

# Traffic, Cryin' To Be Heard

Somebody's cryin' to be heard  
And there's also someone  
Who hears every word

Sail across the ocean  
With your back against the wind  
Listening to nothing save  
The calling of a bird  
And when the rain begins to fall,  
Don't you start to curse  
It may be just the tears  
Of someone that you never heard

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Who hears every word

Reflected in the water  
Is a face that you don't know  
And isn't it surprising  
When you find out it's your own?  
And so you try to find out  
Whether it is friend or foe  
And what it wants to know,  
And what it wants to know

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Well, you're wrapped up in your little world  
And no one can get in  
You sit and think of everything then  
You wonder where you've been  
You put the blame on someone  
That you've hardly ever known  
And then you realize too late  
The blame was all your own

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