

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'm a coward

A million voices screamed 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 louder

By design God gave me feelings
And by design they shall not kill
But when the noises overwhelm me
I feel sure that they will

Oh, liberation, comes in whatever form to save me
I am burdened, and then the whisper comes
You whisper in the breeze
Whispers that I'm needing
Quiet words, soothe the hurt, whisperer

And 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 hour

By design God gave me feelings
And by design they shall not kill
But when the noises overwhelm me
I feel sure that they will

Oh, liberation, comes in whatever form to save me
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