

Ben Harper, Amen Omen

What started as a whisper,
Slowly turned in to a scream.
Searching for an answer
Where the question is unseen.
I don't know where you came from
And I don't know where you've gone.
Old friends become old strangers
Between darkness and the dawn
Amen omen, will I see your face again?
Amen omen, can I find the place within
To live my life without you?
I still hear you saying
"All of life is chance,
And is sweetest, is sweetest when at a glance"
But I live,
I live a hundred lifetimes in a day.
But I die a little
In every breath - that - I take.
Amen omen, will I see your face again?
Amen omen, can I find the place within
To live my life without you?
I listen to a whisper,
Slowly drift away.
Silence is the loudest,
Parting word you never say.
I put I put your world
Into my veins
Now a voiceless sympathy
Is all that remains.
Amen omen, will I see your face again?
Amen omen, can I find the place within
To live my life without you?
Amen omen, can I find the strength within