

# Lloyd, Listening For Whispers

Another day is gone  
And I can't find a shooting star  
Is this a message  
Or an acid test of faith?

I've prayed a thousand times  
But I can't hear a sole reply  
This &&quot;waiting patiently&&quot;  
Is more than I can take

She was afraid of mine  
Awaiting some angelic vision  
She lost a lifetime  
Searching for a sign

[chorus]  
Don't you know that  
We are listening for whispers  
When we cannot hear the screams

The sun is blinding us  
And still we look for matches  
We cannot just deny this anymore

He was a fortune teller  
Always working late night  
He spent his days in search of something  
That was real

She was a beggar in the park  
Where he was contemplating  
She said that he was blind  
'Cause God is here

[chorus]