

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 listen

Are we so deafened by the passing planes overhead?
Can we not see them, have our eyes become accustomed to the darkness?

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 windows?
Can we not see them, have our eyes become accustomed to the darkness?

We thought your hearts were beating, so soft we barely felt them
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 them
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 them
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 them
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!

The sun has come for us again!

The sun has come for us again!