

Whisper

[ashleigh stone](#)

Sometimes there's nothing left to say
Although time's ticking no one's listening
No one's hearing our words
No one's hearing our words

And I could write a song about those things
Like sex and money and all material things
And sell out now for you to scream my name
Oh, but it ain't about that 'cause I got some souls to save

Sometimes there's nothing left to think
Although time's ticking no one's listening
No one's hearing our thoughts
No one's hearing our thoughts

And you could write a song about those things
Like what's right and wrong, religion and philosophy
And sell out now, get set in your beliefs
But it ain't about that 'cause you've got a soul that's free
Oh, it ain't about that 'cause you've got a soul that's free

Sometimes there's nothing left to say
Although time's ticking no one's listening
No one's hearing our words
No one's hearing our words

And I could write a song about those things
Like sex and money and all material things
And sell out now for you to scream my name
Oh, but it ain't about that 'cause I got some souls to save

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Lyrics submitted by Ashleigh Stone.

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