The Whisperer

David Guetta

I was standing on the edge
I'd long for a new beginning
But I couldn't look down, but I couldn't look down
I went cold

A million voices scream in my head
And I felt sure that I would give in
So why couldn't I now, why couldn't I now?
Your voice was louderBy design, God gave me feelings

And by the design they shalt not kill

But when the noises overwhelm me

I feel sure that they willOh revelation, comes in whatever form to save me

I hear voices, and then the whisper comes

Your whisper in the breeze

Your whisper's what I'm needing

Quiet bursts, so to hurt the whispererAnd though I struggle through the days now

It helps to know that you are listening

So I just wait it out

I'll wait this out, by the hourBy design, God gave me feelings

And by the design they shalt not kill

But when the noises overwhelm me

I feel sure that they willOh revelation, comes in whatever form to save me

I hear voices, and then the whisper comes

Your whisper in the breeze

Your whisper's what I'm needing

Quiet bursts, so to hurt the whisperer

Songwriters

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