

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