

# Vigil

## Fish

Listen to me just hear me out, if I could have your attention  
just quieten down for a voice in the crowd.  
I get so confused I don't understand  
I know you feel the same way you've always wanted to say  
but you don't get the chance, just a voice in the crowd.  
I don't know the score anymore; it's not clear anymore  
I can't tell right from wrong anymore; I just don't understand.  
I was sitting here thinking of exchanging a new world for old  
like changing channels on the tv, or the dirt we stand in to gold.  
When I was young, my father told me just the bad guys die  
at the time just a little white lie  
it was one of the first but it hurt me the most  
and the truth stung like tears in my eye  
that even the good guys must die  
there's no reasoning no crimes and I never knew why  
even now it still makes me cry.  
If there's somebody up there could they throw me down a line  
just a little helping hand just a little understanding  
just some answers to the questions that surround me now.  
If there's somebody up there could they throw me down a line  
just a little guiding light to tell wrong from right  
just some answers to the questions that I'm asking you  
I keep a vigil in a wilderness of mirrors  
where nothing here is ever what it seems  
you stand so close but you never understand it  
for all that we see is not what it seems, am I blind?  
And you sit there and talk revolution  
but can you tell me just who's in command?  
when you tell me the forces we are fighting  
then I'll gladly join and make plans  
but for now only our t-shirts cry freedom  
and our voices are gagged by our greed  
our minds are harnessed by knowledge  
by the hill and the will to succeed  
and if that's not what you believe  
would you let me know I'm not standing alone  
that I'm not just a voice in the crowd  
If there's somebody up there could they throw me down a line  
just a little helping hand just a little understanding

just a little understanding to the questions that I'm asking you  
If there's somebody up there could they throw me down a line  
just a little guiding light to tell wrong from right  
just some answers to the questions that I'm asking you  
I'll keep a vigil in a wilderness of mirrors  
where nothing here is ever what it seems  
I'm scared to shout in case I draw attention from the powers  
that preside over our minds and our lives  
when they find what I want is the deadliest weapon, that is truth  
Day by day it's getting louder  
and day by day it's getting stronger  
but when I can't scream no more and I need reassurance,  
I listen to the crowd.  
(And the boy stood, and stared at the hill. And the hill stared back)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>