Can you hear me? Can you hear me?

The first thing that I notice, the radio went dim I feel the pressure rising as the water's creeping in Rushing through the window in a flood of images Is this my imagination, can you tell me if it is?

Drowning in the static of a thousand whispered doubts I need to break the silence before my oxygen runs out So can you hear me?
"Can you hear me?"

As I call in to this dark and lonely passage, am I getting it through?

Because all I want to do is get a message from me to you

The clock is running backwards, the roof is caving in I can't see where I'm going, and I can't go where I've been It's like I'm out there somewhere in the some distant memory Sitting in the corner watching my life on TV

Fighting catatonic to be heard above the noise And all that I have left is the echo of my voice Can you hear me?
"Can you hear me?"

As I call in to this dark and lonely passage, am I getting it through?

Because all I want to do is get a message from me to you

Peace be the day dawning Light in the winter I am falling

"Can you hear me? Wherever you are?
The clouds are lifting, the sun is breaking through
We are coming out of the darkness
We are coming into a new world"

As I call into this dark and lonely passage, am I getting it th rough?

In closing the show, another crash on our roads
There's broken glass on the ground, but no body's been found
This is Donovan Earl, until next time you're on Truth of the Wo
rld