

# Does Anybody Hear Her

Casting Crowns

She is running  
A hundred miles an hour in the wrong direction  
She is trying but the canyon's ever widening  
In the depths of her cold heart  
So she sets out on another misadventure just to find  
She's another two years older  
And she's three more steps behind

Does anybody hear her? Can anybody see?  
Or does anybody even know she's going down today?  
Under the shadow of our steeple  
With all the lost and lonely people  
Searching for the hope that's tucked away in you and me  
Does anybody hear her? Can anybody see?

She is yearning for shelter and affection  
That she never found at home  
She is searching for a hero to ride in  
To ride in and save the day  
And in walks her prince charming  
And he knows just what to say  
Momentary lapse of reason  
And she gives herself away

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Searching for the hope that's tucked away in you and me  
Does anybody hear her? Can anybody see?

If judgment looms under every steeple  
If lofty glances from lofty people  
Can't see past her scarlet letter  
And we've never even met her

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Can't see past her scarlet letter  
And we've never even met her  
Never even met her, never even met her

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