Slovo, Whisper

I think I should go now I must leave before my red eyes match the sunrise No more coffee will put off today

I've stood too long In the shadow of a doubt I need some sun It seems that time returns to me once more But I have less now than before

And when I feel my world falling down I think of you I think of you

And when I feel I can breath no more you speak to me you speak to me

When the brightest star Smiled as it squared shoulders with the night You lit the glowing embers of my own light

Do you know Your words could drag the moon down from the sky Seduce my frozen heart with your war cry You really made me listen for my voice And I heard millions

And when I feel my world falling down I think of you I think of you

And when I feel I can breath no more you speak to me you speak to me

When you fell I saw your visionary thoughts befriend your blood Crimson lovers drowning in the same flood I miss the beauty of your young black skin

I thought that freedom Can only be defined as endless choice And I only listened to the logic of the loudest voice

But this world Will be shaken by a whisper

But this world Will be shaken by a whisper