Halfwayhome, I Can't Hear You Whisper

These nights are getting longer by the day
every hour that we waste is an eternity alone
hold fast, we're inviting our collapse
and our house of cards can't stand up on it's own
why must we burn our hands a thousand times
before we ever learn
that there are reasons we react
pulling strings that hold the stars up
coaxing down the angels from on high
coaxing down but not quite automatic
just keep driving, just keep driving
never think to fall asleep
I wouldn't think the night would leave you wanting
and when we make it home
fragile thoughts won't be alone
don't just wave goodbye as you go
I can't feel at all
I can't hear you whisper
I've never seen such indecision
here we go to lock ourselves away
this frustration's got us hanging but our fingernails
gravity is taking over
you be sane and I'll be sober
our prize won't be better in the end
it's another season passed
and we won't get the chance again
why must we burn our hands a thousand times
before we ever learn
that there are reason we react
pulling strings that hold the stars up
coaxing down the angels from on high
coaxing down but not quite automatic
I can't feel at all
I can't hear you whisper
I've never seen such indecision
here we go to lock ourselves away
don't brace for rain
it's not too late, but that's not what they'll tell me
don't race for pain
don't leave well enough alone
or make the same mistakes
we promised ourselves we'd know much better
I can't feel at all
I can't hear you whisper
I've never seen such indecision
here we go to lock ourselves away