Whisper

Riverdogs

A man is walking close to tears
Live like a cripple for thirty-nice years
He says, "Lord I'm a poor man"
I work to feed five children
When the last days come
Will you let me in"

And when my spirit's close to breaking
When the world won't set me free
When my hands will not stop shaking
Will you Whisper?

A woman is weeping for the baby
she carries
This child, she swears, will be the
last one
She says, "Lord there must be a reason
you took away two husbands
I could use a little mercy
while I'm still young"

And when my spirit's close to breaking
When the world won't set me free
When my hands will not stop shaking
Will you Whisper?

You had to tear my heart out
That's one thing
Something I can live without
I can live without

And when my spirit's close to breaking
When the world won't set me free
When my hands will not stop shaking
Whisper to me

(repeat chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Jim Hunt.

Lyrics provided by
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