

# I Hear Her Breathe

Sent By Ravens

She's been asleep for some time now  
In a world of glass and paper doubt  
The doc explains in the best way he knows how  
That the cancer found its way in through our mouths

Wake from your sleep  
Oh, precious one  
Wake up now  
I can hear her breathe  
She's coming back to me  
And when she speaks  
Can we live with what we've done  
She's moving and I am terrified that we can't hear the whisper

If I make it to morning and somehow believe  
It was fear that turned our dreams to doubt  
Her cancer I ate for her father who waits  
Cause she wants to sing again

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What kind of son would I be if I let her sleep  
What kind of brother would I be if I let her sleep  
She's gonna speak