seek but will not find
Would you shine some feelings into my eyes
Could you climb with healing into my tired mind
Into my own mind

In this revelry of days
When I'm trapped inside my cage
Would you fly some easy freedom inside
Could you climb with healing into my tired life
Into my own life

When the silence burns my ears
And I frolic through my fears
When I stain myself in shame
I still whisper out your name

Oh, won't you come down
And burn your light through me
And save me
And heal me
Oh, won't you come down
And burn your light through me
And save me
And heal me

When the silence burns my ears
And I frolic through my fears
When I stain myself in shame
I still whisper out your name
I still whisper out your name
Won't you burn your light through me
And heal me
And save me

I will whisper out your name