

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
And 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

