

Jack Foster III, The Shy Ones

You heard a voice
You moved toward the sound
Someone whispered your name
Somewhere
You look for noise
Lonely carries sound
With no one to explain
...Why it's there

If your heart and mind were sisters
They both would be the shy ones
and when an angel whispers
You're afraid to dare the silence
Once your heart had wings
You could fly then learn to fall
But, you don't trust in things
That make no sense at all

Lost is the loneliness you live
someone's calling you outside
You know that something's got to give
Or you'll lose your heart and mind.

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