

Calling

Strung Out

The wings that take this sparrow break with this weight of mine
,
another message lost into the void of time,
Is anybody out there get the message that I send?
Would anybody read it then send it back again?
A call to mend connection lost through memory and bone,
A call to find a new way to communicate and grow!
Now I sold my voice to pay for my security
now I write my sentence on its walls

I'm calling, is anybody out there?
Is anybody tuning in?

One thousand years that I've waited for a sign
A dream may last for seconds changing you for all times
Frantic incoherent just a reach in the dark!
a message for my lonely thoughts a sparrow for my heart.

I'm calling, is anybody else out there?
Is anybody listening? Can anybody hear me?

The wings that take this sparrow break with this weight of mine
,
Another message lost straight from this heart of mine
A message out to anybody tuning in that this whole world is slowly caving in!