

Whispering (feat. Kelly Jakle)

Spring Awakening

Whispering
Hear the ghosts in the moonlight
Sorrow doing a new dance
Through their bones, through their skinListening
To the souls in the fools night
Fumbling mutely with their rude hands
And theres heartache without endSee the father bent in grief
The mother dressed in mourning
Sister crumples and the neighbours grumble
The preacher issues warningsHistory
Little miss didn't do right
Went and ruined all the true plans
Such a shame, such a sinMystery
Home alone on a school night
Harvest moon over the blue land
Summer longing on the windHad a sweetheart on his knees
So faithful and adoring
And he touched me and I let him love me
So let that be my storyListening
For the hope, for the new life
Something beautiful, a new chance
Hear its whispering there again

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