Gerard Butler, No One Would Listen

No one would listen
No one but her
Heard as the outcast hears.

Shamed into solitude
Shunned by the multitude
I learned to listen
In my dark, my heart heard music

I long to teach the world
Rise up and reach the world
No one would listen
I alone could hear the music

Then, at last, a voice in the gloom

Seemed to cry "I hear you"
I hear your fears
Your torment and your tears

She saw my lonliness
Shared in my emptiness
No one would listen
No one but her
Heard as the outcast hears

No one would listen
No one but her
Heard as the outcast hears...