

Lacey Sturm, Are You Listening

Winter in the next room
Choruses of children
Promises in full bloom
Stitching up the windows
Losing consciousness
Pouring out the fragrance

Of vulgar prayers
Oh my God, please help me

You will feel it all
When you start to see
In the darkest night
The deep calls out to deep
This is what I fought for
This is what we bled for
A song that we will sing
When stars grow dim
Are you listening
Are you listening

Oh, oh, oh are you listening
Oh, oh, oh are you listening

Cinnamon mixed with
Longing for a other life
Is heaven far away
We don't wanna jump but
We don't want to stay here
If only we could just be

Caught away
Oh my God, please help me

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When you start to see
In the darkest night
The deep calls out to deep
This is what I fought for
This is what we bled for
A song that we will sing
When stars grow dim
Are you listening
Are you listening

Oh, oh, oh are you listening
Oh, oh, oh are you listening

Are you gonna let it all go fall away
Far away, all the way
And burn up with the dust
Don't try to keep, try to fix
Try to mix, try to save
What's long gone, past and lost
Just let it all go fall away
Far away, all the way
And burn up with the dust
Don't try to keep, try to fix
Try to mix, try to save
What's long gone, past and lost

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In the darkest night

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Oh, oh, oh are you listening
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