Pilot Speed, Barely Listening

Lying awake on this phone call She's dreaming of better days Flowers lie on the counter Remind her of better days

She sends a prayer up to Jesus Ands she asks him for his strength The night will go on bleeding Was it faith that paid the rent?

I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening Now I know you're...

I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening Now I know you're barely listening

Standing there in the doorway With a candle and a gun Light tears through open windows For now the day has won

I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening Now I know you're...

I know you're barely listening
I know you're barely listening
I know you're barely listening
Now I know you're barely listening

Like a child on her way here Will you smile and run away? Faith won't find you a reason It just smiles and runs the other way

It just smiles
It just smiles
and runs the other way
It just smiles
it just smiles
and then runs the other way

Now I'm waiting It's not worth waiting

I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening Now I know you're...

I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening I know you're barely listening Now...

You can't shape love with a hammer And you can't shape life with a will What horror lies in knowing There's no fate that chaos can't kill

