

Richard Fleeshman, Can You Hear Me

Everybody's talking,
I can't speak a word,
Underneath the widedoor,
How can I be heard?
Full of hesitation,
Afraid to breath a note,
Every whisper on my lips,
Catches in my throat.
Can you hear me? (x2)
Am I getting through to you?
Can you hear me? (x2)
Am I getting through to you?
Everything I touch,
Always turns to dust,
I long to shine,
But I still rust,
If your in my corner,
And your on my side,
Your the armour that I wear,
So I don't have to hide.
Can you hear me? (x2)
Am I getting through to you?
Can you hear me? (x2)
Am I sure I want you to?
Like a diamond in the dark,
Catches fire in the light,
I'm the stone and your the spark.
Everybody's talking,
I can't speak a word,
Underneath the widedoor,
How can I be heard?
Full of hesitation,
Afraid to breath a note,
Every whisper on my lips,
Catches in my throat.
Can you hear me? (x2)
Am I getting through to you?
Can you hear me? (x2)
Am I sure I want you to? (x2)