

Would you care for color if you were blind?
Would you listen to my words if you could only see my lips move
?
You search these faces for a smile, but you can't see them with
your eyes

Come to me,
Feel with me,
See with me,
This world has changed

The world has now forgotten you, for you have done that first!
Would you rather listen to the wind?
Would you rather search the stars for signs?
For it is us you live with, and we have never ever closed our e
yes!

What do I need your comfort for?
If there is no place to live
Your angel cheeks are stained with blood,
Your hands invoking fear in me