## We Thought Your Hearts Were Beating

## **From Indian Lakes**

How the time has passed and we've been talking to ourselves Hoping someone passing by will hear our words and stop to liste n Are we so deafened by the passing planes overhead? Can we not see them, have our eyes become accustomed to the dar k? We watch the sunset from our tall tall towers That we built upon the victims of our glorious march. Have we become silenced by the passing trains outside our windo ws? Can we not see them, have our eyes become accustomed to the dar k? We thought your hearts were beating, so soft we barely felt the m Your lungs were full from all of the things that you needed to say We thought your hearts were beating, so soft we barely felt the m Your lungs were full from all of the things that you needed to say And when we sing our songs right, will they sing along? And when we tell our stories, will they speak the truth? When we look in the mirror do we see anything at all? Have we become nothing but the cracks in the walls? When we look outside, do we, do we see anything at all? Was there ever really anything there? We thought your hearts were beating, so soft we barely felt the m Your lungs were full from all of the things that you needed to say We thought your hearts were beating, so soft we barely felt the m Your lungs were full from all of the things that you needed to say I hope we wake up one day And tear the veils from our faces And see how beautiful the world can be. We'll open our mouths and reach our hands towards the sky The sun has come for us again! The sun has come for us again!

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